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A CLASSICAL TOUR THROUGH ITALY AND SICILY.

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It has been a topic of general regret in the literary world, that Mr. EUSTACE did not live to finish the Supplementary Volume to his "Classical Tour," so as to form a complete Work on the present and past State of Italy, for which he was engaged in collecting materials at the period of his premature decease. But what Mr. EUSTACE did not live to accomplish, Sir RICHARD COLT HOARE has executed, and in such a manner as, it is hoped, will be at once acceptable to the public, and gratifying to the numerous friends of Mr. EUSTACE, as a tribute of respect to his genius, and of affection to his memory.

A

CLASSICAL TOUR

THROUGH

ITALY AND SICILY;

TENDING TO ILLUSTRATE

SOME DISTRICTS, WHICH HAVE NOT BEEN DESCRIBED

BY

MR. EUSTACE, IN HIS CLASSICAL TOUR.

83560

BY

SIR RICHARD COLT HOARE, BART.

Quid enim laboro, nisi ut omni quæstione veritas explicetur?

CICERO.

IN TWO VOLUMES, SECOND EDITION.

VOL. I.

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MEMORIÆ

JOHANNIS CHETWODE EUSTACE,

CHOROGRAPHIAM ITALICAM,

AB EO FELICITER INCHOATAM,

SED EHEU! FATIS IMPEDITAM,

GRATUS DEDICAT

RICARDUS COLT HOARE,

ANNO MDCCCXVIII.

PREFACE.

NOVELTY, pleasure, and information, are the three objects which principally occupy the mind of every traveller who meditates an excursion into foreign countries: of the two former he is certain, and it will be his own fault if he does not reap the latter: but as to the quantity of the crop, much must depend upon himself, and the care he takes in collecting it. We all travel with different views: *sua cuique voluntas:* and each traveller proposes to himself some favourite line of pursuit.

The object particularly pointed out to us in Italy, is the recollection of former times, and a comparison of those times with the present; to restore to our minds the classical studies of our youth; to visit those places recorded in history as the residences of illustrious characters of antiquity, or rendered interesting by historical facts and anecdotes; to admire and reflect upon those remains of polished architecture and sculpture, which the hand of time has fortunately spared; and to trace the progress of painting, from the arid schools of Giotto and Cimabue, to the more perfect studies of Raphael, Correggio, and the Carracci.

With such views the late lamented author, Mr. Eustace, pursued his course through Italy; and with such views, I trust,

many of his countrymen will follow his steps, guided by the itinerary of his travels. With similar views I myself spent five years on the Continent; and I now, with diffidence, submit to the public a portion of those travels, extracted from my daily journals.

The first routine of every traveller on the Continent is nearly the same; and the general object (but too often) is to see as much in as short a time as possible. Many persons are indeed restrained, from a want of the necessary time required for viewing things with minuteness and attention; whilst others are restrained by a want of proper curiosity. The GRAND TOUR through France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, and Holland, is, in general, as much as the tourist thinks it necessary to under-

take and perform: though of late years the spirit of investigation has made a considerable progress, and the distant shores of Greece and Egypt, as well as the frozen regions of the North, have attracted the attention of our British youth.

Such was the *first* tour undertaken by Mr. Eustace in the year 1801; and such was my own at a preceding period. Curiosity hastened our progress; nor was our ardour abated till we had examined the wonders of the Imperial City, and revelled in the luxuries of the gay Parthenope.

With far different views, my *second* expedition to the Continent was undertaken, commenced, and terminated. Having gained a sufficient knowledge of the Italian language to enable me to interrogate without

the aid of an interpreter, I quitted the road for the path, the capitals for the provinces, and proceeded with increased confidence, and I need not add with increased delight.

Whilst the more remote shores of Egypt, Greece, and India are visited and described, it is somewhat singular, that the *interior* of Italy should remain so little known, and so little frequented. From the native historians alone can we gain that information so necessary to the tourist, who ventures on an unbeaten track. A general description of Italy was much wanted, as a guide both to the old and the young traveller; none of any repute having been published since the travels of Keysler, Misson, and Nugent; for I cannot give implicit credit to the travels of Frenchmen, whose vivacity too frequently gets the better of fidelity.

This deficiency has been very ably supplied by Mr. Eustace; and the literary as well as the travelling world will ever have cause to lament, that he was so suddenly arrested in his earthly career, and that the projects which he had formed for a continuation of his travels were most unfortunately terminated by the hand of fate.

Had these his plans been accomplished, all additions to his work would have been deemed unnecessary. In the present case, I think it a duty incumbent on me as a traveller, who journeyed with the same classical views as our late lamented author, to fill up those gaps which he has left open. I shall be cautious to avoid making any criticisms or remarks on his very able and judicious work, which has been so justly encouraged and approved; and I shall be

cautious also in not treading over the same ground: but, in some few instances, we must occasionally meet on the same road; but, above all other considerations, I shall most strictly adhere to fidelity of narrative and description, and endeavour to stick to the text which I have adopted as my motto.

Quid enim laboro, nisi ut omni quæstione veritas explicetur?

CONTENTS.

	Page
Journal of a Tour from Siena to the Maremma, Volterra, Populonia, Isle of Elba, Piombino, and Grosseto	1—76
Journey from Rome to Beneventum, on the Appian Way	77—166
The Journey of Horace from Rome to Brundusium, on the Appian Way	167—180
Tour along the Coast of the Bay of Naples to the Island of Capri	181—209
Tour in the Island of Ischia	210—222
Tour to Caserta, Venafro, and Isernia	223—239
Excursion from Naples to Cajazzo, Piedimonte, &c.	240—244
Journey from Naples to Rome on the Via Latina	245—288
Excursion to Isola and Sora, and to the Convents of Casamare and Trisulto	289—305
Continuation of a Journey on the Via Latina .	306—327
Excursion from Rome to the Lake of Celano, &c. in the Province of Abbruzzo . . .	328—339

A CLASSICAL TOUR

THROUGH

ITALY.

Journal of a Tour from Siena to the Maremma, Volterra, Populonia, Isle of Elba, Piombino, and Grosseto.

COR MAGIS TIBI SENA PANDIT.

SUCH are the cordial words with which the traveller is greeted, on entering the city gates of SIENA; and, if I may be allowed to judge by my own particular feelings, he will have no reason to repent of a residence in that city. In many respects SIENA has claims superior to any other town in Italy, particularly as an eligible summer residence. Its situation amongst the Apennines is airy and healthy; the heat of its climate, even in the midst of summer, is not oppressive: its society is agreeable and unaffected; and the purity of its language

and accent is generally allowed to surpass that of any other province. It becomes, therefore, a most desirable residence for those who wish to be instructed in the language of the country, and who are desirous of avoiding the oppressive heats of Florence, the pestilential vapours of the Campagna, and the musquitos of Naples.

As a school of early painting, SIENA disputes precedency with Florence; and Guido da Siena, who was born in 1191, and who has left a painting in the church of S. Domenico, with the date of 1221, seems to bear away the palm of priority from Cimabue, whose birth is stated to have been in the year 1240.

Many excellent specimens of early fresco paintings are dispersed about the city, especially one of Christ by Sodoma, in which there is a dignity of character, added to an humility most truly appropriate.

But the object most worthy of the traveller's notice at Siena is the Cathedral, which, as far as regards its pavement, may be deemed *unique*. The following minute account of it, extracted from the *Diario Senese* by Gigli, and the *Lettere Senesi* by Della Valle, may prove interesting to my readers.

The *Duomo*, or cathedral church, claims particular attention, as one of the finest buildings in Italy; and a slight sketch of its history may not, therefore, be unacceptable. This metropolitan church occupies the site of a Heathen temple, dedicated to the goddess Minerva. It was consecrated for the Christian worship by Pope Alexander the Third, in 1169. In 1250, the choir was faced with black and white marble, and in the succeeding year the rest of the edifice. The marble pulpit was erected in 1266; and in 1284, the façade towards the Hospital, executed, after the design of Nicolo da Pisa, by the three sculptors Lapo, Donato, and Goro, who on that account were declared citizens of Siena. Duccio of Siena began the picture for the high altar, and completed it in 1310, having received sixteen *soldi* a day for his labour. This picture now stands by the side of the altar St. Ansano, and is coloured on the back. In 1333, the marble façade was perfected, and adorned with various devices. In 1338, at a period when the population of Siena amounted to one hundred thousand souls, the inhabitants began to enlarge their cathedral; but the fatal mortality of 1348 put a stop to their works, and the funds which had been raised for the execution were applied to other purposes more necessary. The particular curiosity, of which this church may justly boast, is its elegant mosaic pavement. Duccio of

Siena, in 1350, began that part of it, which is beneath the altar of St. Ansano. In 1424, the pavement under the three steps of the high altar, representing David, Samson, Moses, Judas Maccabeus, and Joshua, was completed; and forty years afterwards Matteo da Siena proceeded to embellish the part under the altar, of the crucifix, with the history of the martyrdom of the Innocents. The twelve sybills were added in 1483; and in 1500, Domenico Beccafumi, *alias* Mecarino, completed this magnificent pavement, by executing the middle part, next the pulpit.

Many other interesting particulars, respecting the paintings and decorations of this cathedral, may be collected from the *Diario Senese*, by Gigli, and the *Lettere Senesi*, by Della Valle; from whom I have drawn the preceding account of this most beautiful work in mosaic. The style differs entirely from that adopted by the Greeks and Romans, who invariably used small square *tesseræ*, of various colours; whereas these at Siena are large pieces of marble artfully inlaid, and resemble, in effect, drawings in black and white chalk. This exquisite work is held in proper estimation by the *curatores* of the church, is kept covered with planks, and displayed only on particular occasions. A beautiful and perfect portion is to be seen under the bishop's pulpit.

SIENA was formerly a Roman colony, distinguished by the title of SENA JULIA, and it still bears for its arms the device of Romulus and Remus suckled by a wolf, several of which are sculptured on pedestals in different parts of the city. For many successive years it continued to enjoy its independence and republican honours. About the year 1541, it became a prey to the foreign factions of France and Spain, which at that period disturbed the tranquillity of Italy. In 1554, it was ceded by the Emperor Charles the Fifth to his son Philip, who, in the following year relinquished it to Cosmo the First, Grand Duke of Tuscany, and since that period it has continued a part of the Tuscan dominions.

Having briefly described the principal features of this city, and whose immediate environs will furnish a variety of good subjects for the pencil, I shall now introduce my readers into a country highly celebrated in the annals of ancient history, and once inhabited by the civilized Etruscan nation, from whose downfal Imperial Rome derived her growing strength and exalted prosperity: but though at present neglected and depopulated, ETRURIA will still afford to the antiquary and historian matter for observation and reflection, and many interesting memorials still remain to attest its former existence and rude magnificence.

My winter had been spent partly at Siena and partly at Florence. But the approach of spring, which in Italy is the most delightful season of the year, roused me from the abodes of ease and dissipation, and summoned me to the field in search of new scenery and fresh information. Novelty has always charms, and to none more than to myself. Hence in all my peregrinations I have been anxious to visit districts little known and unexplored by modern travellers. At this time I resolved to penetrate into the country inhabited by the ancient Etrurians, a people, whose language, and even whose alphabet, have baffled the researches of the scholar and antiquary; a people, whose territory was separated from the city of Rome only by the Tiber; from whom the Romans borrowed many an useful art and valuable science; and whose downfal opened the way to that career of glory, which finally rendered their conquerors masters of the world.

Sunday, April 19. I quitted Siena, and for ten miles followed the great road to Florence. I then turned to the left, and proceeded along that leading to Colle, partly through a wood of evergreen oaks, which here overspreads the mountains to the left. The road was good, and within three hours I performed the journey in my phaeton.

Colle, though a small town, is the see of a bishop, and built partly on an eminence, partly in a plain. It is divided into the upper and lower, *alta e bassa.* The approach is rendered picturesque by a fine bridge of one arch, considerably broad and lofty. It is thrown over the river Elsa, which rises at a few miles distance, and flowing by Poggibonsi and Castel Fiorentino, falls into the Arno at the Ponte d'Elsa, beyond Empoli. In the rock and walls adjoining the bridge the water has already worn several cavities, which must prove dangerous to the structure itself, without a speedy remedy. Colle is remarkable for its manufacture of paper, for which there are thirty mills employed in the town and neighbourhood.

In the church of St. Agostino is a good picture by Ludovico Cigoli, who is called the Florentine Correggio: it represents Christ taken down from the Cross: the figure of St. Jerome, which is introduced on the left, is a very fine portrait. Near the town is a well, formed apparently of ancient sculpture, though not remarkable for excellence, On the four sides are basso relievos, representing, 1. Ploughing with oxen. 2. Threshing of corn. 3. A vintage. 4. Making wine. It is near the house of Agostino Giugni, where I was tolerably lodged. A new hospital is building at Colle, on a

scale sufficiently large to contain an hundred and twenty persons.

Monday, April 20.—After dinner I left Colle, and took leave of my carriage. The environs are well cultivated; but as I proceeded, the country became wild, woody, and barren. The road in general is ill paved, and very hilly. To Volterra the ascent is long and steep. I was five hours on my journey, in consequence of the badness of the road, the slowness with which I was obliged to travel on account of my baggage horse, and a violent thunder storm which caught me on my route.

VOLTERRA, in point of situation, is perhaps the most elevated town of residence in Italy. It occupies a species of plain, on the summit of a mountain. This was likewise the site of the ancient town, which is accurately described by Strabo.* There was, however, a great variation as to size; for the ancient walls embraced a

* Volaterranus ager mari alluitur: hoc autem modo ædificatum est oppidum. In profundâ valle sublimis et præceps undique collis extat, cujus in vertice planities est, in hac sita ipsa sunt urbis mœnia, vix quam stad. xv. ascensus est ex basi; rupes tota ardua atque difficilis est.—*Strab.*

circuit of seven miles, while the modern comprise but three. Although a considerable difference of opinion has existed among antiquaries respecting the twelve towns of Etruria, Volterra has been generally estimated as one. The place it occupies in history, and the numerous fragments of antiquity found in its neighbourhood, authenticated by Etruscan characters, admit little doubt respecting its right to this distinction.

Of the few remains of Etruscan architecture the most remarkable are, the *Porta dell' Arco,* the *Piscina,* supposed to have been originally a reservoir of water, and the walls, which are still easily traced. The two first are very perfect. From the present fortress I descended through different apertures to the Piscina. It is divided into three apartments, and is the most perfect specimen of Etruscan workmanship now existing at Volterra. Exact admeasurements of it are given in a work lately published, by the Abbate Giachi (page 121—2 *). This gentleman was not only my guide on the occasion, but also shewed me the most interesting objects in the town and its vicinity. If we may judge from the size of the stones

* Saggio di ricerche sopra lo stato antico e moderno di Volterra, opera del sacerdote Antonio Filippo Giachi, 4to. Firenze, 1786.

employed in the walls and other buildings, the architecture of the Etruscans was simple and bold; and their knowledge of mechanics very great. From them was probably derived the present Tuscan or rustic style. In consistence and solidity it bears the character of their works, as may be seen by many examples at Florence.

If we may estimate the perfection of the Etruscan sculpture, from the numerous basso relievos on the sarcophagi found in this neighbourhood, we cannot ascribe to it any very high degree of merit; for though abundant specimens are preserved in the museums, few are executed with skill, or knowledge of the art. But perhaps this may be deemed a partial judgment. Sepulchral monuments were probably kept ready fabricated, by sculptors, to supply the constant demand; and consequently we cannot expect them to exhibit great variety of subjects, or delicacy of finishing. The forms of their vases were equally perfect and elegant. Different parts of Etruria were distinguished for their manufactories of pottery and earthenware. The ware of Arezzo, which was the most celebrated, was red. That of Chiusi differed from the ware manufactured at Volterra, which was very light, covered with a shining black varnish, and decorated with basso relievos, and other ornaments, as well executed as if in bronze. From

the numerous sepulchres, or *ipogei*, discovered without the ancient walls, particularly on the hills of Portone and Monte Bradone, have been drawn the valuable specimens of Etruscan workmanship, which enrich the different museums of Europe. But, notwithstanding the number thus sold and dispersed, an extensive collection still remains in the modern Volterra. The principal is that of the *Palazzo Publico*, which has been much augmented by the addition of the celebrated Guarnacci museum and library. It is almost completely disposed in several apartments, and both collections are entrusted to the superintendance of a librarian. An elegant mosaic pavement, found near the ancient theatre, is now lying in one of the rooms. In the forms of the sarcophagi there is little variety, and the same subjects frequently recur. They are mostly drawn from fabulous history, and many from Homer, alluding to the heathen mythology. Some have been gilt, others painted, and the most valuable are inscribed with Etruscan characters. A reposing figure generally forms the lid or cover of the sarcophagus. Many of these are remarkable for the bad proportions of the head and limbs: and, indeed, as I have before observed, few exhibit any excellence in sculpture.

In the Giorgi palace is another collection. One fragment is singular. It represents Poly-

phemus, with *two* eyes, in the act of raising a rock, to hurl at Ulysses and his companions, who are sailing away in their vessel. This novelty, which may perhaps be ascribed to the inadvertence of the workman, has caused much literary discussion, and given birth to a learned treatise. The figure of Polyphemus is well sculptured.

At the Badia is a small collection, chiefly consisting of vases found in its neighbourhood, many of which are very elegant in form. Here is also a fine Scarabee of Etruscan sculpture.

In the Casa Guarnacci is a celebrated statue of Hercules, by Glycon of Athens, whose name appears on the pedestal. The legs, arms, feet, and lower part of the belly, are in the exquisite style of Grecian sculpture; the muscles strongly marked, and characteristic of the hero and the deity. The head and breast are inferior in every respect. The head appears antique, but from the style and its diminutive proportions, compared with the body, it certainly could not have originally belonged to the *torso*.

Among the numerous *ipogei*, which have been discovered, few remain now open; for after they were ransacked, the entrances were again closed. Still, however, the zealous investigator of antiqui-

ties may fully gratify his curiosity in visiting two which are yet perfect. These are on the *Colle del Portone*, adjoining the Villa Inghirami. One is called *Le Buche dei Saracini*. It is very spacious, but so low, that I could traverse it only on my knees. From its size and construction, it was probably a public burying-place. The *ipogeo*, belonging to the same villa, is different in structure, much higher, and divided into apartments. Several fragments of alabaster sarcophagi, &c. are still left, in order to give an idea of one of these sepulchres when discovered; for none remain in their antique or original state, having been opened, and perhaps robbed of their most valuable contents, by the barbarians who invaded Italy.

The *Terme*, or baths, of which the form, the pipes for conveying steam or vapour, and some fragments of the ancient mosaic pavements, are still seen, appear to have been of Roman construction. The figure of the theatre, or amphitheatre, may also be traced at Vallebuona. Columns and other relics have been dug up in the vicinity. A cornice of the composite order, discovered here, and supposed to have belonged to the theatre, is obviously of Roman workmanship. But as there were other public buildings adjoining, particularly the baths, in which was found the mosaic pavement, now in the Palazzo Publico, we cannot

decisively conclude to what structure such a fragment belonged. The site of what is called the theatre has never been properly searched, so that little can be said respecting its original destination.

The *Casa di Marmi* at Portone, which is described by Targioni, in his Travels through Italy, as entirely built with the fragments of old sarcophagi, no longer exists in the same state, if it ever really did exist, according to his description. But of this I much doubt, for in the whole fabric I discovered only two pieces of alabaster.

So much for antiquities. As to the productions of modern art, little can be expected in a small provincial town.

The palaces of the Inghirami, Giorgi, Ricciarelli, and Mazzoni families contain the best pictures in Volterra. In the Casa Ricciarelli, which formerly boasted of the Murder of the Innocents, a fine picture by Daniel di Volterra, is another of Elias, ascribed to the same painter; but of this I entertain a doubt. In the Casa Mazzoni is a small gallery, painted by Daniel di Volterra. The other pictures are neither worthy the notice of the amateur, nor of the indifferent spectator.

Some good works of the Florentine school are

to be found in the churches. In St. Dalmazia, a Deposition from the Cross, by Roselli, scholar of Daniel di Volterra: this picture is soon to be removed to the ducal gallery at Florence. In St. Chiara, an altar-piece, by Franceschini, allowed to be his best work. The figure of St. John is very fine. After finishing this picture, he repaired to Rome to study; and on his return, reviewing it, he was so satisfied as to exclaim, *Tu sei bella!* "Thou art indeed fine!" In the Duomo is an excellent copy of the Magdalen, which graces the Barberini palace at Rome: it was retouched by Guido himself. The sacristy contains a good picture by Naldini: the figure of a young man in the fore ground displays great merit. The Capella Inghirami is painted in fresco, by Giovanni di St. Giovanni. Its altar-piece is by Domenichino, and represents the fall of Saul. In the Badia are two pictures by Victor, one of which is the Deposition from the Cross, in the style of Andrea del Sarto. Also, one in the church, by Mascagna; and a Supper in the Refectory, by the same hand. The sacristy contains a fresco, by Franceschini. The churches of St. Giusto and St. Agostino are handsome buildings. Near St. Giusto are seen the remains of the ancient church of the same name, which fell to ruin by the sinking of the ground. Similar phenomena are daily seen at a place called *Le Balze.*

The prison or dungeon, called *Il Mastio*, merits a visit. The lower cells are completely horrible. In one of these the Conte Felicini was immured fifteen years. The bricks are worn where he was accustomed to walk. On seeing these receptacles, the present Grand Duke exclaimed that they were not sufficiently horrible for hell, but too horrible for a prison. *Poco per l'inferno; ma troppo per prigione.* Since that time no one has been confined in them. This prison was erected in the time of Cosmo de Medici; and being situated on the most elevated ground, it commands the noblest view of the surrounding country, while it forms the best and principal object at a distance.

A number of workmen are here employed in making vases and other ornaments of alabaster. I saw few which were well executed; and none like those of Bisani at Florence, copied from the exquisite antique specimens with which the country abounds.

I formed many acquaintances at Volterra, and spent the interval of my stay very agreeably. I was lodged in the house of my friend Marcello Inghirami.

Thursday, April 2[illegible] We departed together in the afternoon for the Pomarancie, where he pos-

sesses a villa. In our way we visited the old and new salt works, which not only supply Tuscany, but other parts, with that commodity. The new works are built on a good plan, but the springs are conducted thither from the old works. From the badness of the air, and the mortality it causes, they are called *Le Moie.* Between Volterra and *Le Moie* the soil is barren and chalky, resembling that bordering the road to Rome near Siena; but in the vicinity of *Le Moie,* the country again becomes woody.

Friday, April 24. I took leave of my friend Marcello, and quitted Pomarancie, to approach the sea coast. From the badness of the roads I was unable to proceed beyond Sughereto, a little village environed on three sides by an amphitheatre of woods, and on the fourth open to an extensive plain. Four miles from Pomarancie are the *fornaci* of Monte Carboli; sulphureous springs, which occupy a large space in a wide and desolate plain. These springs emit immense volumes of smoke, and boiling water to a considerable height, with a bubbling or hissing noise, and a strong smell of sulphur and bitumen. The waters unite, and form a brook possessing the same qualities. I observed very little appearance of sulphur deposited on the edge of the springs. On the road are two similar *fornaci;* those of Sasso, on the left seem consider-

able, the others on the right trifling. In a thick wood on the side of the road is a small spring, which bubbles and is agitated as if boiling; but the water is cold.

For seven or eight miles the road led along the bed of the river Cornia, the banks of which are feathered with beautiful groves of the oak and ilex. The whole face of the country is woody, and indeed for many miles a continued forest. The air is bad, and in consequence the population scanty. We could not find even a house to shelter us for the distance of twenty miles, between Le Pomarancie and Sughereto.

It must be confessed that the Maremma miles are of an unusual length; for the whole day, from half past seven to half past four, was spent in traversing that space. The country is stony without any regular track, so that the assistance of a guide is indispensable.

Approaching Sughereto, vegetation becomes more abundant, and various delicate shrubs, such as myrtles, pomegranates, &c. bespeak the mildness of the climate. Before I reached Monte Cerboli, I descried to the left a castle on the summit of a high mountain, called *Rocca Sillana*. I was informed that it is a mile in circumference.

From the name it may possibly have been a fortress, erected in the time of Sylla, who established colonies in Tuscany. Volterra, though situated on so elevated a spot, abounds with springs of fresh water; there is also one impregnated with some mineral.

At Sughereto I found a little *osteria*, a civil and obliging host, and a decent supper and bed.

Saturday, April 25. From Sughereto I proceeded through the plain to Populonia. Here I observed a striking difference in fertility between the Maremma and the country I had left. The crops of corn were rich, and vegetation considerably more advanced. Here the oaks were almost in full foliage, whereas in other parts they were just budding. To the right I left Campiglia, situated on an eminence, and soon after reached the iron mines at the Caldane. These are singular, and deserve notice from the nature of the water which supplies them. It is collected in a kind of lake or reservoir, and is so clear that I could see the bottom. The whole body of water is warm, the springs which enter the lake, and the springs which issue from it, are equally so, and preserve their temperature throughout. These were probably the streams described by Pliny as rising near the

ancient city of Vetulonia. He observes that fish lived in them; and the same remark was made on these by an inhabitant of the place. The description of the ruins of Vetulonia, not far distant, as given by Leandro Alberti, induced me to make many inquiries respecting them, but in vain. After an hour's delay I proceeded to Populonia, which is situated on an eminence, and appears at a considerable distance. The road thither is very good, and leads through an extensive plain. This stage is computed at ten miles only; but those who follow my track will deem the computation very erroneous.

Having dined at the villa of the Cavalieri Desideri, who are proprietors of the whole adjacent country, I pursued my road from Populonia towards Piombino, the wretched capital of a principality, to which it gives name. The prince or sovereign, Ludovizi Compagno, resides at Rome, and is the owner of the noble villa Ludovizi, so rich in fine statues and paintings.

Had I not obtained an asylum in the house of an acquaintance, Cavalieri Falchi, I should have fared sadly; perhaps I should not have found even a bed. Nature has supplied these parts of Italy with the advantages of a rich soil, and good ports,

adapted for commerce; but her gifts are rendered nugatory by the badness of the air and the consequent want of population.

ISLAND OF ELBA.

Sunday, April 26. At seven o'clock I embarked on board the felucca, which sails on Sundays and Thursdays to the Isle of Elba; and with little or no wind completed the passage in three hours. I landed at Rio, and walked to the town of the same name, about two miles up the country. Its situation, at the foot of lofty mountains, is picturesque, and resembles that of some of the places which I saw in Switzerland. The population, amounting to two thousand souls, is very large for so inconsiderable a place. I was recommended to Signor Pellegrini, who gave me as good a lodging as his house and the circumstances of the town afforded. After dinner I walked to an eminence two miles distant, which is surmounted with the ruins of an ancient castle, called *Torre di Giove*, and said to have been destroyed by the celebrated Barbarossa. The approach is through a thick grove of ilex, and the spot itself commands a noble and extensive view of the adjacent coast and sea.

Monday, April 27. Went by land to Porto

Ferrajo, distant three miles. In the way I crossed an arm of the sea, two miles wide. There is another land road, but considerably longer. I passed the fortress of Volterrajo, situated on a lofty rock, and forming an object highly picturesque. The surrounding mountains abound with a great variety of odoriferous plants, mostly of the kinds which in England are carefully preserved in green-houses: they were now in full bloom and beauty, and for the greater part of my ride I almost fancied myself in a flower garden, where the sight and smell were equally gratified. With a brisk gale I crossed over to Porto Ferrajo, in less than a quarter of an hour; and after the form, required from all strangers, of giving my name to the officer on guard, I went to examine the few objects in the town which merit attention.

PORTO FERRAJO belongs to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and in regard to situation, neatness, and construction, it surpassed the expectations I had conceived of what was to be seen in the island. It is commanded by two lofty forts, *Il Falcone* and *La Stella;* and a new light-house is now building. From these two forts, particularly from the first, the eye is gratified with the finest views of the port, adjacent coast, and country. The approach to the harbour and its entrance are picturesque. The houses are built on the declivity of a hill,

forming a species of amphitheatre; and the harbour is shut up with a chain, which opens to admit vessels. The interior of the town is neat: it contains the only inn in the island, which is good, if I may judge from the few hours I remained there. The forts are kept in proper order; and, as a corporal quaintly observed, want only men, arms, and provisions, to render them strong. They must have been constructed at a vast expense, and one face in particular is formed by a perpendicular cut in the rock of great height. Here are two cannon, remarkably fine, cast by Cosmo Cennini Fiorentino, who founded two others at the same time, which are still preserved at Leghorn.

After dinner I left Porto Ferrajo, and crossed to a place opposite, called *Le Grotte*. Here are the ruins of a vast building, situated on an eminence. The subterraneous vaults, from which it derives its name, still exist in a perfect state. These are generally arched, the exterior constructed with stone, like the *opus reticulatum* of the Romans, and the sides, roof, and floor, coated with cement or stucco. As I had never before found any mention of these ruins, and have hitherto obtained no information respecting them in the island, I shall not hazard an opinion respecting the purpose for which they were intended.

Returning to the place where I had left my horses, I took a different road back to Rio. For some time I followed the line of coast, and then penetrated into the mountains, opposite the fortress of Volterrajo, which on all sides rears its crested head above the neighbouring heights, and forms a striking object for the painter. Those who love the savage and unadorned features of nature, may indeed fully gratify their curiosity by exploring this rugged and mountainous tract.

Tuesday, April 28. I employed the morning in viewing the iron mines of Rio, which were no less celebrated for their astonishing richness in ancient, than they are in modern, times. Of the Island of Elba, Virgil observes,

Insula inexhaustis chalybum generosa metallis:

and many other writers have re-echoed the expression. In working the mines, several caverns have been discovered, which were excavated by the ancients. One is open, and the marks of their tools may still be traced on the rock. Another is closed, which, as I was informed, extended near a quarter of a mile in length. The present mode of working is easier, the galleries being open to the air, and not under ground. A vast mountain seems

to be almost entirely formed of iron ore, which in general is of the richest and most productive kind. At the extremity of the gallery, now open, the ore becomes bad, which is apparently the reason why it was left in its present state. Either new veins of metal must have been formed, or the ground must have fallen in considerably before its mouth; for it was accidentally discovered three years ago by the miners who wrought their way into it. About two hundred and twenty men and boys are employed in these works, and about forty asses. Both the ore and rubbish are conveyed in carts, each driven with great rapidity by two men. Good specimens from these mines are eagerly collected by all lovers of natural history, for the beautiful brilliancy of the colours. At present, however, these are found in less abundance than formerly, and in fact are no longer to be discovered, except by the greatest chance. The masses of ore are generally detached by the force of gunpowder, and during my stay I witnesed two or three explosions. Adjoining the mines the soil is red, with a mixture of yellow ochre. As there is not a sufficient supply of water to give motion to the usual machinery of a foundry, the ore is conveyed out of the island to be smelted. The foundries, belonging to the Prince of Piombino, are at Follonica, on the opposite coast, and at Cornia near Sughereto. According to the accounts of several

authors, the same method was adopted in ancient times.

After dinner, I rode to Capo Castello, on the north-eastern part of the island, where on an eminence are seen the ruins of what is called the *Palazzo della Regina dell' Elba.* Who this queen was, we have yet to learn. At all events the ruins indicate that the fabric was large, though not so extensive as that opposite Porto Ferrajo, called *Le Grotte.* From a comparison of the two ruins, I am inclined to think the original fabrics were erected about the same period, and possibly for a similar purpose. Here are three vaulted apartments remaining, coated with stucco, and resembling those of *Le Grotte.* About half a mile distant are the remains of an old church, St. Miniato, near which many antiquities, but not of a remote date, have been found. From what I have observed, I think myself justified in concluding, that the situation of the towns and villages has undergone a change. St. Catarina, near Rio, for example, seems to have been the site of the old town; as also *Le Grotte,* instead of Porto Ferrajo. Capo Castello, also, was apparently once inhabited, though at present only a few scattered habitations are found along the coast. In my return I traversed another part of the beautiful grove of ilex which sweeps round the height crowned by the *Torre di Giove.* The beauty

of this natural plantation is scarcely paralleled; the trees are full grown, and of great height; and the underwood consists of an intermixture of the myrtle, philerea, laurustinus, heath, &c.

Wednesday, April 29. In my way to Porto Ferrajo, I traversed the romantic rocks under the fortress of Volterrajo. This pass is called *Li Stretti,* or the streights. As I could not find a boat on the shore, I pursued a more circuitous road on horseback. It winds round a spacious bay, and is more tedious than the other, but it afforded me the opportunity of seeing the coast in another point of view, and of visiting the old and new salt works. The sea water is received in reservoirs, and the salt crystallised by the heat of the sun only: the produce of the works is considerable. By land the entrance to Porto Ferrajo presents only a line of fortifications, interspersed with draw-bridges, and other appendages of defence. I found the whole town zealously engaged in functions, to the honour of their patron saint.

Thursday, April 30. The morning proving rainy, I was detained at Porto Ferrajo till half-past two. I then proceeded, and on leaving the plain of Porto Ferrajo, which is two miles wide, and finely cultivated, I began to ascend the mountains, amidst a thick brushwood of heaths, myrtles, and

other evergreens. Passing by the *Tonnara*, or tunny fishery, belonging to the Prince of Piombino, I soon reached the port of Marciana. Here I observed several vessels on the stocks. Marciana is situated in a little plain, between the coast and the mountains, which is well cultivated, and laid out in vineyards. The ascent to the village is steep, and it is embosomed in a thick grove of chesnut trees. As I was not provided with letters of recommendation, I was obliged to betake myself to the *osteria*, where I found a clean bed, and a frugal, though wholesome repast,

Castaneæ molles et pressi copia lactis,

with a bottle of excellent Muscat wine.

Friday, May 1. Rose at day-break, and ascended a mile up the mountain, to enjoy a fine view from a little church called *Madonna del Monte*, but a thick fog obliged me to return disappointed to my inn. These mountains are the loftiest in the island, and their summits are seldom free from clouds. After breakfast I proceeded through Poggio, a little village, at a short distance, and, like Marciana, situated on an eminence, surrounded with a grove of chesnuts. Some rivulets rolling down the rocks, amidst these bowers of venerable trees, presented picturesque scenes. Emerging from the

groves, the same mountains meet the eye, clothed with heaths, &c. but as I proceeded they became more stony. From the summit of this chain, the whole breadth of the island is seen, and a view caught of both seas.

St. Ilario and St. Piero, are two little towns, near each other, and not far distant from the sea shore. Having letters of recommendation to persons at both places, I preferred St. Piero, as nearer the places which attracted my attention in this part of the island. The Arciprete Dini received me with that hospitality which is so acceptable and indeed necessary to strangers, who travel in a country where money cannot procure even a lodging. After dinner I visited the object which had principally drawn me hither, the quarries of granite at Seccheto, about three miles from St. Piero. The country is stony and barren, and the roads bad. These mountains seem to have been much frequented on all sides in former times. I observed numerous columns and fragments, in different states of preservation. Three columns of large dimensions remained perfect, on one of which I observed the traces of an inscription, but so defaced as to be totally illegible. Also a block of granite, evidently designed for a vase, such as the Romans used to ornament their fountains, and of which several are still preserved in different parts

of Italy, particularly at Rome and Florence. A part of the inside is hollowed out, and the forms of the two handles appear, but it was left unfinished. In the bed of the present rivulet is a ponderous block, on which a large circle is cut, but for what purpose I cannot divine; the dimensions being on so great a scale. Perhaps it was likewise intended for a vase, as there is another circle traced within the larger. The mass itself remains united with the solid rock; though a narrow cavity, following the form of the circle, shews that an attempt to detach it was begun. I preserved the dimensions of these different fragments. The vase first mentioned, called *La Nave*, is about six feet nine inches in diameter, the circle about sixteen feet six inches: the columns, two of which are similar, in respect to proportions, are about twenty-five feet in length, and in circumference nearly fourteen, English measure. Numerous columns are scattered over the whole declivity of the mountain, down to the sea shore: a proof that these quarries were much wrought. When I consider the number of columns still entire in many parts of Italy, those which have been mutilated by the hands of the barbarians of former times, and the statuaries of the present, and the still greater number buried in the earth; I cannot refrain from thinking, that Egypt alone did not supply the countless ornaments of this kind, which

the Romans lavished on their public and private buildings, but that they resorted to the quarries of Seccheto. It is still more probable, from the vicinity of Elba to the coast of Tuscany, that the noble columns in the Duomo at Pisa, which are regarded as Egyptian, were rather drawn from this island.

The clearness of the atmosphere enabled me to catch a pleasing view of the coast and adjacent isles. The nearest of these is Pianosa, formerly called Planasia, and mentioned as an island appropriated to exiles; *Insula exulibus sedes consueta, nam Augustus Agrippam eò relegavit* *. It is distant from Elba about ten miles, and differs from the many isles with which these seas are sprinkled, being entirely flat. I was nearly induced to visit it; but the fear of being discovered, and obliged to perform some days quarantine, deterred me from the attempt. It was wasted by Barbarossa, and for many years remained uncultivated. Lately, however, the inhabitants of St. Piero and St. Ilario have sown a considerable quantity of corn there, which is in the most flourishing state; and two or three hundred people will soon pass over

* How little did I think, that, in the year 1814, the larger island of Æthalia, or Elba, would be appropriated to the same purpose.

to cut and collect the harvest. The air is so pure, that the island is often recommended as a residence to invalids, and generally with a good effect. There are very few springs of fresh water, and indeed only one which can be called abundant: to reach it a cut has been made in the solid rock, probably by the ancients. Several subterraneous vaults and grottos have been discovered, which are ascribed to them, and some are vulgarly termed prisons. The castle remains; and the outside walls of a town. A supposition that the Turks sometimes land here, has occasioned the regulation with respect to quarantine; and as the court of Spain will not dispense with this precaution, the Prince cannot remove so great an impediment to the commerce and cultivation of the island. The next island is *Monte Christi*, uninhabited, and consisting entirely of rocks and precipices. As it contains an excellent spring, ships often touch there to water.

Saturday, May 2. At break of day I took leave of the hospitable priest, and walked down to the sea coast, where I found my felucca ready. My reason for leaving the horses, and proceeding by sea, was to avoid a tedious and rugged road over the mountains. In two hours, with the advantage of a fresh wind, I reached *Punta della Calamita*, or the loadstone point, so

called from the loadstone rocks found there.—Large veins of this substance are intermixed with iron ore; and from the verdigrease which tinctures some of the strata, I imagine there is also a portion of copper. On the same spot is a yellowish earth, much in request, and exported in great quantities to Leghorn. The rocks and soil on this point of land appear to be wonderfully rich in natural productions.

I disembarked at the *Madonna delle Grazie*, and walked up to the village of Capo Livere, where I found my Rio host, Pellegrini. The possessions of this community are reckoned the best in the island, and the inhabitants the poorest. Its situation commands an extensive view of the coast, Porto Ferrajo, and Porto Longone. The last place is two miles and a half distant, on the road to Rio. It belongs to Spain, and, next to Porto Ferrajo, is the most considerable in the island. For some years it was held by the court of Naples, and a strong garrison kept there. The inhabitants are few, in comparison with the military. It is situated on an eminence, and strongly fortified. So uncomfortable is the life of the soldiery, and their treatment so hard, that numbers desert. A single anecdote will prove the hardships they undergo. A soldier deserted, and was taken at Porto Ferrajo. When brought before a magistrate to be delivered to the Neapolitan offi-

cers, he acknowledged that he had committed a murder in Tuscany; and alleged as a reason for this voluntary confession, that he had rather serve as a galley slave in Tuscany, than as a soldier at Porto Lungone.

Quitting the direct road to Rio, I turned to the left to visit the Hermitage of Monserrato, situated in a deep recess, amidst barren and lofty mountains, which present many picturesque points of view. It probably borrowed its name from the celebrated convent of Monserrato, near Barcelona, which it resembles in regard to its position, amidst a cluster of conical mountains. To survey as much as possible of the island with the advantage of a clear and tranquil atmosphere, I ascended a steep and rugged path, behind the Hermitage, to the summit of the impending mountains. Arriving at a spot called *Sassi Tedeschi,* I enjoyed one of the noblest views in nature. I saw almost the whole island expanded beneath, and traced in a map the route which I had lately traversed. I discovered every town and village in the island, namely, Rio and its port, Porto Ferrajo, Marciana, and Poggio, St. Ilario and St. Piero, Capo Livere, Porto Lungone, the Torre di Giove, and the fortress of Volterrajo. I descried also the islands of Pianosa, Corsica, Capraia, Monte Christi, Monte Cerboli, Palmajola and Gorgona, Monte Argentaro, the coast of Castiglione, Populonia, and Leg-

horn. Few countries, I believe, can boast of so varied, so extensive, and so interesting a prospect. To me it was peculiarly grateful to catch at a single glance, and in one grand assemblage, all the marked and striking features of the delightful and majestic scenery which I had surveyed in detail. I returned by moonlight to my former abode at Rio, equally pleased and satisfied with my expedition round the island.

Sunday, May 3. I revisited the mountains, and derived new pleasure from a review of the wonderful prospect around, which I had been before compelled to quit by the approach of night. After dinner I paid another visit to the Hermitage of Monserrato, and discovered many romantic scenes which yesterday had escaped my notice.

Monday, May 4. I employed myself in examining the environs of Rio, Ortano, St. Catarina, &c. which present nothing worthy of particular attention. At my return in the morning a busy scene presented itself on the sea coast. This was the operation of weighing and loading a vessel with iron ore. This is done with incredible agility and expedition by men and boys, who convey the ore on their shoulders in small baskets, along a species of path, formed with planks, from the place where it is deposited to the vessel.

My tour through the Isle of Elba is now completed. The novelty of the scenes which it presented, and the variety of information which I was enabled to collect during my stay, rendered it highly interesting, and contributed to soothe the sense of those difficulties, discomforts, and wants, to which a traveller must naturally be exposed, in a spot so remote and little frequented. Before I take my leave, I have now only to mention a few particulars relative to the country and its inhabitants in general.

The Island of Elba was by the Greeks called *Æthalia*, and afterwards *Ilva*. In ancient as well as in modern times, it has been equally celebrated and frequented for its valuable iron mines near Rio. The circumference is estimated at sixty miles. It contains eight towns and communities, namely, Porto Ferrajo, Porto Lungone, Capo Livere, St. Piero, St. Ilario, Marciana, Poggio, and Rio. Porto Ferrajo, said to be the *Argous Portus* of antiquity, is in the possession of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and from its size and neatness may be regarded as the capital of the island. Porto Lungone belongs to the Courts of Spain and Naples, who also possess all the other small castles or forts, which are garrisoned by their troops; so that the whole military force, except the small part at Porto Ferrajo, is under

their command. The other six districts have each their separate communities and magistrates. Rio enjoys more ample privileges than the rest, being exempted from all taxes; because the iron mines, which formerly belonged to the community, were ceded to the Prince, under certain conditions. A physician and surgeon are paid by the community to attend gratis all the sick of the district. Each town is governed by its peculiar magistracy, and appeals are carried to the governor-general, who resides at Piombino. Those made to the auditor-general, who resides with the Prince at Rome, are final.

The island is chiefly composed of mountains, and very irregular in its form. The plains and vallies are small, and are situated contiguous to the villages. Cultivation is either ill understood, or much neglected. The produce of corn does not amount to more than three months consumption of the inhabitants; but the wine is more than sufficient. A few olives are cultivated near Porto Ferrajo. Extensive groves of chesnuts are found at Marciana and Poggio. At Rio are many almond and fine fig trees, as well as walnuts. Goats are fed on the extensive tracts of waste land. Their milk makes indifferent cheese, but the curds are the most delicious I ever tasted, and formed the principal article of food during my stay.

Nature has scattered over the mountains a vast profusion of plants, particularly of aromatics and evergreens. Aloes and Indian figs abound, and the general coppice wood of the country is the ilex or evergreen oak. Vegetation is very forward, particularly at Porto Ferrajo. In other parts the mountains are feathered down to the very margin of the sea with myrtles and other tender shrubs.

The great source of riches is formed by the iron mines at Rio. Though managed with little skill or order they produce to the prince a net revenue of sixty thousand scudi yearly on an average. These are the only mines now wrought, perhaps from policy, and a fear of exciting the jealousy of the neighbouring powers; for the island is said to contain mines of gold, silver, and copper. Those of granite, loadstone, and white and coloured marble, I myself visited. There are two tunny fisheries, at Porto Ferrajo and Marciana. The first belongs to the Grand Duke, the last to the Prince. Both are productive, but that of the Prince the most.

The air is excellent, the water good, and the springs numerous. One source at Rio turns fifteen mills. Considering the general liberty given to the *cacciatori*, or sportsmen, hares and red-legged par-

tridges are abundant. Porto Ferrajo and Porto Lungone are the only places well supplied with fish; for though much is caught on the coast, the want of a market, and the low prices at home, induce the fishermen to carry it to Leghorn and the coasts of Tuscany, where they find a more ready and profitable sale. The wines made here are good, and many of them rich and luscious. Meat is scarce, and not of the best quality.

The most elevated mountains are those of Marciana and Sassi Tedeschi. Many remains of old castles and churches are found in various parts of the island. The roads are not practicable for carriages, and scarcely safe for horses. As is the case in the Maremma, letters of recommendation are here absolutely necessary, for the only house which deserves the name of an inn is at Porto Ferrajo; but the hospitality of the inhabitants supplies the deficiency. The population of the whole island, not including the military stationed at Porto Lungone, is estimated at about ten thousand souls. The people are industrious, and appear to live comfortably. Most of those at Rio possess either a small vineyard, or a piece of corn land; and in reality, without such advantages, their condition would be hard, perhaps miserable. Many of the higher orders owe their ease and enjoyments to offices and salaries from the Prince,

who pays his servants and ministers very liberally. Were the island in the possession of a sovereign, instead of belonging to an individual, I am persuaded every part of it might receive considerable improvement.*

The soil is good, and well adapted to olives. The mines are incalculably rich, and with proper management might be rendered doubly productive. For trade and commerce, the coasts are indented with a continued series of numerous and excellent ports. The air is healthy, the water pure, and

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* A. D. 1815. Elba is now indeed become the property of a *ci-devant* sovereign and emperor; and its lawful owner, the Prince of Piombino, is despoiled of his rightful inheritance: how far this island may prosper, how far it may increase in riches, civilization, and population, time alone will demonstrate. The following article concluded with the Allied Powers and the Emperor Napoleon, at Paris, on the 11th April 1814, has decided the fate of Elba, at least for the present; but the danger of keeping so powerful a neighbour near the coast of Italy may hereafter suggest some new place of removal and exile, and may restore this principality to its original possessor. The article above alluded to runs thus. "9. The Island of Elba, which the Emperor Napoleon has chosen as his place of residence, shall form, during his life, a separate principality, which he shall possess in entire property and sovereignty."

P. S. This note had not been written one hour, when the escape of Buonaparte from Elba was announced to me by the London newspapers. 10th March 1815.

provision cheap. If all these natural advantages were improved by wise regulations, and proper encouragement given to the industry of the inhabitants, the island would certainly rise to a much higher degree of consideration than at present, and, in fact, than its limited size appears at the first view to permit.

The spiritual government belongs to the Bishop of Massa, in the Maremma, who is invested with the superintendance of all the benefices. Every district seems to swarm with priests.

The finest points of view in the island are from the Torre di Giove, and the Sassi Tedeschi, both near Rio; from the Madonna del Monte, near Marciana; the Falcone, at Porto Ferrajo; and Seccheto, near St. Piero.

Departure from Elba. Tuesday, May 5, I sailed from the island, and in two hours and a half reached Piombino. I dined with Cavaliere Fortunio Desiderj, and others, and afterwards rode to Populonia, where my friend the priest received me with open arms.

Wednesday, May 6. The morning was spent in viewing the situation of Populonia, and making several drawings, and the evening in the hospitable villa and society of the Desiderj family.

POPULONIA is generally considered as one of the twelve cities of Etruria. It is frequently mentioned by classic authors, and particularly by Virgil in these lines:—

> . . . sex centos dederat Populonia mater,
> Expertos belli juvenes.

Hence we perceive, that although few remains are now extant of its former magnificence, yet its name has survived the ravages of time. By the above lines, we may also discover the opinion formed in the Augustan age of its pristine power and population; for the contingent, which the poet states to have been drawn from the whole island of Elba, amounted to only three hundred,

> . . . . ast Ilva trecentos.

How is it now fallen! The whole population amounts only to about an hundred and thirty natives, and of strangers about forty or fifty more. Its situation is well and exactly described by the writers of antiquity. Of the modern town, which occupies the same spot of ground, I cannot give a better account than in the words of an Italian writer.

"After passing the tower of St. Vincenzio, we

come to a sweep of the shore, which bending upwards, and entering the sea, forms an isthmus, on three sides, in a manner environed with the salt water. Here rises a little hill, which declines abruptly to the sea, and faces partly the west, partly the north, and partly the east; having on the last side an extensive flat on the summit, where was situated the ancient city of Populonia*."

This is an exact description of the old as well as of the modern town. The mountain is partly cultivated, and partly wooded; the side next the sea being covered with a coppice. The soil is rich, and produces good crops of corn, and excellent olives.

When we call to mind that the original city was destroyed a century before even the time of Strabo, we cannot expect to find an abundant harvest of antiquities. Some few, however, are still extant. The circuit of the walls is easily

* Passata la torre di S. Vincenzio, s'incontra una circonflessione del lido, la quale s'inalza ed entra nel mare, e forma un istmo, quasi di tre lati contornato dell' acque marine, ove sorge un' monticello, che si sporge precipitosamente nel mare, e risguarda parte all' occidente, parte all settentrione, e parte all' oriente, avendo di quest' ultimo lato una vasta pianura. Sulla cima di questo monticello era situata l'antichissima citta di Populonia.

traced. These were composed of large stones, similar in shape, and equal in size, to those at Volterra. The extent of these fortifications was not great, but perhaps they only formed the citadel, as many fragments of antiquity, such as vases, stone coffins, &c. have been found, without the precinct which they enclose. On the most elevated part of the mountain are the ruins of a building with six arches. To what purpose it was destined is not known. A little below are the mutilated fragments of two reservoirs for water. This is all which time has spared of the once celebrated Populonia:—

Agnosci nequeunt ævi monumenta prioris,
Grandia consumpsit mœnia tempus edax:
Sola manent interceptis vestigia muris
Ruderibus latis tecta sepulta jacent.

Time, indeed, has swept away all the ornaments which it received from the hand of man; but the decorations of nature, the beauties of its situation, defy the progress of age. They were truly cast in the happiest mould. From this lofty spot the prospects are astonishingly fine. On one side the eye glances over a vast expanse of sea, and rests on the distant coasts of Leghorn and Genoa, with the island of Elba in the more immediate vicinity: beneath is the port and bay, and an extensive plain bounded by mountains.

On the summit, where the town is situated, the air is good, but the inhabitants of the plain experience the injurious effects of the *mal aria.* This is occasioned by the wood and marshes, which now overspread the greater part of the surface, though it was probably cultivated in former times. The spots which are tilled produce great crops; and there are parts of the hill, which yield thirteen or fourteen fold.

The marshes and woods abound with wild fowl, woodcocks, wild boars, and caprioli. Meat is scarce, but fish good. Beneath the hill is a little port called *Porto Baratto,* now blocked up with sand-banks, and often unsafe, but possessing the unusual advantage of admitting vessels with every wind. Close to the margin of the sea is an excellent spring, the water of which is supposed to have been formerly conveyed many miles, by means of an aqueduct. Strabo imagines that Populonia was the only Etruscan city built on the sea coast. "Quocirca sola hæc Thuscis ex urbibus antiquitùs ad mare fundata mihi videtur."

Near Torre Nuova are the remains of an ancient ditch or canal, which seems to have traversed the plain, and formed a communication between the two seas, across the isthmus.

Great numbers of medals, coins, bronzes, idols,

vases, &c. have been accidentally found within the site of the old city; and I doubt not that many more valuable remnants of antiquity might be discovered, if the ground were properly searched.

The greater part of Populonia, and the environs, belong to the family of Desiderj. I was kindly received and lodged in their house, which is the only abode fit for a stranger.

Thursday, May 7. Having heard of some ruins, in point of situation answering those of Vetulonia, as described by Pietro Alberti, I departed in search of them, after breakfast, accompanied by a guide. Pursuing our track for ten miles through forests of oak and coppice wood, we reached these ruins, which I flattered myself were those I had long been anxious to discover. I had, however, not only the fatigue of a warm ride, but the additional mortification of being disappointed in the object of my pursuit. There was no reason to doubt the knowledge of my guide, for he had repeatedly traversed every foot of these woods, either in feeding cattle or in sporting; and he assured me these were the only ruins which he had either heard of, or seen.

Still, however, I am inclined to think, from the accurate information given by Alberti of the iron works and hot springs at Caldane, that he has not

been guilty of exaggeration in his account of Vetulonia. But the country being one continued forest, the place he has mentioned can scarcely be discovered, except by chance. The ruins to which I was led, were those of an old fortress, situated on a high hill, amidst woody mountains, and called *Rocca di St. Silvestro.*

After refreshing myself with some cold meat, under one of the saint's oaks, I proceeded to *Il Paduletto*, a farm house belonging to the Desiderj family, were I supped and slept. During the latter part of my journey, I followed the track of the *Via Aurelia*, which led from Rome to Pisa, and from thence to the south of France. I found none of the strata of stones entire. It still bears the name of *Via Romana.* The plain which I traversed is fertile, and produces great crops of corn.

Friday, May 8. I proceeded, dined at Follonica, where the iron works belonging to the Prince of Piombino are situated, and after traversing a noble grove of stone pines, part of the *Tombolo*, arrived in the evening at Castiglione. In the *Pian d' Alma*, a small stone bridge divides the territories of the Prince of Piombino from those of the Grand Duke of Tuscany. The road partly skirted the sea coast, and partly traversed a wild, woody, and

deserted district; and the whole journey afforded nothing interesting.

Castiglione is a pretty sea-port belonging to the Grand Duke. It carries on a considerable trade in charcoal and timber, which are brought from various parts of the Maremma, for exportation. From the top of the fortress the eye catches a noble view of the sea on one side, and on the other, of the extensive plain in which Grosseto is situated, as well as of the vast grove of pines, called the *Tombolo*, and the great lake, once thirty miles in circumference, but now reduced to a marsh.

At Castiglione there are now seventy or eighty boats, chiefly belonging to Neapolitans, engaged in the anchovy fishery, which is very abundant on this coast. I saw them sail this evening; but in a short time they returned, in great confusion, in consequence of the appearance of two Turkish cruizers. A new custom-house is now building. Here is a large magazine, to receive the salt made at Porto Ferrajo. The place is subject in a high degree to the *mal aria*. For a very comfortable lodging, and hospitable reception, I was indebted to Signor Vincenzio Favi.

Saturday, May 9. Left Castiglione in the

morning, and dined at Grosseto, where I found a very decent inn; but what is esteemed good in the Maremma, would be thought bad elsewhere. For six miles I traversed the *Tombolo*, which at every step exhibits the most delightful studies imaginable for the lover of landscape. The *Via Aurelia* passed through this forest, and may yet be traced. After emerging from the shades of this forest, I entered an extensive plain, as flat as those of Holland. Near the further extremity is Grosseto, the capital of the Maremma, fortified with bastions, &c. but unprovided with soldiers. The bad air prevails here, and proves a serious check to the commerce and population of the town. Such ground as is cultivated produces abundant crops of corn; but hands are scarce, for few can be tempted to stay and gather the harvest, even by the high wages of five pauls a day, with provisions. Indeed most of those, who are seduced to remain in this unwholesome climate, pay the penalty of their imprudence by the loss of life or health.

After dinner I sallied forth, to search for the ruins of the ancient *Rusellæ*, a city boasting an Etruscan origin, and now bearing the name of Moscona. For want of a proper guide, I wandered some hours in a desert country, without finding the object of my pursuit. I discovered nothing but the ruins of an old circular fortress, situate on the

summit of a hill. Beneath were several subterraneous vaults, one of which was open, and so nearly resembling in its form and structure those in the island of Elba, that I am inclined to deem them of the same age. It was, like them, stuccoed within, and appears to have been intended as a reservoir for water. This summit commands an extensive prospect of the plain, and surrounding country. Three miles from Grosseto, on the road to Siena, and one mile from these ruins, are the sulphureous springs, called *Bagni di Roselle*, mentioned by Cluverius, and other writers on ancient geography. A noble hospital has lately been built at Grosseto, the design of which must be in a great degree frustrated by the want of proper assistants, who, in contributing to the cure of others, fall victims themselves to disease, proceeding from deleterious air.

Sunday, May 10. Early in the morning I left Grosseto, and passed the river Ombrone, near the deserted city of Istia, of which the Bishop of Grosseto bears the title, annexed to that of his see. I thence proceeded to Monte Po, a villa belonging to my friend Signor Filippo Sergardi, where I arrived at noon. The road led through a wild and uninhabited country, which after I had crossed the Ombrone presented nothing but forests. On an eminence, about four miles from Monte Po, I en-

joyed a delightful view of Orbitello, Monte Argentaro, Grosseto, the sea, &c. Monte Po, situated in the midst of mountains, clothed with fine oaks, is the very model for a place of retirement. The villa, which is in the form of a castle, was built during the troubles in the republic of Siena, from whence the Sergardi family were then expelled. Alluding to this incident, a stone over the entrance gate bears the motto:

REFVGIVM CVRARVM ANNO 1548.

Monday, May 11. In the morning I quitted Monte Po, and continued my journey to Saturnia, along wretched and stony roads, and through groves of oaks, and a country as uninteresting as that which I had traversed the day before. I was recommended to the Colonnesi family, and received with the hospitality, which distinguishes the Maremma. After dinner I visited the scanty remains of this ancient city, attended by the surgeon of the place, as my cicerone.

SATURNIA, like Populonia, has preserved its original name, after the lapse of ages; yet little except the name remains. Some scattered fragments, however, are still left, as if to attest its antiquity. The present ruined walls and fortress occupy the site of the former city. These were

well built, and appear to have been of the same age as the ruins in the island of Elba; but how much the style of architecture had then degenerated, may be seen by a comparison with a part of the antique walls still left, which are composed of large stones, more accurately cut than those of Populonia and Volterra. The circuit is computed at three miles; and seven *moggie* and a half of corn are sown within the enclosure. On each side of the gate near the fortress, we discover fragments of the original walls, and not far from this spot stood one of the gates; for a part of the road is yet visible. The steeple of the church is probably built with stones taken from these early works. In one part is an old inscription reversed; a sufficient proof of the barbarism which marked the æra when it was erected. In the middle of the town is an upright piece of stone work, which appears to have formed an arch or gate way. A part of it is fluted, as if to represent a column.

These are the principal remains of the ancient city, except a few inscriptions, scattered in different parts of the town, two of which, bearing the name of Antoninus Pius, are placed before the door of the house belonging to the Marchese Ximenes. The large stones of the original walls were doubtless broken, and used in the construction of those of modern date. Several subterraneous grottos are

still open in the neighbouring fields; but there is great reason to suppose that many more exist undiscovered, for in various spots the water suddenly disappears after hard rains. Many medals, bronzes, &c. have also been found. I saw myself a medal of the Emperor Claudius, and another of Faustina; and a silver medal, on which I could only trace the word Cæsar, and what appeared to be the figure of an elephant on the reverse. The old roads converging on Saturnia are indications of its former importance. Of these I traced five: one leading towards Rome; one towards Ruselle; a third towards Monte Argentaro; a fourth towards Chiusi; and a fifth towards Siena; all of which in construction were similar to the *Via Appia*.

SATURNIA is built on an insulated eminence, rising abruptly from the plain. The site of the city is a hard rock, to which the shape of the walls was adapted; and the surface is a perfect flat. The situation is one of the finest imaginable, open to every breath of air, and commanding on every side a beautiful prospect; yet from a want of population the *mal aria* prevails during the hot months to such an alarming degree, that of an hundred inhabitants scarcely ten remain here in the summer. The Grand Duke, on visiting Saturnia, was so delighted with the situation, that he

endeavoured to attract settlers, by offering to defray half the expenses of those who should erect dwellings. In the neighbourhood are two mineral springs; one gushing from a rock on the side of a mountain, the other rising in a vale below, strongly impregnated with sulphur, and so copious as to turn a mill. The water of both is warm.

Tuesday, May 12. At day-break I pursued my journey, following the track of the old road for two miles or more. The country is similar to that which I had traversed the two preceding days. As timber trees the oaks are extremely fine. I continued along the course of the river Albegna.

At Massiliano, which belongs to Prince Corsini, we refreshed our horses, and pursued our route through a large plain, as arid and dusty as those of Arabia. At Orbitello I found the whole town celebrating the festival of their patron saint, and was treated with two horse races in the evening. The road to Massiliano is bad, but good from thence to Orbitello. My lodging, which was the only one to be found, was worse than indifferent: I was nearly devoured by fleas, &c.

Wednesday, May 13. At Orbitello I met some friends, whom I had quitted at Siena. After breakfast, we all repaired to the Convent of the

Ritiro, on Monte Argentaro. We traversed the Lake of Orbitello for two miles, then landed, and after mounting a steep ascent for two miles more, under a scorching sun, we found ourselves at the place of our destination. This convent, with another about half a mile distant, has been lately founded. The inmates are Passionists, and of the mendicant order. Their buildings are good and neat, and the situation delightful. The convent is surrounded with a grove of chesnuts and evergreens, &c. and commands an extensive prospect of Orbitello, the Maremma, the sea, Corsica, and other distant islands and coasts. In the vicinity rise abundant springs of the purest water, an article peculiarly scarce in these districts. It is conveyed from hence to the sea shore by means of a subterraneous aqueduct, and afterwards to Orbitello, where the water as well as the wine is very bad.

On the neighbouring coast is a tunny fishery, which produces plenty of good fish. From the monks we received a hearty welcome. We dined in the refectory, and left them a present to say mass, the only mode which the rules of the order permitted to pay them for their trouble. They possess a Madona, by Subleyras, and an Ecce Homo, by Sebastian Conca. Had I before known of this convent I should have chosen it for my lodging, instead of the place I found at Orbitello.

Having dined, we descended to our bark, and after rowing on the lake about a mile and a half relanded. We passed by the fort of St. Filippo, which is situated on an eminence, and strong both by nature and art; and having walked two miles, we reached *Porto Ercole*. The appearance of this town is very singular. Built on the acclivity of a steep hill, it resembles a flight of steps; each street bearing the appearance of a landing-place. The port is not large, and seems to have been blocked up through time and neglect. It was the *Portus Herculis* of antiquity, and under that name is mentioned by the classic authors. The mouth is guarded on one side by the fort of Filippo, and on the other, by that of *La Rocca;* and further on are the *Stella*, and another small fortress. From the summits of these forts the eye commands a fine prospect. The appearance of the soldiers forming the garrison is wretched beyond description. These forts, with the adjoining territory of Orbitello, Monte Argentaro, &c. &c. and Porto Lungone in the Isle of Elba, compose what is called *Lo Stato de' Presidii*. They are considered as the keys of Tuscany, and as such retained by the courts of Spain and Naples.

Near the entrance of *Porto Ercole* we found a good inn, and our party was increased by three friends from Orbitello. We feasted on red mul-

lets, and excellent wine, the produce of the place; and spent a very cheerful and pleasant day.

Monte Argentaro is the *Mons Argentarius* of the ancients, and as such mentioned by Rutilius Numatianus, Cluverius, and others. Besides the forts already named, is that of St. Stefano, at the other extremity of the harbour. It is connected with the opposite coast by a narrow strip of land, which divides the Lake of Orbitello from the sea, and seems once to have been an island. The population is thin, and cultivation scanty; yet all its productions are highly flavoured, and excellent in their kind. The seasons are much earlier here than on the opposite coast, and fruits ripen sooner than in the other part of Tuscany. A wine, called *Rimenèse*, is made on this little spot, which is much esteemed, and scarce from the smallness of the quantity. As in the Isle of Elba, the uncultivated mountains are clothed with a brush-wood of myrtles, &c. though not in so great a variety. Not far distant from the part on which St. Stefano is situated, is the little island of Giglio, on which I heard there were some trifling remains of antiquity.

Thursday, May 14. At break of day we sailed from *Porte Ercole*, and after a passage of four miles, landed at a tower under Ansedonia.

Amidst the rocks on the coast are the ruins of some antique baths, in which fragments of mosaic have been discovered. These baths were excavated in the solid rock. On the summit of the hill are the remains of an Etruscan city, once splendid, but now totally deserted, and overgrown with wood. The circuit of the walls can still be traced, as well as the gates, which appear to have been four in number. One of them, except the arch itself, is very perfect. Four Roman roads are also observed, diverging from hence in different directions. That leading towards Orbitello appears to have been the grandest and widest. The walls and gates are far the finest of the kind I have yet seen. From the style of the masonry, I conceive them to be of nearly the same date as the few specimens yet left at Saturnia. The stones are larger and better connected than those at Populonia and Volterra, without cement, and more perfectly preserved. Strabo, Rutilius Numatianus, Cluverius, &c. place the city of Cossæ in this neighbourhood; and from the description and situation of Ansedonia, Cluverius judges them to be the same. Strabo observes: "Cossæ paulò suprà mare oppidum extat: in sinu tumulus sublimis est, in quo ædificatum est oppidum, sub quo Herculis Portus jacet, et ex mari lacus salsus propinquus."

Cluverius adds, "Qua propter omninò recipi-

enda hìc est eorum sententia qui Cosam interpretantur id oppidum, quod ad initium isthmi quà is continenti jungitur, in excelso colle, haud ità procul à mari, vulgò nunc dicitur Ansedonia."

A dissertation, which I have not yet seen, has lately been published, controverting this opinion, and fixing the ancient Cossæ at a place called St. Liberata, near St. Stefano. But the itinerary of Rutilius Numatianus*, describing his voyage on this coast, is so explicit, as to leave no doubt of the identity of Ansedonia and Cossæ.

He took his departure from *Centumcellæ*, now Civita Vecchia, as appears by these lines:—

Ad Centumcellas forti deveximus austro
Tranquillà puppes in statione sedent.

He then proceeds:—

Roscida puniceo fulsêre crepuscula cœlo
Pandimus obliquo lintea flexa sinu;
Paulisper littus fugimus Munione vadosum,
Suspecto trepidant ostia parva solo.
Inde Graviscarum fastigia rara videmus,
Quas premit æstivæ sæpe paludis odor;

* Claudii Rutilii Numatiani Galli Itinerarium, cum notis. 12mo. Amstelædami. 1687.

Sed nemorosa viret densis vicinia lucis,
Pineaque extremis fluctuat umbra fretis.
Cernimus antiquas nullo custode ruinas,
Et desolatæ mœnia fœda Cosæ.
Haud procul hinc petitur signatus ab Hercule portus, &c.

And soon afterwards,

Notus vicino vertice ventus adest,
Tenditur in medias Mons Argentarius undas,
Ancipitique jugo cœrula rura premit.

His course was therefore, evidently, from Civita Vecchia, by the river Mignone (*Munione*) to *Graviscæ* (supposed to have been at Montalto), *Cosæ* (Ansedonia), Porto Ercole (*Portus Herculis*), Monte Argentaro (*Mons Argentarius*), &c. Consequently had *Cosæ* been situated near the present St. Stefano, it must have occupied a different place in the itinerary; for to reach St. Stefano, it is necessary to cross the strip of land dividing the lake from the sea, or to make a circuit round Monte Argentaro, in which case *Mons Argentarius* must have been first mentioned. Besides, the description in the itinerary corresponds so exactly with the present situation of the different places; and the remains at Ansedonia afford such striking proofs of the existence of a great and antique city, that I am surprised to find an accurate and discerning investigator attempting to fix the site of *Cosæ* elsewhere.

At Ansedonia, as well as at Saturnia, I observed the ruins of fortresses, built in later times, and subterraneous vaults, &c. confusedly intermixed with remains of a much remoter æra.

Leaving Ansedonia, we followed the track of an old road, till we reached the border of the lake, where we found our boat waiting. We here traversed a part of the neck or slip of land already mentioned, which from its appearance was gradually formed by the depositions of the sea, during a long course of time. Indeed within the memory of man it has considerably increased, and the basis is sand throughout, though the luxuriant vegetation of the climate has in many parts changed the nature of the soil near the surface.

Traversing the lake for five miles we again arrived at Orbitello. On an attentive examination I was led to conclude that the walls, both of the fort and town, must have been constructed with materials, drawn either from some ancient road, or the remains of *Cosæ*.

Orbitello is the largest town in these parts. Its situation is low, and it is almost surrounded by the lake, which infects the air even to the very gates. From the strength of the population

within the walls, the town itself is kept tolerably healthy.

Many think, and I am inclined to coincide in the opinion, that Monte Argentaro was once an island. Its insulated appearance, the rocks adjoining the part connected with the opposite coast by a slip of land, and the daily increase of that slip of land itself, furnish a strong presumptive evidence for such a conclusion. *Ma bisogna dare al mondo la barba.*

At all events the preceding sketch will corroborate the opinion of those who place *Cosæ* at Ansedonia; and militates strongly against that of the writer who, from the discovery of certain ruins and other relics of antiquity, has endeavoured to fix it at St. Liberata.

After dinner we left Orbitello, and pursued our journey to Grosseto, twenty-five miles distant. We crossed a shallow part of the lake on horseback, and here I again discerned the traces of the *Via Aurelia*, now covered with water. For many miles I continued to follow it in the same direct line, and saw the remains of two old bridges, over which it crossed the rivers Albinia and Osa, resembling another which I saw on the Ombrone,

near Grosseto. Between these two rivers is Talamone, the *Portus Telemonis* of antiquity, from which the sea has retired, and left a marsh, producing a very bad air. Not far distant appears the track of the aforesaid *Via*, leading to Saturnia. On the opposite side of the marsh, near the extremity, is a castle belonging to the Marsigli family, of Siena, from whence in former times a beautiful girl of that family was forcibly carried away by the Turks. Her extraordinary charms captivated the Grand Signor, who espoused her. The anecdote is recorded in the Ottoman History.

The road from Orbitello to Grosseto presents little interesting scenery, and, like the rest of the Maremma, the country is woody and uncultivated.

Friday, May 15. Early in the morning I left Grosseto, accompanied by Signor Bondoni, an inhabitant of the place, in search of the ruins of *Rusellæ*, which I had before failed to find for want of a proper guide. I have already observed that the remains I had seen at Moscona did not in any way correspond with the description of Cluverius, and therefore I was convinced that I must look for this ancient city elsewhere. My second expedition was more satisfactory. These ruins are thus mentioned by Cluverius: "Sunt hodiè aquæ calidæ III millia passuum à Grosseto, quà Senam itur, vul-

gari adpellatione Bagni di Roselle, id est Aquæ Rosellarum. Juxta has, in colle, conspiciuntur insignes ruinæ præclari quondam oppidi, quod pastoribus nunc ac pecudibus habitatum, vulgò dicitur Moscona: muri etiam nunc extant, semiruti, lapide quadrato prægrandi extructi," &c. &c.

He continues by giving an account of various fragments of columns, and other marbles, coins, bronzes, &c. found there, and adds: " Quæ cuncta loci vetustatem juxtà dignitatemq; ac splendorem aperté vindicant."

At present the place is totally uninhabited, and continues only a shelter for cattle and wild animals, It is so overgrown with wood, as to be not easily approached, or even discovered. Besides the walls, nothing of a very antique date remains, except a circular building, supposed by antiquaries to have been an amphitheatre. In a book entitled *Esame dell' Esame di un libro sopra la Maremma Senese*, printed at Florence in the year 1775, I find a large plan of the walls, and another of this structure. In this draught the author has very satisfactorily, to himself at least, traced the form and appendages of an amphitheatre, namely the vestibule, corridores, *arena*, *cavcæ* for wild beasts, *podium*, or place destined for the chief magistrates, &c. But to confess the

truth, I could discern none of these peculiarities, except the form, which is certainly that of an amphitheatre*. Here are the remains of some vaulted apartments, tolerably perfect; and some of the *opus reticulatum*, in the masonry, which does not appear of an earlier date than that, already mentioned at *Le Grotte*, in the Isle of Elba.

On objects which do not furnish ocular proof sufficient to produce conviction, every one may venture to hazard an opinion: mine is, that this building was not an amphitheatre of Roman structure; but erected at a later æra, and perhaps about the same period as those in the Isle of Elba, as well as at Saturnia, Moscona, &c. all of which, in the architecture of their subterraneous vaults, resemble each other. I clearly perceived that the adjacent ground had been cultivated, and that buildings of a more modern date had stood on the spot. But it is of little consequence to enter into the age or intent of this structure, when we find such striking evidence of the remote antiquity and former splendour of Rusellæ within the compass of its walls, which for so many centuries have bid defiance, and for many more may yet

* For a more detailed account of this ancient city, the discovery of the amphitheatre, &c. &c. see the above work, page 59.

bid defiance, to the ravages of the great devourer, Time. The quantity of trees, thorns, and coppice wood, which render the approach difficult, may at the same time have contributed to their preservation. Of these remains the most noble and perfect part is exposed towards the north, and faces the great road, leading to Siena. Here we see the works of a nation, who by several centuries preceded the Romans, and on whose ruins the Romans laid the first foundation of that mighty power, which afterwards overshadowed the whole civilized world:—

——sic fortis Etruria cessit
Scilicet et rerum facta est pulcherrima Roma.

With wonder and amazement we may here contemplate the traces of a people, who flourished before the dawn of authentic history, but who are made known to us chiefly by the final struggle which decided their fate, and assimilated them with their conquerors. In exploring these awful remains of so remote an age, we shall find ample cause for astonishment, at the profound knowledge of mechanics, which must have been employed in raising and placing stones of such extraordinary magnitude. Here we see the striking and gigantic character of the Etruscan architecture, both civil and military, and may bring it into comparison

with the numerous works, dispersed through Italy, of the people in whom the Etruscan name and nation were lost.

These walls are far superior to any of the kind I have yet noticed, in regard to preservation, and apparent antiquity. They are connected with less art and attention to regularity, than those at Saturnia, Ansedonia, Populonia, &c. and bear more of a primitive character, from the vast magnitude of the stones, and the little attention paid to symmetry in their disposition. In one place we find a square, in another an oblong, and in a third a triangular stone; all apparently laid according to the order in which they were drawn from the quarry; and not moulded into form, as at Saturnia and Ansedonia. From curiosity I was induced to measure a few, and give the dimensions of three as a specimen.

No. 1, more than six feet square; No. 2, nine feet long, and six high; No. 3, nine feet and a half long, and five feet and a half in diameter.

The last is the most striking, as it is at the very summit of the wall; but these are not the most massive, for from the situation of the ruin, on the declivity of a steep hill overgrown with

brushwood, I was unable to measure, or even to examine the largest stones minutely.

The height of the walls appeared to be about twenty feet, or at least above fifteen; but of this it was difficult to judge from their mass and position.

On considering the situation of the Etruscan cities, I find that they were generally built on eminences, of which the summits were purposely levelled. They seem to have begun by rendering the ground even, and raising the walls, before they erected dwellings; and probably the stones thus dug up were employed in the construction of the walls. Hence the mechanical labour of moving such masses was diminished; for the stones were lowered, not raised. There is reason at least to presume, that this was the mode adopted at Rusellæ, from the evenness of the surface, which was occupied by the city, and the circular shape of the stones composing the walls. I was told that a small house in the plain beneath, belonging to one Franchi or Franceschi, contained many fragments of ancient inscriptions, &c. But the ingenious architect, who erected it, contrived to place these stones with the characters inwards, and thus probably hid from the curious investi-

gator many documents, from which information might have been drawn respecting this singular city.

Having fully gratified our curiosity, in exploring these interesting remains of Etruscan antiquity, we proceeded towards Siena, dined at a little inn called *Le Capanelle;* and slept at Fercole, where we found a neat and clean inn, with good beds.

Saturday, May 16. At break of day we proceeded, and reached Siena by nine. The road from Grosseto to Siena is the best I have found in Tuscany. Like the greater part of the Maremma, the country is in general woody and uninhabited, till within a few miles of Siena, where the desert terminates, and habitations increase. On the road are many ruined fortresses, one of which, Paganico, was formerly strong, but now contains only a few people. At Petriolo are sulphureous baths, and the spot itself exhibits some picturesque scenery. We overtook vast flocks of sheep and goats, which at this season make an annual migration, from the hot and pestilential marshes of the Maremma, to the healthy and refreshing mountains of the Casentino.

My tour into this district has in every point of

view been interesting and satisfactory. The motive which induced me to undertake it was the desire of gleaning information from books, and still more from monuments yet extant, of a nation remarkable not only for its high antiquity, but for its skill in many of the fine arts; a nation, of whom Dempster, in his book *De Etruria Regali*, justly observes: "Bis mille annis et quingentis, suo jure liberi, Etruriæ reges bello juxta ac pace, supra omnes finitimos egregie florûere."

This part of Tuscany, which I have lately explored, contains the most striking remains of Etruscan workmanship which now exist; and in remote ages was evidently a well inhabited district. No traveller who feels respect for antiquity will regret the labour of a visit to Volterra, Populonia, Saturnia, Ansedonia, and Rusellæ.

The advance of the season, and the dread of the *mal aria*, prevented the entire accomplishment of my Tuscan tour; so that the rest of the coast from Orbitello to Rome, which I intended to examine, and which was much celebrated by antiquity, must form the object of a future journey.

The island of Elba may furnish a repast for every palate. The naturalist, the botanist, the

mineralogist, and the painter, may there find the highest entertainment. This little spot, which unites within so narrow a compass all the beauties of nature, is deserving of much more notice than it has generally received from travellers. Nor is it without interest even in a political view; for on the smallest scale it combines three distinct forms of government; that of Porto Ferrajo, belonging to Tuscany; that of Porto Lungone, belonging to Spain and Naples; and that of the district belonging to the principality of Piombino.

The Maremma has furnished matter for whole volumes of dissertations and discussions. It has also been a subject which has exercised and foiled all the powers of art. Repeated endeavours have been made by the Medici family, and by the reigning Grand Duke, to correct the bad air of this fruitful and extensive part of their dominions, and to render it populous and useful to society. Hitherto, however, no plan has proved successful. Some years ago various works, such as mills, canals, embankments, &c. were constructed at a considerable expense, under the direction of the Abbate Ximenes, for the purpose of draining and purifying the marshes; but at present they are become useless and neglected. The failure, indeed, may perhaps rather be ascribed to the nature and situation of the ground itself, than to the means

devised for its improvement; because, on the commencement of the summer heats, the managers employed to superintend the canals, sluices, and mills, were invariably attacked with disease, and consequently the mechanical operation of the works was suspended.

The Lake of Castiglione, which is supposed to be the *Lacus Prilis* of the ancients, is regarded as the principal cause of the bad air in the plain of Grosseto. It may perhaps be one cause, but certainly not the only one; for many other parts of the Maremma, such as Saturnia, &c. situated on elevated spots, and distant from lakes or stagnant waters, are yet equally unhealthy. On the ground of this opinion, however, various remedies have been suggested. It has been proposed to convey part of the waters of the river Ombrone into the lake by means of canals, with the idea, that a deposition of earth would gradually take place, and render the surface level. Other schemes have been tried, but with no better effect. Notwithstanding these failures, the Grand Duke is so far from relinquishing the hope of correcting this evil, that he has countenanced the plans of another projector, who is engaged in this business, though none of his schemes have yet been carried into execution. A road is now making, at the vast expense of eight thousand crowns per mile, from Grosseto to Castiglione.

The general causes to which the badness of the air is ascribed are,—the want of population; the quantity of stagnant water and marshy land; the poor living and filth of the inhabitants; the vast woods, which impede the circulation of the air; the effects of putrefaction, both of the leaves and reeds, which decay, and of the numerous animals which yearly fall victims to the pestilential atmosphere; and the imprudence of the people, who expose themselves too early in the morning and too late at night. Of these the two first are obviously the primary, the rest mere secondary causes. In remote times this part of Etruria was much more populous than at present; yet from the distance between the remains of the Etruscan cities still existing I doubt whether it was ever as well peopled as the more wholesome part of the country. That the air was considered as injurious in the time of the Romans, we have the testimony of the classic writers. Pliny observes, "est sanè gravis et pestilens ora Tuscorum, quæ per littus extenditur."

And Sidonius Apollinaris says, "pestilens regio Tuscorum, spiritu aëris venenatis flatibus inebriato, vaporatum corpus infecit; interea febris sitisque penitissimum cordis medullarumque secretum depopulabantur."

To the Maremma Horace also seems to allude, in these lines:—

> . . . . pigris ubi nulla campis
> Arbor æstivâ recreatur umbrâ,
> Quod latus mundi nebulæ malusque
> Jupiter urget.

These quotations sufficiently shew the apprehension entertained of the infectious air on the coast of Tuscany in the most flourishing period of the Roman empire. We do not find that expedients were then employed to remedy the evil, by a people who cannot be accused of a want of enterprise, perseverance, or boldness in their public works. Perhaps they considered it as inherent, and arising from the natural quality of the atmosphere, and therefore irremediable. What the Romans perhaps did not attempt, the moderns have not left unessayed. The resources of science, aided by princely liberality, have hitherto been exerted in vain; and I fear that all future plans are likely to prove equally fruitless.

ITINERARY

FROM

SIENA, THROUGH THE DISTRICT OF ANCIENT ETRURIA,

TO

THE ISLAND OF ELBA, &c. &c.

Places.	*Miles.*	*Mode of travelling, &c.*
From Siena		
Colle	16	
Volterra	14	
Le Pomarancie, by the Salt Works	8	
Sughereto	20	Very long miles.
Populonia	10	Ditto.
Piombino	5	
Isle of ELBA . . .	12	By sea.
Rio	2	
Porto Ferrajo, and back to Rio . .	10	Partly by sea.
Capo Castello, and back to Rio . .	12	By land.

Places.	*Miles.*	*Mode of travelling, &c.*
From PORTO FERRAJO	7	By land.
Marciana	10	
St. Piero	5	
Capo Livere . . .	10	By sea.
Punta della Calamita	2½	
PORTO LUNGONE	2½	
Rio	4½	
Piombino	12	
Populonia	5	
Torre di S. Silvestro	10	
Le Padulette . . .	10	
Follonica	7	
Castiglione	14	
GROSSETO	14	
Moscona, and back	8	
Monte Po	16	
Saturnia	10	
Massiliano	11	
Orbitello	9	
Al Ritiro	4	Two miles by sea, and two by land.
Porto Ercole . . .	3½	Two miles by land, the rest by sea.
Ansedonia	5	By sea.
To the lake	2	

Places.	*Miles.*	*Mode of travelling, &c.*
From Orbitello	5	On the lake.
GROSSETO	25	
Fercole	28	
SIENA	24	
	373	

JOURNEY FROM ROME TO BENEVENTUM, ON THE APPIAN WAY.

APPIA LONGARUM TERITUR REGINA VIARUM.

THE VIA APPIA, which was justly esteemed the grandest of all the Roman ways, owes its foundation to Appius Claudius, which, as well as the *Aqua Appia*, have derived their names from the above noble Roman, whose deeds have been commemorated in the following inscription:—

APPIVS CLAVDIVS
C. F. CAECVS

Censor. Cos. $\overline{II}$. Dict. Interrex $\overline{II}$. Pr. $\overline{II}$. Aed. cur. II. Q. tr. mil. $\overline{III}$. complura oppida de Samnitib. cepit. Sabinorum et Thuscor. exercitum fudit, pacem fieri cum Pyrrho rege prohibuit, in censura viam Appiam stravit, et aquam in urbem adduxit. Aedem Bellonæ fecit.

He began his censorship in the year of Rome 441, from which period we may date the origin of these national undertakings.

Frontinus says, "Appia aqua inducta est ab APPIO CLAUDIO Censore, cui postea CÆCO cognomen fuit; M. Valerio Maximo, et P. Decio Mure Coss. anno xx. post initium belli Samnitici, qui et VIAM APPIAM a portâ Capenâ usque ad urbem Capuam muniendam curavit." And Diodorus Siculus says, on the same subject, "Appiam viâm, a se sic nominatam, magnâ ex parte duris lapidibus Româ Capuam constravit. Quod intervallum est stadiorum plus mille, et loca eminentia solo complanando, et depressa cavaque magnis aggeribus exæquando, universum ærarium publicum exhausit." And another author, Pomponius, observes, "Post-hunc Appius Claudius Appiam viam stravit, et aquam Claudiam induxit."

From these authorities we are enabled to ascertain the author of these great and useful public works, and to judge of the enormous expense attending their execution.

The next object for our consideration is the construction, form, and materials, of this celebrated way; of which we are enabled to judge by the description of a similar road, called the *Via Domitiana*, recorded by the poet Statius,

> O quantæ pariter manus laborant!
> Hic primus labor inchoare sulcos,

Et lato egestu penitùs cavare terras,
Mox haustas aliter, aliter replere fossas,
Hi cædunt nemus, exuuntque montes,
Hi ferro scopulos, trabesque cædunt,
Tunc umbonibus hinc et hinc coactis
Et crebris iter alligare gomphis.

In forming these Roman roads, of which the traveller will see so many fine specimens throughout Italy, and more especially on the tract over which I shall now conduct him, the first process was to mark out the course of the intended road, which was invariably (in every country where the Romans had a footing) carried in as straight a line as the nature of the country would admit; the soil was then excavated, in order to procure a solid foundation, the want of which was remedied by piles. The sides of the causeway were then flanked by two strong walls, which served as a support to the road, and as a parapet or *trottoir* for the benefit of travellers. The shell of the road being thus formed, the excavated space, or the *fossæ*, was filled up with various layers of stone, cemented together by a kind of earth called *puzzolana*, which has the property of hardening almost equal to marble. Of this earth a mortar was composed, on which was placed an upper stratum of large flat stones, which were formed to a point at bottom. By these precautions, and the nice method adopted in uniting them on the surface,

they were so firmly linked together, as to become almost one stone. The stones selected for the upper covering of the Roman roads are of a dark grey hue, resembling those formed by volcanic matter; which has induced some authors to suppose that the Romans, who, in the performance of any grand national work, never considered either expense or difficulty, had transported the stones, designed for the Appian way, from some distant province, or perhaps from the neighbourhood of Mount Vesuvius, or Puzzuoli; but their opinion has been contradicted by others, who have discovered quarries of a similar stone in various parts of the Campagna. The *Via Flaminia, Cassia,* and *Aurelia,* being formed with similar materials, we cannot suppose that the Romans would have resorted to so distant a province as that in which Vesuvius is situate for the transport of stones.

The noble and singular construction of the VIA APPIA, and the numerous vestiges of antiquity, which, in following its course, attract our attention, will ever render it an object worthy of the notice of every intelligent traveller. The monuments, which flank its sides through the Campagna as far as Albano, demonstrate great variety in plan as well as architecture; and are chiefly sepulchral, owing their rural situation to an express law of the twelve tables forbidding burial within the city

walls. *In urbe ne sepelito.* The ground, therefore, immediately adjoining the city was selected for funereal use; and vanity, perhaps, may have had some influence over the minds of the Romans in selecting the immediate contiguity of the great travelling road for their mortal deposit, that the eye of the passenger might be attracted by the inscribed address, so commonly adopted, of *Siste, Viator!* On no other Roman road were the monuments so frequent as on the Appian way, which seems, like our Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's, to have been considered as the most distinguished site for interment.

Before I commence this interesting iter, it is necessary to mention two other concomitant appendages to the Roman ways, the mile-stones, and the *cippi.* To Caius Gracchus has been attributed the invention of milliaries, which were generally moulded into a columnar shape; *singula milliaria dimensa diligenter, lapides columnis distincta.* These also served as monitors to the traveller of his progress.

> Intervalla viæ fessis præstare videtur,
> Qui notat inscriptus millia multa lapis.

In the smaller roads, called *trivii* and *quadrivii*, the *Lares viales*, and the *Dii Termini*, pointed out to the traveller the direction he should pursue.

I have before mentioned the parapet, or *trottoir*, on each side of the causeway; with this the *cippi* were connected, being inserted at certain intervals within the parapet, and elevated above it. These were found useful for mounting on horseback, laying down burdens, &c. &c., as Lipsius observes: "insidere fessis, onera reclinare, aut et ascendere ex iis in equum."

It will also be necessary to make ourselves acquainted with the stations which formerly were established on the Appian way, and which are thus recorded by Antonine.

ROMA.		
ARICIA	*millia plus minus*	XVI.
TRES TABERNAS	*m. pl. m.*	XVII.
Ad sponsas		VII.
APPII FORVM . . .	*m. pl. m.*	XVIII.
. . . . .		XXI.
TERRACINAM . .	*m. pl. m.*	XVIII.
FVNDIS	M. P.	XVI.
FORMIIS	M. P.	XIV.
MINTVRNIS	M. P.	IX.
SINVESSA	M. P.	IX.
CAPUA	M. P.	XXVI.

The VIA APPIA commenced its course, like all the other Roman ways, from the *milliarium aureum*,

or the golden mile-stone, that was placed in the Forum, and is thus mentioned by Suetonius: "ubi stabat columna aurea, in quâ incisæ omnes Italiæ viæ finiunt." The mile-stone No. I. has fortunately been preserved, and being still visible at Rome, informs us of the nature and shape of these useful monitors. It is circular, having a moulding and a square entablature at top, and bears the following inscription under the numeral I. denoting its distance from the *milliarium aureum* :—

IMP. CAESAR VESPASIANVS . AVG .
PONTIF . MAXIM . TRIB . POTESTAT . VII .
IMP . XVII . P. P. CENSOR . COS . VII . DESIGN . VIII .

The above is cut on a square stone, round which is a projecting moulding. Beneath it, cut in the stone, and at a subsequent period, is this second inscription :—

IMP . NERVA . CAESAR AVGVSTVS . PONTIFEX
MAXIMVS . TRIBVNICIA POTESTATE . COS . III . PATER
PATRIAE . REFECIT.

But before I quit the mural precincts of modern Rome, my natural enthusiasm for historical antiquity will not allow me to pass over in silence the Mausoleum of the Scipios. It remained till of late unknown, though many other ruined sepulchres had been ascribed to that illustrious

family. Classical tradition had thrown some light upon its situation, which was near the *Porta Capena*, and the following inscription, found in the year 1616, ought to have indicated the precise site of the family burial-place, and encouraged further researches.

QUEI (*que*) APICEM . INSIGNE . DIALIS FLAMINIS . GESISTEI (*gessisti*) MORS PERFECIT TVA . VT . ESSENT OMNIA . BREVIA . HONOS . FAMA VIRTVSQVE . GLORIA ATQVE INGENIVM QVIBVS SEI (*si*) IN LONGA LICVISSET TIBE (*tibi*) UTIER VITA FACILE FACTEIS (*factis*) SVPERASSES GLORIAM MAIORVM QVARE LVBENS TE IN GREMIV (*gremium*) SCIPIO RECIPIT TERRA PVBLI PROGNATVM PVBLIO CORNELI.

But it was not till the year 1780, that chance discovered this interesting sepulchral chamber, on a little farm situate between the *Via Appia* and *Latina*, and on the outside of the *Porta Capena*, where these two ancient ways separated. The circumstances attending this fortunate event are thus related by Piranesi in his general account of this Mausoleum*. Whilst enlarging the *souter-*

* This fine work, containing plans, drawings, and descriptions of the Mausoleum, &c. is entitled "Monumenti degli Scipioni publicati dal Cavaliere Francesco Piranesi, nell' anno 1785."

rains of a casino, the labourers discovered two large tablets of peperino marble, with characters engraved and coloured with red; upon which discovery the Pope ordered the researches to be continued at his own expense for the space of a year, during which period, the magnificent sarcophagus of Scipio Barbatus, bearing the following inscription, was rescued from obscurity; together with many other valuable records of his illustrious family:—

. . . CORNELIVS . LVCIVS . SCIPIO BARBATVS GNAIVOD (*Gnaeo*) PATRE PROGNATVS . FORTIS . VIR . SAPIENSQVE QVOIVS (*cujus*) FORMA . VIRTVTEI (*virtuti*) PARISVMA (*parissima*) FVIT . CONSOL . (*consul*) CENSOR . AIDILIS (*ædilis*) QVEI (*qui*) FVIT APVD . VOS . TAVRASIAm CISAVNA *m* (*in*) SAMNIO CEPIT . SVBIGIT OMNE LOVCANA (*Lucanam*) OPSIDES . QVE (*obsidesque*) ABDOVCIT (*abducit*).

Several debates arose about the propriety of removing these sepulchral memorials from the original place of their deposit; and a learned man, under the assumed title of the poet Ennius, proclaimed aloud this great discovery, and deprecated its removal, *Ma Ennio parlò, e non fu inteso*, and the sarcophagus of Scipio Barbatus, together with the sculptured memorials of the Cornelian family, were removed from their subterraneous recesses to the stately apartments of the Vatican.

On a perusal of these two inscriptions, a striking singularity will be observed in their orthography; and the same remark may be made as to many of the others; particularly the one recording the memory of Lucius Scipio, which seems to be involved in much obscurity.

It would be an endless, and indeed an useless, task for me to note down the many sepulchral memorials that have been discovered on the line of the Appian Way; but I cannot help mentioning one which was dug up, amongst many others, during my residence at Rome. The generality of sepulchral records, and especially those of the *liberti*, or persons who have been made free, are of common place construction, and very few breathe any sentiment either of piety or affection, being simple memorials of names and families; but the following inscription dedicated by a *libertus* to his *conlibertus*, a fellow freeman, varies so much in its context from any others within the same, or perhaps any other mausoleum, that I think it worthy of record. It was intended to perpetuate the memory of A. MEMMIVS CLARVS, by A. MEMMIVS VRBANVS, his dear *conlibertus* and *consors*; who thus exclaims, "I am not conscious, my dearest *conlibertus*, that any dispute hath ever arisen betwixt us; under this title I call the superior and inferior gods to witness, that we both

served together in slavery, were made free under one roof, nor could we ever have been parted asunder but by this thy fatal day."

A. MEMMIO CLARO A. MEMMIUS URBANUS CONLIBERTO IDEM CONSORTI CARISSIMO SIBI. INTER ME ET TE SANCTISSIME MI CONLIBERTE NULLUM UNQUAM DISJURGIUM FUISSE, CONSCIUS SUM MIHI HOC QUOQUE TITULO SUPEROS ET INFEROS TESTOR DEOS UNA METE CUM CONGRESSUM IN VENALICIO UNA DOMO LIBEROS ESSE FACTOS NEQUE ULLUS UNQUAM NOS DISJUNXISSET, NISI HIC TUUS FATALIS DIES.

Another monument of antiquity remains to be mentioned, before we quit the precincts of modern Rome, viz. a triumphal arch, supposed by some authors to have been erected to the honour of Drusus; and by others to have formed one of the arches of an ancient aqueduct.*

It stands just within the *Porta di S. Sebastiano*,

* From Suetonius we learn that an arch of marble, decorated with trophies, was decreed by the Roman senate to Drusus, together with the *cognomen* of Germanicus. "Præterea senatus inter alia complura marmoreum arcum cum tropæis Viâ Appiâ decrevit, et Germanici cognomen ipsis posterisque ejus."—P. 634.

through which the road leads towards Naples, and near the modern church of S. Gregorio. Here also the walls of Rome, as enlarged by the Emperor Aurelian, are terminated; but in the times of the Republic, the *Porta Capena* formed their boundary, which accounts for the sepulchres now existing in ruins between the two gates; for, as I have before observed, the laws of the twelve tables forbad either burning the body, or burying it, within the city walls. *In urbe ne sepelito neve urito.*

By the following passage in Cicero we learn that other noble families, besides the Scipios, had their mausolea near this gate. "Ac tu egressus portâ Capenâ cum Catalini, Scipionum, Serviliorum, Metellorum sepulchra vides, miseros putas illos?"

On Saturday, 31st October, 1789, I quitted Rome, with the view of tracing the Appian Way as far, at least, as Beneventum, and, if practicable, even to its termination at *Brundusium*.

This celebrated way directed its course in a straight line towards Albano, and is accompanied on each side by numerous remains of antiquity, one of which is attributed to Horatia, the sister of the Horatii, who fought with the Curiatii; another to Livia and her *liberti*; and a third to

Cecilia Metella. Of the authenticity of the first some doubts may be formed; but the two latter have been authenticated: the first by a publication entitled, "Columbarium libertorum et servorum Liviæ Augustæ et Cæsarum detectum in Via Appia, anno 1726, ab Antonio Gori, Florentiæ, 1727*. The second by the stronger evidence of its original inscription.

CAECILIAE. Q. CRETICI. F. METELLAE. CRASSI.

A little to the left of this noble sepulchre was the valley of the nymph Egeria, the Temple of the Muses, and the Circus of Caracalla. At the tenth milestone, the town of Bovillæ has been placed near the modern Fratocchi. A constant succession of ruined buildings, most probably sepulchral, attends the traveller to Albano; one of which, conspicuous from its height, has been attributed to Ascanius. Another, beyond Albano, of a singular construction, having five pyramids rising from its summit, has from that circumstance been supposed to commemorate the Horatii and Curiatii; but most erroneously, as the historian Livy has

* From this publication, and the spirited etchings, by Carlo Labruzzi, of the Antiquities of the *Via Appia*, every necessary information may be obtained respecting the *Columbarium*, &c. of the Romans.

clearly stated, that each of the combatants had a monument erected to him on the spot where he fell, near the *Fossæ Cleliæ*, which was between Rome and Albano.

This tomb might with greater propriety be ascribed to Pompey, from whose celebrated villa, called *Albanum*, the modern town might have derived its name, and the pyramids may have alluded to the circumstance of his death in Egypt, from whence his ashes were transported into Italy, and deposited in a mausoleum on the *Via Appia*.

From Albano the ancient road descends into the valley of Aricia, where the magnificent substructions of it are still visible; from thence it ascended to the *Collis Virbii*, still known by the name of *Colle di Virbio*, and then to Genzano and Civita Lavinia. From the Virbian hill a branch of the way descended to the celebrated temple of Diana, situate on the banks of the Lake of Nemi. This hill was in ancient times much frequented by beggars.

> Dignus Aricinos qui mendicaret ad axes,
> Blandaque devexæ jactaret basia rhedæ;

who were induced, probably, to select this station

for begging, from the general custom of dismounting being practised by those who paid their devotions to the shrine of Diana, out of reverence to the unfortunate Hipolytus. In allusion to this event, Ovid says,

> Vallis Aricinæ sylvâ præcinctus opacâ
> Est locus antiquâ religione sacer,
> Hic latet Hipolytus loris diremptus equorum
> Unde nemus nullis illud aditur equis.

We find, also, a similar allusion in Virgil :—

> . . . versoque ubi nomine Virbius esset
> Cornipedes arcentur equi, quod littore currum
> Et juvenem monstris pavidi effudere marinis.

When inscriptions throw an historical light on places and events, I shall make no scruple in recording them. The following alludes both to the Temple of Diana Arecinia, and to the *Collis Verbii*, and therefore merits our notice.

DIANAE ARECINIAE ET . VIRBIO . SACR .
CORP . LVTORVM* APVD . BONAE DEAE

---

* On referring to Pitiscus for the word *lutorum*, I find another inscription, where it is written *lotorum*, and which also refers to the goddess Diana Aricina. It is as follows :

SACEL*lum* D . D . SVB CLIVVM . ARIC*inum* T . TAEDIVS . SACERDOS SOL*i* ET . BONAE DEAE ET . M . POMPONIVS PATRON*us* COLLEG*ii* QVINQVENN*alis* II . F . C. *(fieri curavit.)* KAL . MARTIS . L . ANNIO VERO . ET . AVR. AVGVRI NO . COS .

HESSELIUS, p. 30.

"

DIANAE . AVG (*ustæ*) : COLLEG*ium* LOTOR*um* SACR*um* PRIMIGENIVS . R . P . ARICINORVM . SERVUS ARCUS CVRATOR . II . CVM . M . ARRECINO . GELLIANO . FILIO CVRATORE . T. D*icat* D*edicat*. This *collegium*, or community, has never before occurred to me; neither was the first inscription, mentioning the CORPVS LVTORVM known to Pitiscus, for he says, *et nescio an alibi mentio in antiquis monumentis.* He supposes that the name could only be derived from the word *lavare: lotores nonnisi a lavando dictos, vox ipsa suadet.* Nor could he satisfactorily explain how the office of this college could be connected with the goddess Diana, *verum quid lotoribus commune cum Dianâ?* This inscription records a dedication made to Diana Aricina, and to Virbius, by the college of *Lutores* or *Lotores*, at the *sacellum*, or chapel of the BONA DEA, which was situate *sub clivum Aricinum*, where now stands the modern chapel of S. Maria Stella; and it mentions also the precise period of this dedication, namely, in the year of Rome 873, and of Christ 122, under the consulate of L. Annius Verus, and Aurelius Augurinus. VIRBIUS (*qui inter viros bis fuit*) is a name given to Hypolitus, after he had been restored to life by Æsculapius, at the instance of Diana, who pitied his unfortunate end. Some suppose that Æsculapius was destroyed by Jupiter for having raised Hypolitus to life, who was concealed by Diana in some forest, by the

From Genzano (*olim Cinthianum*) the Via Appia proceeded to Ponte S. Gennaro, leaving Civita Lavinia (*Lanuvium*) to the right. I noticed several fragments of granite columns, marble friezes, and cornices, dispersed about the principal street of Genzano. Some trifling remains of the station of *Sub Lanuvio* are visible on the left of Ponte S. Gennaro, where this modern inscription commemorates a new and less dangerous road opened to travellers by Pope Alexander VII.

ALEXANDER VII. *Pont. Max. quod superior via ascensu aspera et sylvarum periculis esset obnoxia; novam* VELITRIS ARICIAM *usque plaustris aptam aperuit. Restitutis egestâ humo veteris* APPIAE *pass.* M. M. *Reliquo tractu complanato, pontibus nexo, et silicibus strato, publicæ commoditati ac securitati. Anno. Sal.* MDCLXVII.

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name of Virbius, where he married Aricia, and had a son called also Virbius, who supported Turnus in his war against Æneas. Such is the historical and classical tradition respecting Virbius and Hypolitus.

The deity, under the name of *Bona Dea*, occurs frequently in ancient history, and I find many altars dedicated to her: the Roman matrons celebrated her festivals by night, with the greatest observance of chastity and decorum; and no male was admitted to the sight of them. Clodius, however, polluted them by his presence, which produced a very severe invective against him by Cicero.

From near Ponte Gennaro, a branch of road diverged to *Lanuvium* on the right, and another to Velletri on the left; and I was told that many vestiges of antiquity still remained at the former place, and amongst them a temple dedicated to Juno. I observed continued traces of the Appian Way on my road to Ponte Gennaro, and also a small piece of the branch that turned off to Velletri: from the abovementioned bridge the VIA continued its track in a direct line through the plain towards a ruined building called *Le Castelle*, situated on the left side of the road, and two miles on this side of Cisterna. Two modern authors, the Abbè Chaupy and Amato, have fixed the station of TRES TABERNAS on this spot. Passing close to *Le Castelle*, the pavement is evident, where it penetrates into a thick wood: but it is afterwards lost in the vineyards near Cisterna, which town it leaves to the right, and again becomes visible before it unites itself with the new road lately made from Rome to Naples, near to a place on the right of it called *Cancello del Procojo*, where I observed vestiges of an antique edifice.

The modern road and the Appian Way now follow the same track throughout the Pomptine Marshes. The next object which attracted my notice was a lofty tower, on the left, called *Torre Tibalda*, the foundation of which is antique.

Further on, there are remains of a more considerable place, and probably those of the station AD SPONSAS. We now come to the post-house called *Torre tre ponti*, where we are gratified with the sight of a Roman bridge, bearing on each parapet the following inscription, commemorating repairs done by the Emperor Trajan.

IMP. CÆSAR
DIVI NERVÆ F. NERVA TRAJANUS AUGUSTUS
GERMANICUS PONTIFEX MAXIMUS
TRIBUNCIA POTESTATE IIII. COS. III.
PATER PATRIÆ REFECIT.

Between this place and the next post-house are many fine fragments of the ancient road, besides several heaps of stones that had originally been used in the formation of it; the bed of which may be seen, and its breadth measured, at a place still called *Foro Appio*, the APPII FORUM of the itineraries. Here I observed a broken milliary, with the following inscription barely distinguishable, lying near the road side:

D . N . FLAVIO VALERIO CONSTANTINO
PIO FELICI INVICTO AVG.
DIVI . CONSTANT TI....PII FILIO
L

III.

This milliary is inscribed to Valerius Constantinus Pius; and at bottom bears the numerals LIII. which do not accord with the tables of the itinerary, which amount to LVIII miles; but as this stone is broken, we may suppose that the V is wanting from the III.

There is also another mutilated inscription still standing on the supposed site of APPII FORVM, recording the reparations done to the Appian Way by the Emperors Nerva and Trajan, from Tripontium (now *Torre tre ponti*) to Appii Forum.

IMP. CÆSAR
NERVA . AVG . GER*manicus*
PONTIFEX . MAX . TRI*buniciâ*
POTEST . COS . . .
VIAM . A . TRIPVNTIO . AD
FORVM . APPI . EX . GLAR*ea*
SUA . PECVNIA . INCOHAV*it*.

IMP : CÆSAR
NERVA . DIVI . NERVAE
Trajan VS . AVG. *ustus*
GERMANI*cus*
Tribunicia Potestate.
Cos. III.

. . . . . .
CONSVMAVIT.

Between *Bocca di fiume* and Mesa, I saw remains of the pavement, but no other antiquities.

At Mesa, we recognize the station AD MEDIAS, or half-way house. There is an ancient edifice close to the post-house, and probably sepulchral; it rises in a round form from a square base, and was in good preservation previous to the late reparation of the road, when it was most shamefully mutilated for the sake of its materials. Its form appears to have been singular, contracting itself gradually from the base to the summit, by means of steps, like the Egyptian pyramids.

Two other milliaries placed on each side of the post-house at Mesa, remind us of our still following the original track of the Appian Way, and record the repairs done to it by the Emperor Trajan,

V
IMP. CÆSAR.
DIVI NERVÆ
FILIUS . NERVA .
TRAJANUS . AUG .
GERMANICUS
DACICUS
PONT . MAX .
TRIB . POT , XIIII .
IMP . VI . COS . V . P : P .
XVIIII . SILICE SUA PECUNIA.
STRAVIT

XLVIII.

The first numeral v may possibly refer to the number of new milliaries erected by Trajan, to commemorate his repairs; and those at bottom allude to the number of miles from Rome. But this milestone can never be supposed to stand in its original place, as, according to the itinerary, the station AD MEDIAS would be distant from Rome M P LXXIX, and XXI from *Appii Forum*, and XVIII from Terracina. The other milliary was certainly the next on the road to Terracina, being numbered VI at top, and XLVIIII at bottom; but we find, by these examples, that no dependence can be placed on the present situation of the ancient milliaries on this road.

Near Ponte Maggiore the antiquities become more frequent, and continue to increase as far as Terracina, where they are very numerous. On the above bridge is one of the many inscriptions commemorating (like his predecessor at Rome, Trajan) the public acts of the reigning Pope, who has displayed great skill and activity in endeavouring to drain the Pomptine marshes, and in rendering the track of the Via Appia practicable to modern travellers.

PIVS . SEXTVS . Pont. Max. a fundamentis restituit AN . CIↃIↃCCLXXIX Pontificatus sui V. qui leni resonans prius susurro molli flumine sese augebat Ousens, nunc rapax

Amasenus it, lubensque vias didicisse ait priores, ut SEXTO gereret PIO jubenti morem, neu sibi, ut ante, jure posset viator maledicere, aut colonus.

A copious spring of water issuing from the mountain immediately by the road side, reminded me of the nymph Feronia, in whose sacred streams the poet Horace and his companions refreshed themselves with ablutions, when proceeding on their journey from Rome to Brundusium.

Ora manusque tuâ lavimus, FERONIA, lymphâ;
Millia tum pransi tria repimus, atque subimus
Impositum latè saxis candentibus ANXVR.

Near this spot the modern road separates itself from the Appian Way, by deviating on the right to Terracina, the Anxur of antiquity. Here the goddess Feronia had her temple, and her sacred groves; and here the canal called the *Decennovium*, which conveyed travellers, and amongst others Horace and his suite, on their journey to Brundusium, across the extensive flat of the Pomptine marshes, terminated. At a short distance from the spring before mentioned are the vestiges of a subterraneous aqueduct, and of a round building, apparently sepulchral; and on the declivity of the mountain to the left are the ruins of other antique structures.

The Appian Way directed its course through the modern town of Terracina, and although much mutilated for a short distance, soon reappears, I may say, in a perfect state, for the distance of two miles, decorated with its usual sepulchral accompaniments, which are both numerous and stately in their construction. Here we see an interesting specimen of the exact formation of the Roman *stratum*, with the raised foot-path, and *cippi*, still remaining in their original position. On approaching nearer to the town of Terracina, I passed under a broken arch, which I at first sight imagined to be one of the city gates, but on finding a tomb beyond it, was convinced of my erroneous supposition, as the same custom of not burying within the city prevailed in the provinces as well as in the metropolis. On entering Terracina, we again meet with an inscribed tablet recording the public acts of PIVS SEXTVS, in restoring the Appian Way, in conducting water to the town, and in rendering the air more salubrious, by draining the Pomptine marshes.

PIO . VI . Pont . Maximo
Paludibus Pomptinis ad mare
Exstructo aggere, et subactâ fossâ, corrivatis.
VIA APPIA . restitutâ, Fonte Cervario à IV mille passibus TERRACINAM deducto, de agrorum ubertate, de aeris salubritate, de civium commodo, optime merito, ordo et populus, in adventu providentissimi Principis

83560

Pomerium protulit, anno CIↃIↃCCLXXX
ANTONIO CASALIO. S . R . E. cardinali, communium pontificiæ ditionis præfecto.

The Appian Way passed through Terracina, and near to a celebrated temple dedicated to Apollo, of which there are many elegant and splendid remains. From thence it ascended towards the Convent of S. Francesco; between which and the town another inscribed stone reminds us of the meritorious acts of PIUS SEXTUS.

Ex auctoritate
D . M . PII . SEXTI . PONT . MAX .
Anno. sal. H. CIↃIↃCCLXXXI
ANTONIVS . CASALIVS . S . R . E . card. præf. communitatis . ditionis . pontific. VIAM APPIAM veterem intra I. milliare restituendam curavit diverticulo lat. ped. XVIII. ad. d. virginis dolor. perducto.
Quisquis es, I facili gressu per confraga montis,
Et reper acceptum munus id omne PIO.

A little above this convent there are traces of some ancient walls, and of a gateway: further on are vestiges of another arch, and a range of sepulchral monuments extending for some distance; in one of which to the left, but beneath the level of the road, is a small but perfect *columbarium**,

* *Columbarium*, the deposit for sepulchral urns, was so called from its resemblance to the interior of a pigeon-house.

having several niches and fragments of sepulchral vases within it.

Continuing my ride over the mountains, and enjoying one of the finest views imaginable, I deviated from the track of the Appian Way to the left, in order to visit the Ritiro, a convent of the Passionists, and supposed to occupy the site of a villa once belonging to the Emperor Galba, and in which he was born. Suetonius, in his life, observes, "SER. GALBA imperator, M. Valerio Messallâ, Cn. Lentulo consulibus natus est VIIII Kalend. Januarii in villâ colli suppositâ prope Terracinam sinistrorsum FUNDOS petentibus." The situation of the Ritiro corresponds with the above quotation, and the extensive ruins, reservoirs, and subterraneous vaults, which are still perceptible, most evidently demonstrate the remains of a palace worthy of a Roman emperor. Sepulchral buildings still continue along side of the road; and a little beyond the line of the Ritiro on the left, and on the declivity of the mountain, I observed the ruins of another spacious villa constructed with stones of an immense size. The VIA again shews itself in its ancient and unimpaired state, flanked with various dilapidated buildings. On the summit of the mountain the native rock has been cut away to form a level surface of considerable dimensions for the passage

of the road; and according to the information gained on the spot, this place is known by the name of *La Piazza dei Paladini.* Its situation is beautiful in the greatest degree, commanding, on one side, a view of the sea coast towards Terracina; and on the other, the lake and plains near Fondi, the coast of Sperlonga and Gaeta, which are varied on the land side by a long extended range of beautiful mountains, forming the boundary of a rich and well-cultivated plain.

From hence the Appian Way begins to descend, but continues in a good state of preservation, and antique buildings still accompany it. Amongst them I noticed a small sepulchre on the left side of the road, constructed with the *opus reticulatum**; and near it, on the right, are the substructions of various great fabrics. Still farther on, to the left, are similar substructions, on which a more modern castle has been erected, which is now in decay. The Appian Way here unites itself with the modern road leading to Naples, within a few paces of a most magnificent building, whose ruins are daily increased by wanton dilapidation.

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* The *opus reticulatum* was so called from its style of masonry, in which the stones and bricks were placed in an angular direction, so as to resemble net work when extended.

Imperfect traces of the causeway are still visible on the left, with a continuation of old buildings on each side of the road. Adjoining to a modern tower and gateway on the left, is an antique monument, bearing a modern inscription; and a little farther on the road is another in the same direction. Near this place the traveller is informed by an inscribed stone, that he is on the point of quitting the Papal territories, and entering those of the King of Naples.

PHIL . III . CATH. Regnante Per. af. Alcalæ. Dux pro Rege Hospes! hic sunt fines Reip. Neap. si amicus advenis, pacata omnia invenies, et malis moribus pulsis, bonos leges. MDLXVIII.

Numerous vestiges of tombs, bridges, and other structures continue to attract the traveller's attention; and are indeed so frequent between Terracina and Fondi as to bear the resemblance of one extended street or town.

We are now led to Fondi, the FUNDI of antiquity, and a station on the Via Appia, which still forms the principal street of the modern town, and the pavement of each petty street bears the same antique appearance. It is thus mentioned by the geographer Cluverius. "Inter Formianos, Fundanosque montes, erat Cæcubus ager, et in ipso oppidum FVNDI, juxtà, lacus Fundanus."

The *ager Cæcubus* was highly celebrated amongst the Romans for its vines; and even in more modern times, those made in the neighbourhood of Fondi are held in high repute.

> Cæcuba Fundanis generosa coquuntur ahenis,
> Vitis et in medià nata palude viret.

These lines prove that the custom of boiling wines prevailed in ancient, as it still does in modern Italy; and likewise that the soil was marshy, as it continues at present. Many fragments of antiquity are visible in the environs of Fondi; several inscriptions are immured in the walls of houses, &c. A part of the town wall, near the gate leading to Rome, bears a singular appearance, having been constructed with the pavement of the Appian Way. Over the gate called the Portella, which bears evident marks of antiquity, is this inscribed tablet.

L . NVMISTRONIVS . L . F . DECIAN . C . LVCIVS . M . F . M . RVNTIVS . L . F . MESS . AEDes . PORTAS . TVRRES . MVRVM . EX . S . C . FACIVND . COERARVNT . EIDEMQVE . PROBARVNT.

By this record we are informed, that, by the authority of the senate, the buildings, gates, turrets, and walls of the town were repaired by L. Numistronius, C. Lucius, and M. Runtius.

The Appian Way seems to have passed directly under the church that is opposite to the *Porta Romana;* many fragments of antique sculpture have been employed in the construction of this church, and the stone forming the threshold is a fragment of an ancient cornice.

Not far distant from this gate was the *Villa di Vitruvio,* the remains of which are insignificant, but the reservoirs of water very considerable; the spring that issues from the mountain is of the purest quality; and the rock furnishes some curious specimens of petrified bones.

Several antiquities have been discovered on this spot, and a female figure, of no indifferent sculpture, now lies decapitated in a ditch, near the above-mentioned source of water. On a mountain towards the north-east, and at the distance of about a mile from this spring, is an old monument, built in a pyramidical form, upon the summit of which there was formerly a marble ball, which now lies prostrate in the principal street of Fondi, between the post-house and the gate leading to Naples. The inscription, by which we should have ascertained the founder of this singular structure, has been removed.

Sunday, November 15. I shall now make a

short digression from the Via Appia to a place celebrated in history as having been the occasional residence of the Emperor Tiberius, and rendered interesting by the following anecdote recorded by Tacitus.

"It happened, that in a cavern formed by nature, at a villa called *Spelunca*, situate between the gulph of Amyclæ and the hills of Fondi, Tiberius was enjoying the luxuries of a banquet with a party of his friends, when the stones at the entrance suddenly gave way, and crushed some of the attendants. Sejanus, to protect his master, fell upon his knee, and with his whole force sustained the impending weight. In that attitude he was found by the soldiers, who came to relieve the prince*."

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* "Fortè illis diebus oblatum Cæsaris anceps periculum auxit vana rumoris, præbuitque ipsi materiem, cur amicitiæ constantiæque SEJANI magis fideret. Vescebatur in villâ cui vocabulum SPELUNCAE, mare Amuclanum inter Fundanosque montes, nativo in specu. Ejus os, lapsis repentè saxis, obruit quosdam ministros; hinc metus in omnes, et fuga eorum qui convivium celebrabrant. SEJANVS genu, vultuque, et manibus super Cæsarem suspensus, opposuit sese incidentibus, atque habitu tali repertus est a militibus, qui subsidio, venerant."

This same event is thus corroborated by another historian, Suetonius. "Neapolim Romam amplius adiit, sed paucos post

The modern little village of Sperlonga, situate at a short distance from the cavern, has in a great measure retained the ancient appellation of *Spelunca*, which still exists as a fine natural cavern, and by the antique decorations remaining within it is proved to be the identical grotto to which Tiberius retired with his attendants. It seems to have been divided into two apartments, the interior one being the most elevated: the natural cavities of the rock on each side were probably formed into rooms, and the lower part of the cavern was ornamented with coloured stucco, and paintings characteristic of its situation, such as aquatic plants, &c. &c. and near the mouth of the cavern there is an appearance of ancient *sedilia*, or resting seats.

This grotto appears to me to have been only an appendage to the more splendid habitation of the Emperor which adjoined it, and which is still distinguishable amongst its ruins. This conjecture is the more reasonable from the circumstance of a statue of Apollo having been found within a

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dies, juxta Terracinam in prætorio cui SPELUNCAE nomen erat, incœnante eo, complura et ingentia saxa fortuitò supernè delapsa sunt, multisque convivarum et ministorum elisis præter spem evasit.

small vaulted chamber, bearing the appearance of a temple, and which is now converted into a Christian chapel. This natural grotto, rendered so interesting to the antiquary by the history connected with it, is situated on the verge of the sea coast, under a mountain covered with a variety of odoriferous plants, and directly opposite to the village of Sperlonga, and the point of land near Terracina.

A branch of the Appian Way led from Terracina to Sperlonga, and from thence to Gaeta. Between the two former places stood the ancient city of *Amyclæ*, recorded by the classical writers as having been destroyed by serpents. Its site still retains its pristine name, and its traces are still recognizable. Immediately on entering the *Selva di Fondi*, I perceived remains of ancient buildings on the left side of the road. About three miles from Sperlonga is a piece of water called *Lago di Poro*, by which (according to tradition) a whole village has been swallowed up, and probably occasioned by some great convulsion of nature. During the summer season, when the waters are less deep, and more transparent, the foundations of buildings are easily perceived. At the distance of about two miles from Sperlonga, that branch of the Appian Way, which I have before mentioned, crosses the

modern road, and ascends the hills towards Gaeta*, leaving Sperlonga somewhat to the right. Beneath these mountains and the road I noticed several fragments of antique buildings, in one of which there were two long arched passages stuccoed on their sides, also great substructions of large stones.

Let us now return to our quarters at Fondi, and resume our journey on the Appian Way. A milliary marked with the numerals LXXIII is now standing at the entrance gate into the town: but this could never have been its original situation, as the distance from Rome to Fondi, according to Antonine's Itinerary, would amount to CXIII miles; the distance from Terracina to Capua would better accord, being LXXIV miles; but it is generally supposed that all the public roads were numbered progressively from Rome.

Leaving Fondi, and its majestic castle, on my route towards Naples, my attention was shortly

* During my residence at Mola di Gaeta, I had an opportunity of ascertaining the course of this ancient road across the mountains. It bears the vulgar appellation of *La strada del Diavolo*, the Devil's road, as in England some of the Roman roads are now called, the Devil's dyke or ditch, Grymsditch, &c. &c.

arrested by a long wall of *opus reticulatum* on the left, in which I observed the indented impression of the following large proportioned letters.

V. VARONIANVS. P . I . F . C.

The letters had been inlaid, like Mosaic, in the wall, with *tesseræ* of *verde antique;* the greater part of which have been picked out, leaving only their impressions.

A modern inscription over an entrance gate erected in the year 1519, attributes this villa to one Varro.

Varronianum restitu tum P. F. de Soderinis Car. Vulterranum.
An. MDXIX.

Above this villa, on the left, are the remains of an old church, and near to it the substructions of an ancient edifice, vulgarly called *Il tempio d'Ercole,* or the temple of Hercules; they comprehend a large square piece of ground, and are composed of very large stones cut in the shape of diamonds.

From hence the Appian Way prosecutes its course in a straight line to Ponte S. Andrea; during which interval of four miles I observed the fragments of two or three defaced milliaries, and

of several antique edifices on each side of the road. This modern bridge, repaired in the year 1568, by the Duke of Alcala, in the reign of Philip II. is built upon the foundations of the more ancient one, some small portion of which still remains.

A continuation of ruined buildings, on each side of the road, attracted my attention; those on the right appear to be of the most remote date, but on descending into the bed of the river, those on the left appeared to great advantage; their foundations are composed of large stones wonderfully well united without cement, and their situation over a precipice, at the base of which rolls a torrent, is truly picturesque. These ruins, consisting chiefly of immense subterraneous vaults, bear the appellation of *Le Diane.*

The Via Appia now begins to ascend the hills, and its vast substructions and parapets are continually visible. The remains of ancient buildings still continue to keep the traveller's eye upon the look-out, as far as Itri; but none are particularly worthy of notice. On the left are, some ancient reservoirs, and a wall constructed with Appian stones: further on, to the right, is a round edifice in ruins, and near it a long piece of reticulated wall, as well as a modern one, built with the flag-stones of the Appian pavement.

Descending into the plains of Itri, I observed, under the mountain, to the left, some fragments of an antique structure, amongst which some niches and reservoirs are distinguishable. Leaving Itri, where the scenery is picturesque, particularly a bridge, &c. my attention was directed to an old reservoir, built with very large blocks of stone; it is situated on the left, and a little above the road, amidst a grove of olive trees. Shortly afterwards, on the left, I noticed an ancient milliary, bearing the inscribed numerals of LXXXIII, which, like the one at Fondi numbered LXXIII, cannot be reconciled with the Itinerary of the Appian Way. Having continued my course on the great road for some small distance, I turned off, by a stony path, to the left, for the purpose of examining some ruins at a place called S. Martino, and in my way thither I discovered, amongst olive trees, some considerable remains, and a fine arch with its cornice, constructed with immense stones, and entirely perfect. This relic is rendered particularly picturesque by a tree growing in the centre, and dividing the arch.

The ruins at S. Martino are situated at some height upon the mountain, but do not deserve much notice; they led me, however, to the discovery of the arch, which is a singular fragment of antiquity, and I believe, but little known. Re-

turning to my old and ancient track, I observed, on the left, a part of another milliary immured in a modern wall, and its number concealed; soon afterwards a sepulchral inscription, lying by the road side, met my eye; and two others placed in a modern wall, with their letters inwards.

Antiquities still increase as we proceed onward towards Mola. Near a lofty round tower, to the right of the road, there is an ancient *Via*, leading between two walls towards the sea coast; a branch of the Appia, which, though now covered with earth, or destroyed, was well remembered by my guide. Opposite to this road is another sepulchral inscription, immured within a wall, close to the gate of a vineyard; and near it, the tomb, perhaps, to which it originally belonged. A little further on the left is another sepulchral edifice, within a vineyard; and opposite to it the lofty round building before-mentioned, which is called "the Tower of Cicero." On recalling to our recollection the history of this illustrious orator, an involuntary sigh is heaved to his memory, for here he spent many a social hour, and here he fell by the hands of a vile assassin. On the opposite hill are the ruins of a pyramidical structure, vulgarly called, "Il fuso della torre di Cicerone," and beneath it are some reservoirs for water.

These buildings, as well as the site of Cicero's *Formianum*, have been the subject of much controversy amongst the authors who have described this particular district; amongst whom I shall name Pratilli, Gesualdo, and the Abbè Capmartin de Chaupy. Gesualdo, in his criticisms on the works of Pratilli, has designated the pyramidical building as the tomb of Cicero, and the sepulchral edifice on the left of the road as his *epitaffio;* and he supposes the round tower to have been an ornamental fabric within his Formian villa: he agrees with Chaupy in fixing the *Formianum* on this spot; but the Abbè imagines that the round edifice was a temple dedicated to Apollo, which was known to have existed within the said villa. This circular tower rises from a square base, constructed with large stones, and has its entrance towards the sea coast. It was enclosed by a stone wall of *opus reticulatum*, which was covered by a bold cornice of stone, and from it an exit led through a gate into the high road: the vestiges, also, of a small *Via* leading to the monument are still visible.

Returning to the Appian Way I observed another milliary immured in a wall, and other reservoirs for water under the mountain. The ruins of antique buildings now cease on the right hand side

of the road, but increase on the left, bearing the appearance of sepulchral edifices. To the left of the first bridge there are traces of another narrow *Via*, which has been noticed by Chaupy; a little on the other side of the bridge there are considerable ruins, and amongst them a lofty octangular tower. On one of these ruined edifices was the following inscription, but it has been lately removed, and is now lying at the entrance to the Villa Marsana at Castellone.

Q. GISVITIUS . Q . L . PHILOMUSUS MAJOR.
Q. GISVITIUS. Q . L . PHILOMUSUS MINOR.
M . VITRUVIUS. M . L . DEMETRIUS, ET VITRUVIA CHRESTE . M . VITRUVIUS M . S.
. . . . TEMA.

The Abbè Chaupy has written a long dissertation upon this inscription, and supposes it to have arisen from the death of Cicero. "Celui dont il s'agit est donc un monument elevé non pour, mais par les affranchis de Ciceron, et comme il n'a eté elevé par eux que dans l'epoque de la mort de leur maitre, il s'ensuit visiblement que cette mort en a eté l'object.

From this first bridge to the second, called *Rivo Alto*, where another inscription records the repairs done in the year 1568, by the Duke of Alcala, a

continued range of buildings, apparently sepulchral, presents itself on the left side of the road. The interior of one immediately preceding the octangular tower is in a very high state of preservation, having its *columbarium* perfect, and many of the funereal urns remain unbroken, and unimpaired by time, in their original recesses. On the front of this structure, as also on the former one, a vacant space indicates the place of the inscription; and I cannot but lament the barbarous practice of stripping every antique monument of its recording tablet, which, when removed, becomes an useless piece of lumber, and if left, would throw most important light on many, now obscure, historical events.

Remains of an old bridge over the Appian Way appear on the right, and beneath it is a second bridge, but of a more modern construction. We now enter Castellone, and the commencement, probably, of the ancient city of *Formiæ*. From this spot to the end of Mola di Gacta we find an uninterrupted succession of antiquities. Those on the right hand of the road are the most conspicuous: the first belong to the Villa Patrizi, close to an antique bridge; then follow those of the Villa Marsana; afterwards those of the Villa Albiti; and lastly, those near Mola, which are vulgarly called the Villa of Cicero. Over all these the

Villa Marsana justly claims the pre-eminence, both on account of its antique edifices, and the inscribed records which it possesses; but which, alas, have been removed from those monuments they were originally intended to elucidate. Amongst them are the following.

No. 1.

L. VARRONIO. L. F. PAL. CAPITONI. SCRIBAE ÆDILIC. ACCENSO VELATO. II. VIRO QUINQUEN. CURATORI AQUARUM. PATRONO COLONIAE. ORDO REGALIUM QUORUM HONORE CONTENTUS SUA PECUNIA POSUIT. L. D. D. D.

No. 2.

L. BRUTTIO. L. F. PAL. CELERI. EQUO. PUBLIC. PRÆF. COH. III. AUG. THRAC. EQUIT. L. BRUTTIUS. PRIMITIVUS PATER ET INSTEIA MATER FILIO OPTIMO P. S. P. L. D. D. D.*.

* I shall not decypher the various and numerous inscriptions, which, during my tour through this classical district of Italy, I shall have occasion to notice, except when explanation may lead to some particular information; but shall refer my readers to "Gerardi Siglarium," a work in which all the abbreviations that generally occur are most fully explained.

No. 3.

A PLAUTIUS THEODORI . L . APELLA
MAG. AUGUSTALIS . PLAUTIAE . A . LIB .
RUFAE . CONLIBERT. CONCUBIN. PIAE .
PLAUTIAE ET ↄ L . FAUSTAE . LIB . ET . M .
PLAU C . VIBIO . PULCHRO . AUG . . . . . .

No. 4.

ARRIO SALANO
PRAEF. QUINQ . TI . CAESARIS .
PRAEF. QUINQ NERONIS ET DRUSI
CAESARUM DESIGNATO . TUB . SAC . PR .
ÆDILI III AUGURI INTERREGI
TRIBUN. MILITUM LEG III AUGUSTI
LEG X GEMINAE . PRÆF . EQUITUM .
PRÆF . CASTRORUM . PRÆF . FABRUM
OPPIA UXOR

No. 5.

C N MEVIUS . . . . SANTEROS AUGUST
C N MEVIUS . . . . FELIX AUG
C N MEVIUS . . . . FELIX MAGNAR AUG
C N MEVIUS . . . . AMARANTHUS AUG.

When I first passed through Castellone, in the year 1785, I remember to have seen the inscription to Arrius affixed to the wall of a convent that is opposite to the Villa Marsana. The Abbè Chaupy

notices it, and thinks that it might have ascertained the site of the villa of Arrius; who, according to the words of Cicero, was his near neighbour. *Arrius vicinus est proximus;* and Sebethus was his neighbour on the opposite side. *Ecce Sebethus ex alterâ parte.* The Abbè places the residence of the latter near Mola, and that of Cicero at the Villa Marsana, where there are splendid remains of terraces, subterraneous vaults, baths, and grottos. One of these resembles a temple, and from the singularity of its plan deserves more attention than the rest. A copious spring of most excellent water has been conducted through another of these buildings; its source is unknown, and the owner of the villa says, that for six or seven generations the supply of water had never failed. In walking through these gardens, I noticed a stone bearing the following inscription, but I rather question its antiquity.

BACCHUS ET POMONA, VITÆ RESTAURATORES.

The grottos display great skill in their construction; some have been ornamented with shells, others with stucco moulded into different shapes and designs; and the ceilings are divided into compartments.

The next villa in Castellone belongs to the

Cavaliere Albiti, and contains many extensive and elegant ruins, which in some respects bear stronger marks of antiquity than those in the Villa Marsana, especially in some substructions of great stones beneath a fine grove of ilex, which feathers down to the sea shore; but the objects in this villa most deserving of attention, are five grottos on the coast, in one of which a most beautiful stuccoed ceiling remains in a high state of preservation. The others claim equal merit in point of execution, but have suffered from the ravages of time. The situation of this villa is rendered truly delightful by a beautiful avenue of ilex, which forms a terrace pending over the sea.

The third villa is the one immediately contiguous to the town of Mola di Gaeta, and has for many years obtained the vulgar credit of being the one possessed by Cicero. If we allot to this celebrated orator the most splendid villa, we shall make him the inhabitant of the villa Marsana; if of the apparently most ancient one, we shall fix his residence at the Villa Albiti; but if of the most indifferent one of the three, we shall allot to him the villa nearest to Mola. I am inclined to think that the *Formianum* of Cicero was the most magnificent demesne on this coast, for he says, "Basilicam habeo, non villam." But for want of the *tabula inscripta*, it is impossible, in our days, to ascertain

the original possessor of any antique mansion, and especially in a district so abounding with fragments of remote antiquity. To investigate this interesting line of coast with ease and advantage, the traveller should hire a boat, and coast along the shore where the foundations of many antique edifices are visible on the shore that is inundated by the sea.

A few words must be added respecting an ancient *Via*, which I before noticed as leading from Formiæ to Caieta, now Gaeta. Though few remains of it have resisted the lapse of time, it is well known to have passed along the sea coast, and to have descended to it nearly in the same direction as the modern road near the bridge of Rivo Alto. I have before remarked, that I perceived no remains of antique fabrics on the right of the road from the *Torre di Cicerone* to the aforesaid bridge, but I noticed several near the sea coast in that direction, one of which Gesualdo pronounces to have been the Temple of Apollo, within the *Formianum;* and a little farther, near Pontone, he places the fountain of Artasia, mentioned by Homer, and which Cluverius fixes near the gate of Mola, leading towards Naples; but the springs of water issuing from the adjoining mountains, and passing through Castellone and Mola towards the sea, are as frequent as the villas, and equally difficult to be rightly ascertained.

Soon afterwards, the road from Itri to the sea shore becomes visible, and is known by the title of *Spartitore d' Itri;* it was formerly a branch from the Appian Way.

Immediately on the other side of this *Via*, I perceived the ruins of a magnificent villa, projecting towards the sea, with extensive reservoirs for water, and vaulted passages, in one of which is a stuccoed ceiling, somewhat resembling the one before mentioned in the Villa Albiti, but not in an equal state of preservation. Gesualdo assigns this villa to one Philippus, who is frequently mentioned by Cicero. " Vi sono le maravigliose reliquie della famosa villa di M. Filippo marito di Azia, figlia di M. Azio Balbo pretore, e di Giulia sorella di Giulio Cesare. Quando fu sposata da M. Fillippo, ella era vedova di C. Ottavio, con cui aveva procurato Ottavio Augusto, e con esso genero L. Filippo di lui fratello uterino, con cui fu allevato."

The next ruins that appear are near a place called Conca, where there are extensive vestiges of another magnificent villa. Its pristine owner has not yet been ascertained; but by the same spirit of conjecture, which is very fertile and prevalent on this coast, it has been allotted both to Cicero and the Emperor Hadrian. The road from hence to

Gaeta affords a continual succession of antique fabrics, and proves the very great population of this delightful bay, so well described by the poet Martial.

O temperatæ dulce Formiæ littus!

From the *borgo* preceding the city of Gaeta, I ascended a hill on the right to view a large antique structure vulgarly called the windmill, or *Il molino à vento.* Both Pratilli and Gesualdo have attributed it, as well as the adjoining ruins, to Lucius Atratinus, and with some ground of plausibility, as a stone inscribed L. ATRATIN was amongst those taken away from thence to the cathedral dedicated to S. Erasmo. Its form is circular, both on the outside and in the interior: between the inner and outward circle there is a passage. The interior is divided into three apartments, besides which there is a reservoir for water, of an oval form.

A number of antique columns, varying in their sizes and proportions, which have been brought hither from other edifices, render the church of S. Erasmo very antiquated in its appearance. The neighbouring cities of *Formiæ* and *Minturnæ* have, probably, furnished the greater part of these decorations, which are almost on the eve of being

again buried under ruins, as the foundations of the structure are in a very tottering condition. Strong buttresses are now building, and the columns are casing with a wall of masonry, which will convert them into heavy pilasters. The most remarkable object of antiquity within these sacred walls, and which highly deserves the notice of every lover of fine sculpture, is the baptismal font, formerly a vase of Grecian workmanship, and admirable both for its elegant form and able execution. It represents, in bas relief, the story of the infant Bacchus conveyed by Mercury to be educated by Leucothea; and it claims additional interest from having the name of its artist, Salpion the Athenian, engraved upon it in Greek characters*.

Other and more magnificent relics of antiquity claim our further attention on a hill that overlooks the town of Gaeta, whose summit is crowned by the stately mausoleum of MUNATIUS PLANCUS, bearing the modern appellation of *Torre d'Orlando.* It resembles in its architecture, and rivals in grandeur, the mausoleum, mentioned in a former part of my travels, of CECILIA METELLA, at

* I was so much pleased with this design, that, from an accurate drawing made from the original, I had the bas relief executed on a chimney-piece for my picture gallery at Stourhead.

Capo di Bove, near Rome. Each is circular in its form, and each most fortunately preserves its original sepulchral inscription. Its frieze is decorated with bas reliefs, representing warlike trophies; and its construction, with large blocks of marble, is admirable. The following inscription records the memory and warlike actions of the illustrious personage to whose honour it was erected.

L . MUNATIUS L . F . L . N . L . PRON . PLANCUS . COS . CENS . IMP . ITER . VII . VIR . EPUL . TRIUMPH . EX . ROETIS . AEDEM SATURNI FECIT DE MANIB... S AGROS DIVISIT IN ITALIA . BENEVENTI . IN GALLIA COLONIAS DEDUXIT LUGDUNUM ET RAURICAM.

The villa of the afore-commemorated Munatius Plancus is supposed to have been situated near the church of La Trinità, above which are five large reservoirs for water, in a perfect state of preservation. Near this church a singular antiquity of nature is visible in a rock of an immense height, which, by some great convulsion, has been split asunder from top to bottom. A chapel has been built between the fissures, in descending to which two objects attract the curiosity of the stranger: a cannon-ball fired from a Turkish vessel, and still adhering to the spot where it first lodged; and the apparent impression of a human hand in the rock,

said to be that of a Turk, who disbelieved the fissure of the rock being effected at the Passion of Christ. Under it are the following lines:—

Improba mens verum renuit, quod fama fatetur
Credere, at hoc digitis saxa liquata probant.

Let us now, after this interesting digression, *per dulce Formiæ littus*, return to our old track, and endeavour to develop the further course of the VIA APPIA. On quitting Mola, the continuation of antique buildings, apparently sepulchral, is resumed, and they become very frequent on the left side of the road as far as the bridge of S. Croce. One of these, from its superior height, appears to have been a structure of some consequence; but, like its companions in ruin, has been stripped of its marble facing. I noticed on the same side of the road another defaced milliary, and a desolated village, whose name savours strongly of antiquity, though its buildings bear a modern appearance. Being called Mamurrano, we may presume that it derived its name from the family of Mamurra, to whom a great portion of this district formerly belonged. Horace, in his journey to Brundusium, says nothing of *Formiæ*, but mentions the city of the *Mamurræ*.

In Mamurrarum lassi descendimus urbem,
Murenâ præbente domum, Capitone culinam.

An ancient building upon an eminence to the right, and about two miles distant from the road, now attracted my attention. The hill bears the name of Monte Giano, and the adjoining coast that of *La Spiaggia di Gianola;* both derived probably from the deity Janus, who is said to have had a temple dedicated to him on that spot. There are still existing remains of an old edifice on the summit of the hill, with large vaults and reservoirs under the mountain, near the sea shore. One of these buildings, owing to the number of square columns that support it, has gained the appellation of the grotto of thirty-six pillars, *La Grotta di trenta sei colonne,* but of which I could only reckon thirty-two. It appeared to me to have been originally formed for a reservoir of water, the first necessary, the *sine quâ non* of the Romans.

Still farther on the same coast is a tower called *Scaulo,* and the vestiges of several ancient buildings, supposed to have been attached to a villa of Emilius Scaurus, who was several times elected consul, who triumphed over the Ligurians, and who, during the period of his censorship, built the Milvian bridge over the river Tiber near Rome, and opened and paved the *Via Emilia,* after the manner of the Appian. Between the Ponte S. Croce, and the paper mills at Scaulo, I observed but few antiquities, but beyond the latter

place, several; none, however, worthy of particular attention. Shortly afterwards, an aqueduct leading from Trajetto, situate upon an eminence to the left of the celebrated city of Minturnæ, and a variety of other antique ruins, made their appearance. The most remarkable of these are the aqueduct, which traverses the modern road, and an amphitheatre built with brick, which forebodes a speedy decay, as workmen were employed in breaking down its walls for the sake of the materials. Near the river are the vestiges of another large structure, which appears to have been semi-circular, as there are remains still visible of a large vaulted roof in that form. There are, besides, several smaller apartments exposed to the road side; and many other mouldering relics attest the former existence of an extensive population on this ground. Here stood the city of *Minturnæ*, one of the stations on the Appian Way; and rendered interesting to us, even though in ruins, by the local history, and classical anecdotes connected with it. In traversing a country like Italy, the tourist should not only see, but also reflect, and the mind should have its enjoyment as well as the eye. The pleasure derived from travelling in this classical country is very considerably enhanced by the recollection of those events that transpired on such or such a spot, and which have been thought worthy of record in the annals of history. Many

a situation, otherwise unworthy of attention, thus becomes in the highest degree interesting; even the infectious marshes of Minturnæ will claim from the traveller a short attention during his progress, when he traverses the classical river Liris, and recollects that to these marshes the unfortunate Caius Marius, the proud victor of Carthage, fled for secresy, and was drawn forth from this melancholy hiding-place by his pursuers, and unfeelingly delivered up to the magistrates of the neighbouring city of Minturnæ. "Extractus inde, et lutulentus atque nudus, Minturnasque deductus, magistratibus ibi traditus."

How very pathetically and concisely has the poet Juvenal, in his tenth satire, summed up the declining fate of this illustrious hero :—

> Exilium et carcer, Minturnarumque paludes,
> Et mendicatus, victâ Carthagine, panis.

The history of this renowned warrior is so connected with the ground I am now endeavouring to describe, and holds forth so strong an example of the reverse of fortune, that I must once more crave the liberty of digressing from the direct line of my Iter.

During the intestine divisions with which

Rome was agitated in the year of Rome 664, Marius and Sylla were the great rivals for supreme power. Fortune at this period favoured the latter, and Marius was obliged to fly from Rome. He pursued his voyage along the coast of Italy, and on passing by Terracina, he desired the mariners to keep clear of that place, being apprehensive of falling into the hands of one Geminius, a leading man in that district. Overtaken by a storm, and Marius being indisposed, they determined to make land, and with great difficulty got to Circæum*, where they suffered much for want of provisions. The land was their enemy, the sea was the same: it was dangerous to encounter men: it was dangerous also not to meet with them, because of their extreme want of provisions. In the evening they were cautioned to depart by some herdsmen, who recognized Marius, and informed him that a body of horsemen were riding about in search of him. After wandering among the woods, and nearly famished, he moved down to the sea side, encouraging his attendants not to forsake him; and they were at no great distance from the city of Minturnæ, when they observed at a considerable distance a troop of horse coming towards them;

* Monte Circello, which I visited during a former tour in the year 1796.

and at the same time two barks appeared sailing near them; upon which they ran down to the sea shore, plunged into the sea, and swam towards the ships, into one of which Marius was with difficulty lifted. The party of horse soon reached the coast, and called to the ship's crew either to put ashore, or to throw Marius overboard. The masters of the vessels, after much entreaty and deliberation, agreed not to deliver up Marius; upon which the soldiers rode off in a great rage, and the sailors made for land. They cast anchor at the mouth of the river Liris, where it overflows, and forms a marsh; then advised Marius to refresh himself on shore till the wind became more favourable. But the crew never re-appeared, and the vessel sailed away, thinking it neither honourable to deliver up Marius, nor safe to protect him.

Thus, deserted by all the world, he sat a good while on the shore in silent stupefaction; at length, recovering himself, he rose, and walked disconsolate, through a wild and marshy country, till he reached an old man's cottage. Throwing himself at his feet, he requested shelter, and an asylum from impending danger. The cottager replied, "that his hut would be sufficient, if he sought only repose; but if he was wandering to elude the search of his enemies, he would hide him in a place much safer and more retired." Marius desiring him to do so; the old man took him into

the fens, to a place of secresy, and covered him with a quantity of reeds.

But these obliging precautions did not escape the vigilance of his pursuers, who threatened the cottager for having concealed an enemy of the Romans. Marius being disturbed by a tumultuous noise from the cottage, and suspecting the cause, quitted his cavern, and having stripped himself plunged into the marsh; from whence his pursuers hauled him out, carried him to Minturnæ, and delivered him up to the magistrates; who, after some deliberation, finally decided that Marius should be put to death. No citizen would undertake this office; a Gaul, or a Cimbrian, proceeded sword in hand to dispatch his victim. The chamber in which Marius was confined was gloomy, and a light, they say, glanced from the eye of Marius upon the face of the assassin, while at the same time a solemn voice exclaimed, "Dost thou dare to kill Marius?" Upon which the soldier threw down his sword and fled, crying, "I cannot kill Marius."

The people of Minturnæ were struck with astonishment; pity and remorse ensued. Should they put to death the preserver of Italy? Was it not even a disgrace to them, that they did not contribute to his relief? Let the exile go, said they, and await his destiny in some other region!

It is time we should deprecate the anger of the gods for having refused the poor naked wanderer the common privileges of hospitality! Under the influence of this enthusiasm they immediately conducted him to the sea coast. Yet in the midst of their expedition, an unforeseen delay was occasioned, for the *Sylva Maricæ*, or Marician Grove, was held so sacred, that nothing entering it was suffered to be removed; and to go round it would be tedious. At last an old man of the company exclaimed, "that no place, however religious, was inaccessible, if it could contribute to the safety of Marius:" upon which he took some of the baggage in his hand, and marched directly through the grove. His companions followed with the same alacrity, and when Marius came to the sea coast, he found a vessel in readiness to receive him.

After having driven about by the violence of the winds to various islands, he at length landed at Carthage, where he was immediately thus accosted by an officer, "Marius, the Prætor Sextilius forbids you to set foot in Africa." Marius on hearing this was struck dumb with grief and indignation. He uttered not a word for some time, but stood regarding the officer with a menacing aspect. At length when he was asked "what answer he should carry back to the governor?" "Tell him," said the unfortunate man,

with a deep sigh, " that thou hast seen the exiled Marius, sitting upon the ruins of Carthage;" thus, in the happiest manner proposing the fate of that city, and his own, as warnings to the prætor. As no other circumstance in this warrior's concluding life is connected with the track of country I am now investigating, I shall return to the site of Minturnæ, and record some sepulchral memorials, which I had the good fortune to see soon after their disinterment, and before their removal to the Royal Museum at Naples.

No. 1.

L . BURBULEIO : L . F . Q . VIR
OPTATO LIGARIANO .
COS . SODAL . AUG . LEG . IMPERAT .
ANTONINI . AUG . PII . PRO . PR . PROV .
SYRIÆ . IN QUO HONOR . DECESSIT . LEG .
EJVS . DEMET . DIVI . HADRIANI . PR . PR . PROV .
CAPPAD . CURO . PER . LOCOR . PUBL . PRAEF .
ÆRAR . SATURN . PROCOS . SICIL . LOGISTE .
SYRIÆ . LEGAT . LEG . XVI . FL . E . I . R . M . CUR .
REIP . NARBON . ITEM ANCONITANOR . ITEM
TARRIC . IN . CURAT : VIAR . CLODIAE . CASSIAE
CIMINIAE . PR . AED . PL . II . PONTI ET BITHYN .
TRIB . LATI . CL . LEG . IX . HISPAN . III VIR KARIT .
PATRI COLL .
RESINIA PIETAS NUTR . FILIARUM EJUS
S . P . P . L . D . D . D .

No. 2.

BAEBIAE . P . F . PRISCÆ . P . BÆBI PATROPHILI . T . NUMISIUS NUMISIANUS MÆCENATIANUS PONENDAM MANDAVIT L . D . D . D

No. 3.

POMPEIAE Q . F . CATULLÆ SACERD . AUGUST . DECR . DEC . REMISSA PEC . PUBL . C . TRUTTELIUS PIUS FILIUS D . D . D

The first is both long, perfect, and interesting, as it records the gratitude of Resinia to L. Burbuleius, whose daughters she had educated, and who, at her own expense, erected this monumental record.

The second records a tribute paid by T. Numisius Numisianus to the memory of Bæbia Prisca: and the third a like sepulchral memorial raised by C. Truttelius to his mother Pompeia.

Though all writers agree in placing *Minturnæ* on the banks of the river Liris, now the Garigliano, yet they do not coincide as to its extent. Sanfelice, in his treatise on the Campania, says that this city was formerly divided by the river Glanis

(afterwards the Liris); and that a bridge of communication existed on the same spot where the ferry is now placed: "Minturnas, Romanorum coloniam, is olim dividebat Glanicus antea vocatus, dimidiatique corporis alteram nobis tribuebat partem, Latinis alteram. Ponte utraque ejus ripa jungebatur eo loco, ubi, fluviali scaphâ, trajiciuntur viatores." Pratilli also is of the same opinion, but is combated by Gesualdo, who, in the following passage, attributes a different situation to the ancient bridge. "La Via Appia venendo da Roma, cammina per verità a drittura della scafa; mà giunta nella punta dovè termina l'acquidotto, quasi due tiri di schioppo distante del fiume. Piega à sinistra, scorgendosi patentemente il letto, o sieno fondamenti, benche non coverti di selci; e traversando dopo un piccol' tratto sopra tre arcate fatte in un terreno basso per appianarla, arriva al fiume; o rio del Aufente, il quale scaturisce dall antica città di Ausonia, e si scarica nel Garigliano in piccola distanza dalla scafa; e in quello, dall' una e l'altra riva veggonsi i fondamenti dell' antico ponte di cento palmi di lunghezza, dà me misurati; corrispondendo la sua situazione in mezzo della città di Minturna, e ivi l'Appia congiungeasi. Dà cio conobbi di seguir la medesima il suo corso per la destra riva del Garigliano; onde, dentrò di una barchetta, feci condurmi all' insù di esso per

veder dove terminasse la via, e dopo due miglia di cammino giunsi nel luogo chiamato l'Epitaffio*, in cui il fiume quasi la metà si restringe, non essendo largo piu di palmi 110; e ivi dall' una e l'altra sponda ritrovai i gran fondamenti del ponte che lo traversava. Trapassato il ponte, l'Appia proseguiva il suo cammino verso Sessa per la stessa reggia via orà battuta, dinotandolo manifestamente i ponti, e monti tagliati, chè s'incontrano in alcuni luoghi, tutte opere degli antichi Romani."—Gesualdo, p. 477.

By the conclusion of this extract, in which this writer says, that, having crossed the bridge, the Appian Way directed its course towards Sessa, it is very evident that he has mistaken the line of that celebrated way, which bore away considerably more to the right, and pointed towards the sea coast. The *Via* which he observed, and which I have myself seen, was one that probably diverged from the Appian near Minturnæ, and passing through Sessa, joined the Latin Way at Teano.

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* The monument having the title of Epitaffio has been robbed of its inscription, which probably recorded, in the usual manner, the repairs done to the bridge by the Duke of Alcala, or some of the Aragonese kings, as some of their escutcheons still remain.

Neither can I agree with Sanfelice in placing the city of Minturnæ on each side of the Liris, for I could not observe the slightest traces of residence on that side of the river nearest Naples, nor could find any signs of a bridge on the site of the present ferry; but on crossing the river, I observed evident fragments of a paved way, at the distance of a few paces from the castle, which is constructed with stones resembling those which were commonly made use of for the substructions and parapets of the Appian Way.

"From Minturnæ the *Via Appia* directed its course to the next station at Sinuessa, which is supposed to have been situated on a point of land near the sea coast, under the *Rocca di Mondragone*. From a passage in one of Cicero's Epistles to Atticus, relating one of his journeys from Sinuessa to his country seat at Arpinum, we learn that there was a bridge at Minturnæ, called *Pons Tiretius*, at which place a road diverged from the Appia towards Arpinum, from which road it turned off, to the right*. "O casum mirificum! cum ante

* We learn from the following iter of Antonine, that a branch of road issued from the Appia at Minturnæ, and directed its course to Beneventum, through the following stations. A Minturnis Teano mp. xviii.—Alifas xvii.—Telesia xxv.—Benevento xviii.

lucem de Sinuessano surrexissem venissemque diluculo ad pontem Tiretium, qui est Minturnis, in quo flexus est ad iter Arpinas, obviam fuit mihi tabellarius Appiam ad sinistram habentem:" and this road, I conclude, was the one mistaken by Gesualdo for the Appian Way.

But before I take my leave of this district, something must be said about the Liris and the *Sylva Maricæ*. This river, which was formerly distinguished by the names of Glanis and Liris, is now known by that of Garigliano. Its original source seems to be near Valmontone; at *l'Isola di Sora* it receives the streams of the Fibrenus, then flows down to Minturnæ, from whence passing through the woody reigions of Marica, it empties its waters in the ocean:—

> . . . . . delabitur inde
> Vulturnusque celer, nocturnæque editor auræ
> Sarnus, et umbrosæ Liris per regna Maricæ.

And the poet Claudian adds,

> . . . . . flavæque terens querceta Maricæ
> Liris.

The geographer, also, alludes to the course of the Liris, and the sacred groves of Marica. "Inter Formias et Sinuessam sunt Minturnæ, quas per-

fluit Liris amnis: is, ab Apenninis montibus, et Vestino agro delapsus, præter Fregellas, in lucum sacrum exit, infra Minturnas situm, quem religiossime colunt Minturnenses."

This river has had the characters of *cæruleus* and *taciturnus* attributed to it.

> Cœruleus nos Liris amat, quem sylva Maricæ
> Protegit.
>
> MARTIAL.

> Rura, quæ Liris, quietâ
> Mordet aquâ, taciturnus amnis.
>
> HORACE.

The same attribute of tranquillity has been given to it by the poet Silius Italicus in the following lines:—

> Et Liris nutritus aquis, que fonte quieto
> Dissimulat cursum, ac nullo mutabilis imbre,
> Perstringit tacitas gemmenti gurgite ripas.

These classic writers must have availed themselves of the poetical license, which is allowed them, in their descriptions of the river Liris. I have spent many days on its delightful banks at Sora, where its colour is indeed cœrulean, but its course most rapid, and every thing but taciturn. At

Minturnæ it flows within a deep bed through a flat country, and is rather turbid than transparent; and it is generally known to swell frequently to so great a height, as to render the ferry impassable; and a short time ago two boats were carried away by the violence of the torrent.

The groves and temple consecrated to the goddess Marica were situated below Minturnæ, and nearer the sea coast. This deity is frequently mentioned by the classic writers, and by Virgil thus;

> . . . . Rex arva Latinus et urbes
> Jam senior longâ placidas in pace regebat.
> Hunc Fauno et Nymphâ genitum Laurente Maricâ
> Accipimus.

Upon which passage his commentator Servius makes the following remark: "Est Marica dea littoris Minturnensium juxta Lirim amnem.

It had been my intention not to deviate at all from the track of the Appian Way, and to have endeavoured to have followed its line through the dreary and marshy tract that lies between the stations of Minturnæ and Sinuessa, and through which, I was informed, the *Via* was still visible. I had made every inquiry with that view, and had

procured guides, and secured lodgings; but the autumnal rains fell with such continued violence, that I was obliged, though unwillingly, to abandon my antiquarian researches, and to prosecute my journey to Naples by the usual travelling road.

I have before stated that the station of Sinuessa was supposed to have been under the *Rocca di Mondragone*, and at the extremity of a mountain, bearing formerly the name of *Mons Massicus*, so celebrated by the Romans for the wines which its territory produced.

> Vitiferis latè florebat Massicus arvis,
> Miratus nemora, et fulgentes sole racemos;
> It montis decus.

On the other side of this mountain the *Falernus Ager* commenced, which rivalled the *Massicus* in the same article of luxury:—

> . . . . gravidæ cui nectare vites,
> Nullo dant prælis nomen præferre Falerni.

On the banks of the Garigliano I reluctantly parted with my old attendant the Appian Way, which, during so extensive a tract of country had essentially contributed both to my amusement and information. Still ancient *Viæ* attracted my notice

within a mile and a half of the post-house at S. Agata, where I observed, both to the right and left, an old road, directing its course through a modern gateway, and apparently skirting the edge of *Mons Massicus*, in a direction towards the station at Sinuessa. In an opposite direction it proceeded to *Suessa Aurunca*, now Sessa; and afterwards to *Teanum Sidicinum*, now Teano, a town and station on the *Via Latina*. It traverses a noble bridge, constructed with brick, and consisting of more than twenty arches, and bearing the name of *Ponte di Ronaco*. This *Via* presents another perfect specimen of Roman workmanship; it measures twelve feet, or upwards, in breadth, and the interval between the *cippi*, or upright stones projecting above the parapet, is ten feet. It enters the town of Sessa at the *Porta del Borgo*, together with another paved way, which I shall describe hereafter.

Suessa was a city of great antiquity, and called *Aurunca*, to distinguish it from *Suessa Pometia*, a town situate on the Pomptine marshes. It still retains many vestiges of former celebrity: numberless inscriptions are dispersed about the streets; and the modern walls of almost each house present fragments of ancient times. The Church of the Vescovado appears to have been constructed with the spoils of some heathen temple; its pavement is of mosaic, and the image of a dog supporting

the vase for holy water deserves attention. The walls of the church adjoining the *portella* bear marks of antiquity, and at S. Benedetto there are very extensive subterraneous vaults, differing from the many I had lately seen, and apparently made use of for baths or reservoirs, as the aqueduct is very visible: one part of this *souterrain* terminates in three buildings of a semicircular form, and two door-cases of marble still remain, with groves cut into them to admit, as it should seem, a sliding door. This is a peculiarity which I have never before witnessed: these vaults are constructed, like many of the fabrics near Terracina and Mola, with the *opus reticulatum*, and a layer of bricks and tile alternately.

At the convent of S. Giovanni there is another singular piece of antiquity, whose original purport has not yet been properly ascertained; but it is supposed to have been a *Crypto-porticus*, where people assembled in hot, as well as in rainy weather, to transact their business, as in our exchange. To such uses one of these buildings at Capua has been attributed by San Felice, in his description of that city, "Animi causâ hùc Campani patricii ad antemeridianam inambulationem conveniebant, pomeridianasque sessiones; ubi otiosas diei horas quâvis cœli exclusâ injuriâ transigebant." The arches and walls, composed of

large stones, wonderfully united, are in a good state of preservation: the stucco is well executed, and at stated intervals there are pilasters ornamented with stucco. An inhabitant of the convent informed me that on digging beneath the foundation of this building no signs of any pavement could be found; which seems to corroborate the idea of its having formerly been a public walk or exchange. Three sides of the portico remain, but on the fourth are only foundations of large stones; these porticos are open towards the west. At a short distance, but several feet beneath them, are the ruins of a semicircular building, vaulted and stuccoed, which Pratilli imagines to have been a theatre; but I cannot accede to his opinion. The situation of the terrace above is delightful, commanding a view of the fertile vale beneath, which formed a part of the *Vescinus ager*, with the sea at a distance.

The before mentioned *Via* proceeded in its course from Sessa to Teano across the mountains, and I was informed that several fragments of it were still in existence. The other *Via*, which I said entered Sessa by the *Porta del Borgo*, directed itself to the very gate of the post-house at S. Agata, and appears to have followed afterwards nearly the same line as the modern road, the vestiges of its pavement being visible in the next

village: but I could discover no traces of it any farther. I imagine this *Via* having crossed the line of the modern road united itself with the Appia towards the stations of *Urbana* or *Ponte Campano* *.

We now approach the site of the ancient *Casilinum*, which is occupied by the modern city of Capua; it was divided by the river Vulturnus, which at the same time separated the Falernian territory from Campania. "Fulvius Casilinum occupat modicis præsidiis, quæ urbs Volturno flumine dirempta, Falernum à Campano agro dividit." The ancient city of Capua is placed by writers of antiquity at the distance of three miles from Casilinum, where the Appian and Latin ways met. Nobilissimæ viarum sunt Appia, Latina, Valeria: media autem earum est Latina in Appiam incidens apud Casilinum oppidum quod abest à Capuâ XVIIII stadia: id est duo millia et CCCLXXV passus: et postea, situm est Casilinum ad Vulturnum amnem."

At the distance of about three miles from the

* From Sinuessa another road proceeded to Neapolis by the shores of the Mediterranean, leaving Capua on the left. A Sinuessa Literno—m p. XXIV—Cumis VI—Puteolis III—Neapoli . X.

modern Capua we recognize the splendid remains of the original city, so renowned for its riches, luxuries, and magnificence, that it gained the title of *Altera Roma*, or a second Rome; the great fertility of its soil has doubtless contributed to the dilapidation of its ancient structures: but many noble buildings, both public and private, have escaped the injuries of time, and exist as testimonies of its former prosperity. The first that occurs is a triumphal arch built with brick, through which the traveller still passes. A little to the left is a noble amphitheatre, forming, in many points of view, a very picturesque object. Adjoining to the left side of the road is a large antique edifice, supposed to have been a *Crypto-porticus*, but now employed as a stable for cavalry. On the other side of the road is a continuation of ruins, which are thickly strewed over the adjoining fields and vineyards.

Thus far have we travelled on or near the course of the *Via Appia*; let us now endeavour to pursue it as far as Beneventum.

Three different itineraries have recorded the stations and *mutationes*, with their intermediate distances, which agree with each other much better than they usually do.

TABULÆ PEVTINGERIANÆ.

CAPVA.

CALATIA.....	VI.
AD. NOVAS.....	VI.
CAVDIO.....	VIII.
BENEVENTO.....	XI.

TOTAL. MP. XXXI.

ITINERARIUM HIEROSOLYMITANUM.

C. CAPVA

MV. NOVAS.....	XII
C. ET MV. CLAVDIIS.....	IX.
C'. BENEVENTO	XII.

TOTAL. MP. XXXIII.

ITINERARIUM ANTONINI.

CAPVA.

CAVDIS.....	XXI.
BENEVENTO.....	XI.

TOTAL. MP. XXXII.

The course of this *Via*, on leaving the ruins of ancient Capua, is immediately ascertained by two stately sepulchres that exist in a good state of preservation; the one on the right, the other on

the left of the ancient pavement: the former bears the title of the *Conocchia**; the other *Carceri Vecchie*, or the old prisons.

To the intelligent researches of Pratilli we still continue to be indebted for much authentic information respecting the further progress of this celebrated way. By his plan of Capua, with its antiquities, it appears that the *Via Appia* issued from the city through the *Porta Albana*, and pursued its course in an easterly direction. He takes notice of several antique fragments and inscriptions existing in his time at the villages of Curti and Casapulla; which, from these memorials, he supposes stood on the line of the road. Not far from the third mile-stone was a church dedicated to S. Peter, and called *ad silicem*, from its situation on the stoney way.

We now come to Galazia, the *Calatia* of the itinerary, placed at the distance of MP VI. from Capua, but inserted only in the Iter of Peutinger. Pratilli places it between the fifth and sixth miles from Capua, and says, that it retains sufficient evidences of antiquity to retain its ancient site.

* This appellation seems to have been derived from the spiral form of this monument; the word *conocchia* signifying a distaff or spindle.

In proceeding towards the next station, *Ad Novas*, he informs us, that some vestiges of the pavement are to be recognized, not far from Matalone. A little further on was found a milliary, marked VIII, and which, our author says, was preserved in a convent of Franciscans, at a place called Montedecoro, not far distant from the mountains of Cervino, and the *Forchia di Durazzono*, so called to distinguish it from the *Forchia d' Arpajo*: this milliary was thus inscribed.

VIII.
AVG . CAES
DIVI . FIL . P . P .
FIERI . CVR.

Augustus Cæsar
Divi filius Pater patriæ
Fieri curavit.

The same author also records another inscription, which is immured in a small house, not far distant from the aforesaid convent and the Appian Way, which with great difficulty he cleaned and copied in the year 1728.

VENERI GENETRICI SAC . AELIA RUFILLIA P. FILIA ROGATA PRO SUSCEPTA PROLE VOT . SOL . ET CUM CL. RUFINO VIRO . S. DEDICAV. K . APRIL . C . N . CORNELIO LENTULO III ET . L . CALPURN . PISONE II COS.

This very ancient record relates to the year of

Rome 752; when Lentulus Capurnius and Piso were consuls.

Pursuing our line of road we pass the little village of Forchia on the left, where there are some mutilated inscriptions; and beyond the eleventh mile-stone we come to Vico, where there is a magnificent church dedicated to the Virgin, under the title of S. Maria à Vico. We afterwards encounter a village, still bearing the name of La Nova, which was, probably, the *Mutatio ad Novas* mentioned in two of the old itineraries. Many antique fragments have been dug up here, and the remains of an inscription are to be seen in the parish church of S. Nicolo. At about the thirteenth mile-stone several vestiges of the pavement were seen, and medals, vessels of glass, sepulchral lamps, Etruscan vases, &c. were discovered in the year 1744.

We now approach the village of Arpaja, and the commencement of those straits, recorded in history under the title of *Furcæ Caudinæ*. A great difference of opinion has prevailed amongst modern authors respecting the site of *Caudium*, a station on the Appian Way, and distant from Capua MP XXI. according to the numbers of two of the itineraries; but although the precise spot has never been ascertained, yet no doubt has been

entertained of its having been situate in this district; which has been celebrated in history (like the Lake of Thrasymene) for the defeat of the Romans.

The cause of this historical event is thus recorded by Livy. "During the consulate of T. Vetturius and S. P. Posthumius, C. Pontius, son of Herennius, was general of the Samnites for that year; and as the father had justly the character of a person of consummate wisdom, so the son was one of the most considerable warriors, and ablest generals, of his time. When the ambassadors from the Samnites, who had been sent to make restitution to the Romans, returned without success in their negociations, Pontius addressed his countrymen in a spirited harangue, and recommended hostility. 'War,' said he, 'is always just when it becomes unavoidable, and those who have no hope left them but in their arms, may employ them without offence to religion.' And in a kind of prophetic strain, continued, 'Know for certain, that as in our former war we fought against the gods rather than men, so in this we are now engaging in, we shall fight under the conduct of Heaven, and be guided by its direction.'

"Having uttered this prophecy, he drew out his army, and pitched his camp as covertly as

possible near Caudium; and hearing that the Roman army under the conduct of the two consuls was encamped at Calatia (*Galazze*), he sent ten soldiers in the habit of herdsmen, with orders to lead their cattle to different places near the Roman outposts, and when they should fall into the hands of their foragers, to agree exactly in asserting that the Samnite legions were in Apulia, had invested Luceria with all their forces, and were like to be soon masters of it. The Romans, having heard other reports of a similar nature, did not hesitate in giving assistance to their allies, and consulted only about the route they should take for that purpose. For there were two roads which led to Luceria; the one by the coast of the Adriatic sea, which was broad and open, but as it was the safest, it was at the same time farther about: the other through the *Furcæ Caudinæ*, or straits of Caudium, was much shorter. The nature of that place is as follows: there are two deep and narrow passes covered over with woods, and joined together by a continued range of mountains on each side. Between them lies a large, grassy, and well watered plain, through the middle of which was the road; but before you can get at it, you must enter in at the first narrow pass, and either return back by the same way you came, or if you will proceed farther, you must make your way through the other pass, yet more strait and impassable than the former.

"The Romans, having marched their army through a rocky defile, arrived at the plain by one of these passes; but as they advanced towards the other, they found it shut up by trunks of trees laid across, and a heap of large stones raised against them. This convinced them that their enemies had laid a snare for them, and they discovered a body of them on the top of the hill. Wherefore they marched back with all possible dispatch to the other pass through which they had entered, but this they also found barricadoed, and defended by a body of armed men.

"A general alarm and consternation seized the whole army, and a courier was dispatched to the veteran Herennius, asking his advice on this distressing and trying occasion. He gave it as his opinion, that the Romans should be sent away as soon as possible without any insult or injury, thereby laying this powerful nation under a very strong obligation, and securing their friendship for ever. The son, however, proposed, 'that they should all, without exception, be put to the sword.' After much debate, a middle course was decided upon, less sanguinary indeed, but most highly ignominious to the Roman army. Six hundred hostages were demanded by Pontius, and a time was fixed for delivering them, as well as for disarming the troops, and making them pass under the yoke.

"The fatal hour at length approached; the hostages were ordered to come out of the lines, stripped of their arms, and all their clothes, to their under garments; then they were received and conducted to prison. Next the lictors were ordered to depart from the consuls, and their military cloaks were taken from them. The consuls, almost half naked, were first made to pass under the yoke; after them, the commanding officers according to their rank; and last of all the legions, one after another. During all this time the Samnites in arms stood around, and ridiculed and insulted the Romans as they passed. They also presented their swords in a threatening manner to most of them. Some were wounded, and others killed on the spot, who by returning a fierce look in resentment for the indignities they had suffered, happened to affront the conqueror. Thus they were made to pass under the yoke, and which was, in some respects, more grievous in the sight of their enemies."

Such is the historical event recorded by Livy as having taken place amidst the defiles of *Caudium*, an event which will naturally recur to the recollection of every classical traveller, whom either chance or curiosity may lead through these straights. Much light is thrown upon this district by a work published at the royal press at

Caserta, and illustrated with views, plans, and descriptions, under the title of *Le Forche Caudine illustrate*. By the plates inserted in this work we see the whole extent of the valley of *Caudium*, accurately laid down from actual survey, together with its mountains, entrances, and other appendages.

Let us now compare this classical description of the Roman historian with the situation of the place in modern days. The *natura loci* still remains, as well as all the leading features. The Roman legions entered the valley near Arienzo, where it begins to contract itself, and here we must place the *primæ angustiæ*, or the first straights. On pursuing their march through the plain in an easterly direction, they found the opposite pass blocked up; here was the *saltus arctior ac impeditior*, described by the historian, and this was on or near the spot where the village of Arpaja now stands. In this unexpected dilemma the legions reversed their course by turning back towards the pass through which they had entered the valley, which they also found blocked up, and their exit prohibited by insuperable difficulties.

The successful result of the Samnite stratagem, which produced such humiliating conse-

quences to the Roman army and their leaders, has been already sufficiently explained.

I viewed this classical spot with eagerness, and read the historian's description of this memorable event with enthusiasm on the spot where it had transpired. There can be no doubt, I think, of the authenticity of the ground; but if I utter my real sentiments, I could almost doubt the possibility of blocking up with stones and trees two defiles, which I found so much more distended than I had reason to expect. The revolutions, however, of many centuries may have caused very material changes in the exterior appearance of this valley, and the washings from the hills during so long a period would certainly, in some degree, have tended to fill up the abrupt precipices between the mountains.

The modern names of many of the villages in this district still retain an allusion to *Furcæ Caudinæ*. I have already mentioned that of Forchia; and a little to the north of Arpaja is a hill called *Costa Cauda*, on which are vestiges of ancient buildings; and nearly opposite to this hill, in the plain, some fragments of the Appian pavement are still visible, tending towards Beneventum.

But this celebrated causeway must not be

confounded with the historical event lately mentioned; for although the first construction of it by Appius Claudius, and the introduction of the *Aqua Appia* into Rome, are recorded by Livy in the same chapter and book as the defeat of the Romans by the Samnites, yet the *Via Appia* did not exist at the period of that event, which took place under the consulate of T. Vetturius and Spurius Posthumius, in the year of Rome CDXXXII. whereas the public road and water works were planned by Appius Claudius during his censorship, in the subsequent year of Rome CDXLI.

Leaving the defiles of Caudium, and pursuing my route towards Beneventum, the ancient course of the *Appia* was very satisfactorily ascertained by several magnificent bridges of stone, many of which still exist in a good state of preservation.

BENEVENTUM. The original name of this town was MALEVENTVM, and according to ancient writers, owed its foundation to Diomede the Trojan. It was made a Roman colony in the year of Rome 485, and before the birth of Christ 268 years. "Sempronio Sopho, et Appio Cæci filio, consulibus, Ariminum et Beneventum coloni missi."—Velleius, lib. 1. And most probably on this occasion it changed its name from *Male* to *Bene ventum*. At a later period another colony

was settled there, under the additional title of *Concordia.* "Beneventum muro ducta colonia, Concordia dicta, deduxit Nero Claudius Cæsar."

There are numerous and splendid antiquities still remaining at Beneventum; one of which, a triumphal arch, surpasses any of those in the imperial city of Rome. It was erected to the honour of the Emperor Trajan, who contributed largely to the roads, bridges, and other public buildings in this district. It bears the following commemorative inscription:—

IMP . CÆSARI . DIVI NERVAE FILIO
NERVÆ TRAJANO OPTIMO . AUG .
GERMANICO . DACICO . PONT . MAX . TRIB .
POTEST . XVIII . IMP VII . COS VI . P . P .
FORTISSIMO PRINCIPI . S . P . Q . R.

It is very richly decorated with well-sculptured bas reliefs, equal in size and beauty to those which formerly adorned his forum at Rome, and which were removed and newly disposed in the triumpal arch of Constantine. There are also the vestiges of a theatre, now called *Le Grottone;* and of a Crypto-porticus, bearing the name of *Santa Quaranta.* I noticed also a fine basso relievo, representing the battle of the Amazons,

placed over a fountain near the church of S. Sofia, and the statue of a bull near S. Lorenzo; a similar effigy is erected upon an antique column near the castle. There is also an ancient bridge, and on the opposite side of the river the remains of various sepulchral monuments, and a fine modern bridge over the river Calore. In the cathedral are some handsome fluted columns of the Ionic order, and near to it are some small Egyptian obelisks. I observed, also, upon a tower, a good bas relief of a boar. In the court of the archiepiscopal palace are various inscriptions, busts, statues, bas reliefs, with other fragments of antiquity, and throughout the whole city we may trace numerous vestiges of Roman antiquity; indeed the walls, houses, and streets present one continued series of inscriptions, bas reliefs, broken columns of granite, &c. &c. Near the ruins of the theatre is the fragment of a very fine column, and some bas reliefs.

When I started from Rome, it was my decided intention to investigate the VIA APPIA along its whole extended line as far as Brundusium; but the advanced state of the season, the inclemency of the weather, and the ill health of my companion and artist Carlo Labruzzi, obliged me, very reluctantly, to abandon the further prosecution of my intended plan.

Here, therefore, my journal of the Appian Way must end, and with the same concluding lines of the poet Horace:—

. . . . hic longæ finis, chartæque viæque.

THAT Appius Claudius was the original founder of the Appian Way, and that the same line retained the name of its founder in the time of Horace, there can be no doubt whatever, as the poet and the itineraries agree in the names of the stations on it. But in later times it seems to have claimed a second founder in the Emperor Trajan; who mended the original pavement, repaired the numerous bridges, and put up new milliaries, which still exist in many places on this line of road, as records of his munificence and zeal for the public good. From this circumstance some confusion has arisen amongst modern writers, who have given the name of VIA TRAJANA to what was in truth the VIA APPIA. This remark alludes particularly to the tract of country between Beneventum and Brundusium, and the mistake has arisen from the following inscription upon a milliary marked VI. "Imp. Cæsar Divi Nervæ F. Nerva Trajanus Aug. Germ. Dacic. Pont. Max. Trib. Pot. XIII. Imp. VI. Cos. V. P. P. viam Benevento Brundusium pecun. sua fecit." Upon which De Vita, in his Thesaurus Antiquitatum Beneven-

tanarum, vol. i. 178, makes the following just remark:—"At ubi Trajanus vias penè omnes in orbe Romano universo muniendas suscepit, tum in aliis plurimis, tum præsertim in Appiâ egregiam illam navavit operam, qua demum facta fuit, ut vetere nomine abjecto, Trajana omnium sermone publicisque monumentis nuncupari cœpisset. Nummos etiam eâ de re cusos quibus Via Trajana inscriptum est."

Disappointed in my intended researches on this *Via*, let me indulge my fancy in procecuting it on paper at least. The following stations are recorded by Antonine, on the road between Beneventum and Brundusium.

Beneventum.—Equotutico M. P. XXI.—Ecas XVIII.—Erdonias XVIIII.—Canusio XXVI.—Rubos XXIII.—Butuntos XI.—Barium XII.—Turribus XXI.—Egnatiæ XVI.—Speluncas, XX.—Brundusium XVIII.—Total, MP. CCVI.

ITINERARIVM HIEROSOLYMITANVM.

BRINDISI.—Mansio Spitenaces XIIII.—Mutatio ad Decimum XI.—Civitas Leonatiæ X.—Mutatio turres Aurilianas XV.—Mutatio turres Juliana IX.—Civitas Beroes XI.—Mutatio Botontones XI.—Civitas Rubos XI.—Mutatio ad quintumdecimum XV.—Civitas Canusio XV.—Mutatio undècimum

XI.—Civitas Serdonis XV.—Civitas Æcas XVIII.—Mutatio Aquilonis X.—Finis Apuliæ et Campaniæ. Mansio ad Equum magnum VIII.—Mutatio Vicus Forno Novo XII.—Civitas Benevento X.—Total, MP. CCVI.

There was another line of communication between the inland district in which Beneventum is situated, and the maritime parts of *Magna Græcia*, which took a different direction from the first offset, and proceeded to *Hydruntum*, or *Tarentum*, from whence a road led to *Brundusium*. The stations on it are thus laid down by Antonine.

ITER A BENEVENTO HYDRUNTUM. M. P. CLXV.

BENEVENTUM.—Eclano, m. p. XV.—Sub Romula XXI.—Ponte Aufidi XXII.—Venusio XVIII.—Ad Silvianum XX.—Sub Lupatia XXI.—Canales XIII.—Hydrunto XXV.—Total M. P. CLV.

ITER A BENEVENTO TARENTUM, M. P. CLIV.

Eclano M. P. XV.—Sub Romula XXI.—Ponte Aufidi XXII.—Venusia XVIII.—Silvium XX.—Blera XIII.—Sub Lupatia XIV.—Canales XIII.—Tarento XX.—Total, CLVI.

The distance from Brundusium to Tarentum, *ad littus*, or by the sea coast, was M. P. XLIIII.

The road from Brundusium to Hydruntum, or Otranto, was LIPIAS M. P. XXV.—HYDRUNTO M. P. XXV.—Total M. P. L.

My own personal researches on the Appian Way have hitherto extended only to Beneventum; and there is little probability of my ever accomplishing the remaining part of this interesting journey: but the line of route which I have extracted from the ancient itineraries may, at some future period, prove useful to a younger and more adventurous traveller. His best guides, through the unfrequented districts of Apulia and Magna Græcia, will be the following books:—

CLUVERIUS—"Italia antiqua." Folio; Lugd. Batav. 1624.

PRATILLI—"La Via Appia descritta da Roma á Brindisi." Folio; Napoli, 1745.

GESUALDO—"Osservazioni sopra la Storia della Via Appia dà Pratilli." 4to. Napoli, 1754.

"Le Forche Caudine illustrate." Folio; Caserta, 1778.

JOURNEY OF HORACE FROM ROME TO BRUNDUSIUM, ON THE APPIAN WAY.

HITHERTO I have considered this interesting line of road as an antiquary and artist. I have endeavoured to illustrate its antiquities, and point out the natural beauties that accompany it. I shall now exhibit its course in a more classical point of view; and with such companions as Mecænas, Virgil, and Horace, I flatter myself that a repetition of the journey will neither prove tedious nor unamusing.

This journey to Brundusium, which gave rise to the poet's entertaining narrative, originated from the desire of effecting a reconciliation between Octavius Cæsar and Mark Antony, who had long been rivals for power and empire. Mecænas was the chief promoter of this friendly plan, and most probably persuaded Horace, the mutual friend of Octavius and himself, to join the party, and add his interest to that of their other friends.

The poet quitted Rome in company with He-

liodorus, a learned rhetorician, and rested the first night at Aricia (now La Riccia), where they were not very well accommodated.

"Egressum magnâ me excepit Aricia Româ
Hospitio modico: rhetor comes Heliodorus,
Græcorum longè doctissimus."

With Heliodorus, who by far possess'd,
More learning than the tribe of Greeks profess'd,
Leaving imperial Rome, I took my way
To poor Aricia, where that night I lay.

From thence he continued his journey to *Appii Forum*, which derived its name from Appius Claudius, the founder of the celebrated *Via Appia*, on which this place was situated. Here passengers embarked on board vessels, which conveyed them on a canal, called *Decennovium*, to the neighbourhood of Terracina; and here our travellers had, doubtless, good reason to complain of the badness of the water, the croaking of the frogs, and the impertinence of the boatmen. How humorously has the poet described his adventures at this halting place!

. . . . . inde FORUM APPI
Differtum nautis, cauponibus atque malignis.
Hic ego, propter aquam, quòd erat deterrima, ventri
Indico bellum, cœnantes haud animo æquo
Expectans comites."

To *Forum Appii* thence we steer, a place
Stuff'd with rank boatmen, and with vintners base.
The water here was of so foul a stream,
Against my stomach I a war proclaim,
And wait, though not with much good humour, wait,
While with keen appetites my comrades eat.

In the same vein of good humour, notwithstanding the privation of supper, the poet continues his narration of the nightly scenes that ensued on the passengers embarking.

". . . . sam nox inducere terris
Umbras, et cœlo diffundere signa parabat.
Tum pueri nautis, pueris convicia nautæ
Ingerere. Huc appelle; trecentos inseris; ohe!
Jam satis est. Dum æs exigitur, dum mula ligatur
Tota abit hora. Mali culices ranæque palustres
Avertunt somnos: Absentem ut cantat amicam
Multâ prolutus vappâ nauta, atque viator
Incipit; ac missæ pastum retinacula mulæ
Nauta piger saxo religat, stertitque supinus.
Jamque dies aderat, nîl quum procedere lintrem
Sentimus; donec cerebrosus prosilit unus,
Ac mulæ nautæque caput lumbosque saligno
Fuste dolat. Quartâ vix demum exponimur horâ."

The night o'er earth now spread her dusky shade,
And through the heavens her starry train display'd
What time, between the slaves and boatmen rise
Quarrels of clamorous rout. The boatman cries,
"Step in, my masters;" when with open throat,
"Enough, you scoundrel! will you sink the boat!"

Thus, while the mule is harness'd, and we pay
Our freight, an hour in wrangling slips away.
The fenny frogs, with croakings hoarse and deep,
And gnats, loud-buzzing, drive away our sleep.
Drench'd in the lees of wine the wat'ry swain,
And passenger, in loud alternate strain,
Chaunt forth the absent fair, who warms his breast,
Till weary'd passenger retires to rest.
Our clumsy bargeman sends his mule to graze,
And the tough cable to a rock belays,
Then snores supine; but when at rising light
Our boat stood still, up starts a hair-brain'd wight,
With sallow cudgel breaks the bargeman's pate,
And bangs the mule at a well-favour'd rate.

Liberated at length from such accommodations, and from such companions, with what joy did the travellers refresh themselves at the pure stream of Feronia's fountain; and with what anxiety did they anticipate the meeting of Mecænas and Cocceius at Anxur!

"Ora manusque tuâ lavimus, Feronia, lymphâ;
Millia tum pransi tria repimus, atque subimus
Impositum saxis latè candentibus Anxur.
Huc venturus erat Mecænas *, optimus atque

* We find few characters of antiquity more deservedly celebrated than that of Mecænas. He was the friend and adviser of the Emperor Augustus; and the associate of Virgil and Horace. To his interference the former is said to have owed the restitution of his lands, and the latter his forgive-

Cocceius* missi magnis de rebus uterque
Legati; aversos soliti componere amicos."

At ten, Feronia, we thy fountain gain;
There land, and bathe; then after dinner creep
Three tedious miles, and climb the rocky steep,
Whence Anxur shines. Mecænas was to meet
Cocceius here, to settle things of weight;
For they had oft in embassy been join'd,
And reconcil'd the masters of mankind †.

At Anxur, better known in modern times by the name of Terracina, Mecænas, accompanied by Cocceius and Capito Fonteius, joined Horace and his friend Heliodorus. Fonteius Capito, whom

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ness, for having espoused the cause of Brutus at the battle of Philippi. His encouragement of literature was so great, that patrons of it were, from him, called Mecænates.—*Lempriere.*

* Cocceius Nerva, a friend of Horace and Mecænas, and grandfather to the Emperor Nerva. He was one of those who settled the disputes between Augustus and Antony. He afterwards accompanied Tiberius to his retreat in Campania, and starved himself to death.—*Lempriere.*

† The object of Mecænas and Cocceius, in this journey, is here alluded to, namely, the reconciliation of Antony with Augustus.

the poet describes, was a man, *factus ad unguem**, of the most polished and accomplished manners, and a friend to Antony.

" . . . . Interea Mecænas advenit, atque
Cocceius, Capitoque simul Fonteius, ad unguem
Factus homo; Antoni, non ut magis alter, amicus."

Here while I bath'd my eyes with cooling ointment,
They both arriv'd according to appointment.
Fonteius too, a man of worth approv'd,
Without a rival by Antonius lov'd.

Passing through the town of Fundi, where, not without ridicule, they took leave of the Prætor Aufidius Luscus, they proceeded to the town of the Mamurræ, having Murena as their host, and Capito as their *restaurateur*.

" Fundos, Aufidio Lusco prætore, libenter
Linquimus, insani ridentes præmia scribæ,
Prætextum, et latum clavum, prunæque batillum.
In† Mamurrarum lassi descendimus urbem
Murenâ præbente domum, Capitone culinam."

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* This figurative expression is taken from engravers in wood or marble, who were accustomed to pass their nail over the work, to know if it were well polished.

† The annotator on Horace makes the following observation on this passage, *In Mamurrarum urbe.* The stroke of

Laughing we leave an entertainment rare,
The paltry pomp of *Fundi*'s foolish mayor,
The scrivener *Luscus*; now with pride elate,
With incense fum'd, and big with robes of state.
From thence our weary'd troop at *Formiæ* rests,
Murena's lodgers, and *Fonteius*' guests.

The morning sun of the ensuing day shone propitiously upon the travellers at Sinuessa, and added *Plotius*, *Varius*, and *Virgilius* to their party. With what natural joy, friendship, and affection, does Horace express himself on this happy meeting—with no poetical jealousy, but with the pure emanations of a feeling heart!—

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satire here is of a delicate and almost imperceptible malignity. *Formiæ*, the real name of the city which Horace alludes to, belonged to the Lamian family, whose antiquity conferred an honour upon it. But our poet paraphrases it by the name of a person who was born there, and who had made his country famous in a very different manner. *Mamurra* was a Roman knight, so infamous for his rapine, luxury, and debauchery, that he was styled, by the poet Catullus, *Decoctor Formianus*.

Lempriere distinguishes *Mamurra* under the title of a Roman knight born at Formiæ, who followed the fortune of Cæsar in Gaul, where he greatly enriched himself. He built a magnificent palace on the Cælian hill, in Rome, and was the first who encrusted his walls with marble.

I have in a former tour observed, that the resemblance of Mamurra is still preserved in the name of a village on the road to Naples.

" Proxima lux oritur multò gratissima, namque
Plotius et Varius Sinuessæ *, Virgiliusque
Occurrunt, animæ, quales neque candidiores
Terra tulit; neque queis me sit devinctior alter."

Next rising morn with double joy we greet,
When we with *Plotius*†, *Varius, Virgil* meet.
Pure spirits these; the world no purer knows,
For none my heart with such affection glows.

From Sinuessa the learned junto proceeded on the Appian Way to the next station of *Pons Campanus*, where the officers distinguished by the name of *parochi* supplied them with salt and wood. From thence they continued their route to Capua, where both travellers and mules rested; Mecænas went to play, Horace and Virgil to sleep.

" Proxima Campano ponti quæ villula, tectum
Præbuit; et parochi ‡, quæ debent, ligna, salemque.
Hinc muli Capuæ clitellas tempore ponunt.
Lusum it Mecænas, dormitum ego Virgiliusque."

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* It is rather singular, that no mention should have been made by Horace of the city of *Minturnæ*, which was a station on the Appian Way between *Formiæ* and *Sinuessa*.

† Plotius and Varius were intimately acquainted with Horace and Virgil, and were appointed by Augustus to revise the Æneid of Virgil.

‡ Before the consulship of Lucius Posthumius, the magistrates of Rome travelled at the public charge, without

Near the Campanian bridge that night we lay,
Where public officers our charges pay.
Early next morn to *Capua* we came.
Mecænas goes to tennis, hurtful game
To a weak appetite and tender eyes;
So down to sleep with *Virgil*, *Horace* lies.

Their next halting-place was at *Caudium*, where they were hospitably received at the noble villa of *Cocceius*, situated above the Caudian tavern.

"Hinc nos Coccei recipit plenissima villa
Quæ super est Claudî cauponas."

Then by *Cocceius* we were nobly treated,
Whose house above the Caudian tavern's seated.

The poet now takes an opportunity of relating, with humour, a squabble that took place between Messius and Sarmentus, which I shall not insert, it being only an episode to our journal. The party now proceeds to Beneventum, where the too attentive host set his house on fire by roasting a dish of lean thrushes.

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being burthensome to the provinces. Afterwards commissaries were appointed in the great roads to defray all expenses of those who were employed in the business of the state. They were obliged, by the *Lex Julia de provinciis* to provide lodging, fire, salt, hay, and straw.—*Editor of Horace.*

"Tendimus hinc recta Beneventum, ubi sedulus hospes
Pœne arsit, macros dum turdos versat in igne."

At our next inn our host was almost burn'd,
While some lean thrushes at the fire he turn'd:
Through his old kitchen rolls the god of fire,
And to the roof the vagrant flames aspire.
But hunger all our terrors overcame,
We fly to save our meat, and quench the flame.

Our travellers now approached the mountainous district of Apulia, and baited at the village of *Trivicus*, where the god of fire still persecuted them with volumes of smoke.

"Incipit ex illo montes Apulia notos
Ostentare mihi, quos torret Atabulus, et quos
Nunquam erepsemus, nisi nos vicina Trivici*
Villa recepisset, lachrymoso non sine fumo,
Udos cum foliis ramos urente camino."

Apulia now my native mountains shews,
Where the north wind with nipping sharpness blows.
Nor could we well have climb'd the steepy height,
Did we not at a neighbouring village bait,
Where from green wood the smothering flames arise,
And with a smoky sorrow fill our eyes.

* We may still recognise the ancient *Trivicus* in the modern *Vico*, which is situated directly east from Beneventum, and between it and Ascoli.

Our poet finds himself at a loss to express, *in verse*, the name of the little town which next received them, and which he places at the distance of twenty-four miles from the *Villa Trivici*, and where he again had reason to complain of bad water; though the bread was of so excellent a quality that travellers were accustomed to carry a supply of it with them to *Canosa*, where the bread was gritty.

" Quatuor hinc rapimur viginti et millia rhedis,
Mansuri oppidulo, quod versu dicere non est*:
Signis perfacile est. Venit vilissima rerum
Hic aqua: sed panis longè pulcherrimus, ultra
Callidus ut soleat humeris portare viator:
Nam Canusi lapidosus; aquæ non ditior urna."

In coaches thence at a great rate we came
Eight leagues, and baited at a town, whose name

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* It is generally supposed; that this little town was *Equotuticus*, or *Equomagnus*, by each of which titles it is noticed in the ancient itineraries, and placed at the distance of twenty-one or twenty-two miles from Beneventum. But our poet is not quite clear with regard to distances, if we give credit to the itineraries; for he makes the distance between the *Villa Trivici*, and the *Oppidulum quod versu dicere non est*, to be twenty-four miles; whereas, according to all the itineraries, the whole distance from *Equotuticum* to Beneventum does not exceed twenty-two miles.

Cannot in verse and measure be expreſt,
But may by marks and tokens well be guest.
Its water, nature's cheapest element,
Is bought and sold; its bread, most excellent,
Which wary travellers provide with care,
And on their shoulders to *Canusium* bear,
Whose bread is sandy, and its wealthiest stream
Poor as the town's of unpoetic name.

At Canosa the travellers had the mortification of losing Varius, who quitted the party with general regret.

"Flentibus hic Varius discedit mœstus amicis."

Here Varius leaves us, and with tears he goes;
With equal tenderness our sorrow flows.

After a tedious and wet journey, the travellers proceeded to *Rubi*, now Ruvo; and on the next day reached Bari, on the sea coast; the weather more favourable, the road worse.

"Inde Rubos fessi pervenimus, utpote longum
Carpentes iter, et factum corruptius imbri.
Postera tempestas melior, via pejor ad usque
Barî mœnia piscosi."

Onward to *Rubi* wearily we toil'd,
The journey long, the road with rain was spoil'd.

To *Bari*, fam'd for fish, we reach'd next day;
The weather fairer, but much worse the way.

The following station was *Egnatia*, now Agnazzo, situated near the sea coast, where the relation of a miracle, equal in wonder to that annually performed at Naples*, tended to amuse the travellers.

" . . . . Dein Gnatia lymphis.
Iratis extincta dedit risusque jocosque,
Dum flammis sine thura liquescere limine sacro
Persuadere cupit. Credat Judæus Apella,
Non ego."

Then water-cursed *Egnatia* gave us joke,
And laughter great, to hear the moon-struck folk
Assert, if incense on their altars lay,
Without the help of fire it melts away.
The sons of circumcision may receive
The wond'rous tale; which I shall ne'er believe.

From Egnatia the travellers continued their route to *Brundusium*, now Brindisi, having passed fifteen days on the road; how pleasantly and pro-

* I allude to the blood of S. Januarius, which is supposed to liquify on being produced before the head of the saint. I saw this supposed miracle, and agree with Addison, that it is the most bungling trick that ever was attempted.

fitably need not be questioned, when we recollect that Mecænas, Heliodorus, Plotius, Varius, Virgilius, and Horatius, composed this party. The travellers' route was as follows :—

First day, ... Aricia, now La Riccia.
Second day, . . . Forum Appii.
Third day, . . . Anxur, now Terracina.
Fourth day, . . . Fundi, now Fondi.
Fifth day, ... Formiæ, now Mola di Gaeta.
Sixth day, ... Sinuessa, near Mondragone.
Seventh day, . . Pons Campanus and Capua.
Eighth day, . . . Caudium.
Ninth day, . . . Beneventum, now Benevento.
Tenth day, . . . Trivicum, now Vico.
Eleventh day, . . Equotuticum, unknown.
Twelfth day, . . Rubi, now Ruvo.
Fourteenth day, . Bari, still Bari.
Fifteenth day, . . Brundusium, now Brindisi.

"Brundusium longæ finis chartæque viæque."

From thence our travels to *Brundusium* bend,
Where our long journey and my paper end.

TOUR ALONG THE COAST OF THE BAY OF NAPLES TO THE ISLAND OF CAPRI.

I SHALL pass over in silence the museum at Portici, and its precious contents: as well as the neighbouring town of Pompeii, both of which have been already described by Mr. Eustace, and proceed along the coast towards Castel à Mare. In my way thither I passed near the site of the ancient town of Stabiæ, a fellow sufferer with Pompeii. Some few relics of antiquity have been extracted from its ruins, but no researches have been made on that spot for some years. This town was also a seaport, and is thus described by Galen. "Opidulum ipsum Stabiæ apud mare in intimo maxime sinu situm est, inter Surrentum et Neapolim, magis tamen in latere Surrentino. Ceterum totum hoc latus est collis satis magnus et longus, in Tyrrhenum usque protensus mare. Inflectitur autem leviter in occasum versùs. Conjungitur

illi in intimo sinu alter collis non parvus, quem Romani vocant Vesuvium. At celebre nunc et novum est nomen Vesvius, omnibus mortalibus notum, propter ignem qui ex terrâ in sublime emittitur."

At Castel à Mare are the royal dock-yards, and the depot of the galley-slaves, amounting to five hundred. The situation of this town, immediately under lofty mountains, covered with thick groves of chesnut trees, and commanding a view of the Bay of Naples, is exceedingly picturesque. I would particularly recommend a walk to the old castle, and its environs. The hills abound with springs of water, both simple and mineral; and from the same rock issue streams of very different qualities.

From Castel à Mare I traversed the mountains to Sorrento, passing through the villages of Vico and Meta, over the worst path, and upon the worst animal I ever crossed; but the romantic scenery, which nature displayed during this little journey of eight miles, over rocks and amidst precipices, made amends most amply for all other inconveniences, and caused me not to repent of having preferred a land to a sea journey.

The soil around Sorrento is volcanic, and the

vegetation very luxuriant: its situation is rendered singular by the rocks of tufa stone, which form very deep and narrow glens, at the base of which flows a stream; the sides of these glens appear to have been separated by some great convulsion of nature; several fine caverns are formed within them, which, being richly overhung with wood, afford many good and novel subjects for the pencil. The walls surrounding the town of Sorrento exclude every means of prospect. The few remains of antiquity within it consist of some inscriptions near the entrance gate; one in honour of the Emperor Trajan, the other to that of Antoninus Pius; there are others under the portico of the church of S. Antonino, in one of which a temple and statue dedicated to Venus are mentioned. In the *cortile* of a palace I observed the capitals of four very fine Corinthian columns, and other antique fragments dispersed in various places.

The wines of Surrentum have, like those of the Massican and Falernian hills, been celebrated by the ancient poets.

> Surrentina bibis? nec myrrhina picta, nec aurum
> Sume; dabunt calices hæc tibi vina suos.
>
> MARTIAL, lib. xiii. epig. 90.

> Et Surrentino generosos palmite colles.
>
> OVID, MET. lib. xv.

The naturalist Pliny also alludes to the excellence and salubrious quality of these wines. "Item Surrentina, in vicinis tantùm nascentia; convalescentibus maximè probata propter tenuitatem, salubritatemque. Tiberius Cæsar dicebat, consensisse medicos, ut nobilitatem * Surrentino darent.—Lib. xiii. cap. 6.

But with the ancients, the celebrity of these wines ceased, for they are no longer held in high estimation, and their *tenuitas* and *salubritas* are no longer mentioned; but the Surrentines may justly boast of another article, unknown to their predecessors of antiquity, and unrivalled, perhaps, in the whole world; namely, their fatted calves, which exceed in delicacy and flavour any I have ever tasted, and are transported to Naples as the greatest treat which Epicurean luxury can procure.

From Castel à Mare the sea coast becomes steep, rocky, and inaccessible. There are two landing-places at Sorrento, both small and confined. From one of these ports I embarked on board a boat, with four men, which I had hired

* The expression of *vino nobile*, as indicative of the good quality of wine, is still made use of in modern Italy.

at Naples for thirty carlini *per diem*, and landed at Puolo, not far distant from Sorrento. To trace the situation of those places which were inhabited by celebrated men, or have been recorded by the classic writers, has always been with me a favourite pursuit, and an object of research. At Puolo was the *Villa Surrentina* of Pollio*, thus described by Statius, lib. i.

> Est inter notos Syrenum nomine muros
> Saxaque Tyrrhenæ templis onerata Minervæ,
> Celsa Dicharchæi speculatrix villa profundi,
> Quà Bromio dilectus ager, collesque per altos
> Uritur, et prælis non invidet uva Falernis
> . . . . . placido lunata recessu
> Hinc atque hinc curvas prorumpunt æquora rupes.
> Dat natura locum; montique intervenit unum
> Littus, et in terras scopulis pendentibus exit.

Its situation on the coast, with the reflection of mountains and buildings in the sea, is thus described by the same hand:—

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* We must not confound this Pollio, the friend of the poet Statius, and who was surnamed Felix, with the celebrated Asinius Pollio, the friend of Virgil and Horace. To the former, Statius dedicated his third book of the *Sylvæ*; and the second epistle of his second book is entitled, *Villa Surrentina Pollii felicis*, and commences with the lines here quoted, *Est inter*, &c.

Quum jam fessa dies, ut in æquora montis opaci
Umbra cadit, vitreoque natant prætoria ponto.

There are still very considerable and satisfactory remains of this villa, consisting of grottos, reticulated work, &c. &c. which encompass a little bay or inlet formed by the sea, over which there are vestiges of a bridge that had been thrown across the entrance to this recess. It was placed on a promontory on the very edge of the sea, and at present many of the ruins are under water; the rocks, also, in many places bear the mark of tools. The last quoted lines of Statius give a very just description of the local situation of this villa: "At the close of day, when the mountain behind it reflects its deep shadows in the ocean, and the superimpending ruins wave their reflections in the sea-green surface beneath." Its position is delightful, and the fine view which its level presents will amply repay the traveller for his trouble in visiting these ancient relics, and seat of classical retirement, which, in its modern name of Puolo, seems to have retained a memorial of its former possessor and inhabitant, Pollio.

The next place on the coast is Massa, which has been noticed by some writers as the birthplace of Torquato Tasso; but his biographer Serassi has fixed it at Sorrento. This coast abounds

with watch-towers, placed at short intervals from each other; they are continued along the whole coast of Calabria, by which means, and other signals, news has been conveyed from Naples to Sicily in the course of a very few hours. At the extreme point of this line of coast, and opposite to the Island of Capri, was the promontory of Minerva, on which stood a temple dedicated to that goddess, mentioned by several classic authors. The geographer Strabo, in his description of this coast, says, "Surrentum Campanorum, unde prominet Minervæ promontorium. In summo est fanum Minervæ, ab Ulysse conditum." This temple was erected on the highest point of the promontory, from which circumstance the deity was called by Statius,

Tyrrheni speculatrix virgo profundi.

And the same elevated site of the temple is again alluded to by Seneca:—

Alta procelloso speculatur vertice Pallas.

Also by Virgil,

. . . . templumque apparet in arce Minervæ.

This projecting point of land now bears the appellation of *La punta della Campanella*, and is

distant about three miles from the Island of Capri; as Strabo observes, " hinc ad Capreas insulam brevis est trajectus.

Island of Capri.—After a very boisterous passage, in a small open boat, I landed safely in this island; a spot rendered famous by the residence of the Emperor Augustus on it, and infamous by that of his successor Tiberius; an island *incesto possessa seni*, for many of the latter years of his life. In speaking of Caprea, the historian Dio says, " Sita est haud procul a Surrentinâ continente, ad nullam quidem rem utilis; nobilis tamen, hodieque ob Tiberii inibi commorationem." Suetonius informs us, that it was given in exchange by Augustus for the island of Ischia; and that this exchange arose from the circumstance of an aged oak, whose decayed branches, drooping on the ground, recovered on his arrival in the island; which so rejoiced the Emperor, that he exchanged the island of Ischia for that of Capri, with the Neapolitan government*.

The retired situation, and almost inaccessible

* " Apud insulam Capreas veterrimæ ilicis demissos jam ad terram languentesque ramos convaluisse adventu suo, adeò lætatus est, ut eas cum republicâ Neapolitanorum permutaverit, Ænariâ datâ."—Suetonius in Augusto.

coast of Capreæ, pointed it out as a retirement well suited to the gloomy and vicious habits of the Emperor Tiberius. "Præcipuè delectatus insulâ, quod uno parvoque littore adiretur, undique præruptis immensæ altitudinis rupibus et profundo maris."—Suetonius in Tiberio.

Another historian, in giving a more minute account of this island, alludes to the solitary habits of the same Emperor. "CAPREAS se in insulam abdidit, solitudinem ejus placuisse maximè crediderim quoniam impetuosum circà mare, et vix modicis navigiis pauca subsidia, neque adpulerit quisquam nisi gnavo custode. Cœli temperies hyemi mitis, objectu montis, quo sæva ventorum arcentur. Æstas in Favonium obversa, et aperto circum pelago peramœna; spectabatque pulcherrimum sinum, antequam Vesuvius mons ardescens faciem loci verteret. Græcos tenuisse, Capreasque Telebois habitatas fama tradit. Sed tum Tiberius XII. villarum nominibus et molibus insederat; quanto intentus olim ad publicas curas, tantò occultior in luxus et malum otium resolutus."—Tacitus, Annal. lib. iv.

"Tiberius having issued an edict, warning the neighbouring cities not to intrude upon his privacy, and having placed a guard at different stations to prevent all access to his person; hating the

municipal towns, weary of the colonies, and disgusted with every thing upon the continent, passed over to CAPREÆ, a small island separated from the promontory of Surrentum by an arm of the sea, not more than three miles broad. There, protected from all intrusion, and pleased with the solitude of the place, he retired from the world; finding, as may be well imagined, many objects and local circumstances suited to his inclinations: not a single port in the channel; the stations few, and only accessible to small vessels: no part of the island where men could land unobserved by the sentinels: the climate inviting: in the winter season enjoying a genial air, under the shelter of a mountain, that repelled the inclemency of the winds: the heat allayed, during the summer, by the western breeze; the sea presenting a smooth expanse, and opening a view of the Bay of Naples, with a beautiful landscape on its borders: all these conspired to please the taste and genius of Tiberius. The scene, indeed, has lost much of its beauty; the fiery eruptions of Mount Vesuvius having, since that time, changed the face of the country."

If we may believe an old tradition, a colony from Greece was formerly settled on the opposite coast of Italy, and the Teleboi were in possession of the Isle of Capreæ. On that spot Tiberius selected

for his residence twelve different villas, all magnificent and well fortified. Tired of public business, he there resigned himself to his favourite gratifications; amidst his solitary vices, still engendering mischief. From the period when the Emperor fixed upon this island as his abode, he gave free scope to all those vices and enormities, which his more public residence at Rome obliged him, in some measure, to restrain. "Secreti licentiam nactus, et quasi civitatis oculis remotus, cuncta simul vitia malè diu dissimulata, tandem profudit." These are recounted by his biographer Suetonius: and the anecdote of the fisherman still lives, by tradition, in the memory of the modern inhabitants of the island. "A few days after his arrival at Capreæ, a fisherman coming up unexpectedly to him, when he was alone, and presenting him with a large mullet, he ordered the man's face to be scrubbed with the fish, being terrified at the thought of his having been able to make his way to him over such rugged and steep rocks. The man, while undergoing the punishment, expressing his joy that he had not presented him with a large crab *, which he had taken, he ordered his face

* I think that Murphy, the translator, has mistaken this fish: the *locusta* is rather the *lagusta*, or sea-prawn, resembling the lobster, but without claws; and from the roughness of its coating most admirably adapted to the torture imposed upon the poor fisherman.

to be further lacerated with the claws of that creature."

"In paucis diebus, quam Capreas, attigit, piscatori, qui ibi secretum agenti, grandem mullum inopinanter obtulerat, perfricari eadem pisce faciem jussit; territus, quod is a tergo insulæ per aspera et devia erepsisset ad se. Gratulanti autem interpœnam quod non et locustam, quam prægrandem ceperat, obtulisset, locustâ quoque lacerari os imperavit.

Some writers have imagined that the emperor's twelve villas had the name of a deity attached to each of them, and in that case the most conspicuous and the most favoured was the VILLA JOVIS; where, as we are informed by Suetonius, the Emperor, after the defeat of Sejanus's conspiracy, shut himself up for the space of eight successive months. "Verum et oppressâ conjuratione Sejani nihilo securior aut constantior, per VIII proximos menses non egressus est villâ, quæ vocatur Jovis."

The formation and appearance of this island are singular: the eastern and western points are bounded by very high and inaccessible rocks, between which runs a strip of land through the middle of the island in a direction from north to south. The only good landing place is on the

opposite side to Naples. On the southern part of the island there is another small tract of shore, but much exposed to high winds and tempestuous seas. From the northern landing-place the ascent to the town of Capri is steep; the adjoining tract of land is highly cultivated, and produces the finest fruits and vegetables in great abundance. Here the bishop has an episcopal residence; and the King of Naples a casino, which was planned by an Englishman named Thorold, who spent many years of his life on this spot. The monarch sometimes visits his casino for the amusement of shooting quails in the spring, when the flights of those birds are very numerous: the hills also are well stocked with red-legged partridges.

Strabo informs us, that in ancient times this island had two small towns, which were afterwards reduced to one. "Capreæ antiquitùs duo habebant oppidula, posteà verò, modo unum."

The number is again increased to two, Capri and Ana Capri; the latter of which is the most populous, its territory the most extensive, and its soil apparently the richest. The communication between these two towns is very singular, by means of steps (exceeding three hundred) cut in a rock hanging perpendicularly over the sea, and called very appropriately *La Scala*, or the

ladder. This is the only access from the lower to the upper town, and the asses are so accustomed to mount this steep ascent, that they perform it with the greatest safety, of which I can speak with certainty, having myself tried the experiment on their backs.

The wines of the island are much esteemed, and the best are transported to Naples. At Ana Capri there is an abundance of fine oak trees, and the hills are covered with myrtles, and a great variety of other aromatic herbs and plants. The genial mildness of the December climate is evinced by the Italian narcissus, which is now in full bloom. The air is excellent, being so well ventilated by sea breezes during the summer months. The sea coast is not very productive of fish, nor is much encouragement given for taking it, as three or four hundred of the best fishermen, leaving Capri during the wintry season, resort to Leghorn, and other places on the coast. The circumference of this island appears to have been exaggerated by Pliny, who estimates it at forty miles. My countryman Addison states it to be four miles in length from east to west, and about one in breadth.

The greater part of the island is covered with relics of ancient buildings; which, if we give

credit to the establishment of twelve imperial villas upon it, may be easily accounted for. Of the fragments now remaining, those of the Pharos or light-house, and of the *Villa Jovis*, are most deserving of our attention. We learn from Suetonius, that the former was destroyed by an earthquake, but a few days before the death of Tiberius. "Et ante paucos quam obiret dies, turris Phari terræ motu Capreis concidit." This building appears to have been restored, as it has been thus mentioned by Statius:—

"Telebouinque domos, trepidis ubi dulcia nautis
Lumina noctivagæ tollit Pharus æmula lunæ."

"At Caprea, where the lanthorn fix'd on high,
Shines like a moon through the benighted sky,
While by its beams the wary sailor steers."

ADDISON.

The site of this light-house is still satisfactorily marked by a large and rude fragment.

The *Villa Jovis* is supposed to have been situated on the eastern part of the island, near the *Pharos*, where considerable remains of ancient structure still exist, in a situation well suited to the disposition of Tiberius. On the *Monte di S. Michele* there are other extensive ruins, and a long range of vaulted apartments, in a semicircular

form, with the traces of an ancient road leading to the summit of the mountain. I also observed some fragments of antiquity on a hill where the fortress is placed; from whence, but a short time ago, some fine mosaic pavements, and other relics of antiquity, were removed to Naples.

On the northern sea coast there are splendid remains of another villa, still retaining the name of *Il Palazzo*, and supposed to have been one of the Emperor's winter residences, perhaps that of Augustus, being more genial in its site, and less inaccessible, than the others. Although the antiquary is enabled to trace, with certainty and interest, the vestiges of many of these supposed imperial villas, yet he will find no specimens of architecture to commend, no inscriptions to record, the former owners of the district; for so great an abhorrence was shewn by the Romans towards this ferocious and vicious Emperor, that, upon his decease, a large party of men was dispatched into the Island of Capreæ to demolish, and not leave even a stone standing as a memento of those edifices, wherein such a series of abominable vices and cruelties had transpired. This Emperor died at Misenum; and so vehement was the exultation of the Roman people, that on hearing the first news of this event, they exclaimed, "Away with Tiberius into the Tiber! May the earth, the com-

mon mother of mankind, and the infernal gods, allow no place for the dead but amongst the wicked." His body, however was conveyed to Rome, and burned with the usual ceremonies. "Morte ejus ita lætatus est populus, ut ad primum nuntium discurrentes, pars 'Tiberium in Tyberim clamitarent;' pars terram matrem, deosque manes orarent, ne mortuo sedem ullam nisi inter impios darent."

Having before mentioned the discovery of a fine mosaic pavement, as well as a tradition respecting the twelve imperial villas, I shall insert a quotation from a work published since I visited Capri, and which will throw some interesting light upon each of the above subjects. The work is entitled, "Ragguaglio di varii scavi e scoverte di antichità fatte nell' isola di Capri dal Signor Hadrava." 4to. Dresda, 1794.

In the year 1786, Signor Hadrava accompanied the King of Naples to Capri; and not being, like his Majesty, a sportsman, amused himself with walking over the island in search of antique relics. Chance conducted him one day to a farm, or *masseria*, named Castiglione: where some peasants pointed out to him a large fig-tree, which had been torn up by the violence of the wind, and had left a great cavity beneath it; on examination

of which, he discovered a vaulted apartment, decorated with ornaments in stucco.

Having obtained the royal permission to prosecute his researches, he had again the honour of accompanying the King to Capri in the following year; and on revisiting Castiglione, the scene of his former discoveries, had the satisfaction to find that the peasants had not removed a single stone from the excavation, and that every thing remained precisely in the same state in which he had left it. His subsequent researches led to the discovery of two arched rooms, in which, besides other relics, was a fine antique vase of marble. He continued his excavations the third year, when a fourth apartment was found, decorated with a tessellated pavement of various coloured marbles, which Signor Hadrava persuaded the King to visit, as well as another pavement, composed of white marble. The first pavement was afterwards taken up, repaired, and deposited in the royal museum at Naples.

Signor Hadrava has endeavoured to trace the site of the twelve villas, ascribed to Tiberius, and has placed them in the following situations.

No. 1. Villa Jovis, on the eastern part of the island, where he supposes the palace of Au-

gustus also stood, and which was afterwards enlarged by his successor Tiberius.

2. The site of the second villa is now occupied by the chapel of S. Michele, on a hill opposite to the promontory on which the VILLA JOVIS was placed.

3. He fixes the third in the valley of Matromania, between two hills, called *Tuoro grande* and *Tuoro piccolo.*

4. The fourth stood *nella falda,* or side of the *Tuoro grande,* before you come to Tregara, where the remains of a grand aqueduct, &c. are still visible.

5. The fifth at the *Camarelle,* where our author has fixed the scene of the Emperor's gross festivities.

6. He places the sixth on the site of the Carthusian convent, towards the Monticello.

7. The seventh at Castiglione, under the fortress.

8. The eighth in the demesne of Mulo.

9. The ninth near Fontana, where many relics of antiquity have been found, and where many grottos still exist.

10. The tenth, called *Rustica*, is placed in a wood near Ajano.

11. The eleventh, in the plain called *Campo Episcopio*: and the

12. Twelfth and last is supposed by our antiquary to have been situate on the sea coast, near *La Marinella di torre*; where some extensive ruins still retain the title of PALAZZO.

On the southern side of the island are some insulated rocks, supposed to be those noticed by the classic writers as the "Syrenum Scopuli." "Ab altero latere quod Posidoniatem prospectat sinum, tres exiguæ sunt insulæ, desertæ atque saxosæ, quæ vocantur Sirenusæ."—Strabo. And the poet Virgil, alluding to the same rocks, says,

> Jamque adeo scopulis Sirenum advecta subibat
> Difficiles quondam, multorumque ossibus albos.

In many of the modern names attached to places in this island, we may find a strong re-

ference to antiquity. A cavern in the eastern part of it retaining some antique ornaments, bears the appellation of *Matermanium*, and was probably once dedicated to some of the infernal deities. Another point of land to the south is distinguished by the title of *Tre Are*, or three altars; and a third situation, on a southern coast, still records the Syren, in the name of *La Syrena*.

During my residence at Capri, I was very hospitably lodged at the Carthusian convent; a most eligible situation for those who are desirous of investigating the various districts of this island.

On quitting Capri, I intended to have continued a coasting voyage to Amalfi, Majuri, and Salerno; but a contrary wind and rough sea obliged me to measure back my steps to Sorrento. The channel between the island and the promontory of Minerva is very subject to high seas, occasioned by the contracted current of the channel.

I slept at Sorrento, and in the morning re-embarked, and continued my coasting voyage to the *Torre dell' Annontiata*. The line of coast between Castel à Mare and Sorrento is exceedingly picturesque; in some places the rocks are so perpendicular as to appear cut by the chisel, and the frequent convents and villages that crown the emi-

nences, enriched by a back ground of majestic mountains, form the most pleasing *tout ensemble* imaginable.

At the *Torre dell' Annontiata* I hired a carriage to convey me to Vietri. I once more passed within sight of Pompeii, and soon afterwards crossed the river Sarno, at a place called *La Scafata*. This neighbourhood is celebrated in modern times for a miraculous Madona, and an annual feast and benediction, when the bishop (like Moses) causes water to spout from the earth, and form a bath, into which invalids plunge themselves, and receive, if not a real, at least an imaginary cure for all their complaints.

A little further is Nucera, situated above Pompeii, on the same river Sarno. It was formerly a Roman colony, under the various titles of *Nuceria Constantina* and *Nuceria Alfaterna*, to distinguish it from the little town of Nucera in Umbria. Cluverius says, that it was made a Roman colony, under the former title, by the Emperor Augustus; and Frontinus, in his *Liber de Coloniis*, confirms this event. "Nuceria Constantia muro ducta colonia jussu Imperatoris Augusti." The cultivation of the plain around this town is similar to that which is generally adopted in the *Campania Felice*; the soil is volcanic and fertile; the vines

are trained amongst lofty poplars, and hang in festoons from tree to tree; and the rich uniformity of this scenery is terminated by lofty mountains that bound the plain on each side.

On quitting Nocera, the country becomes more hilly, and the plains more contracted; the mountains are enriched with a luxuriant covering of chesnut and other forest trees, and enlivened by various buildings on their declivities. The environs of Vietri and La Cava have been always held in high estimation by the admirers of picturesque scenery, and considered as not inferior to any in Italy: to these sequestered scenes both Gaspar Poussin and Salvator Rosa directed their attention; and the modern landscape painter, who is anxious for improvement, cannot employ his time better than in following their footsteps. The valley leading from the village of Molina to *Corpo della Cava*, and to the fine abbey of *La Trinità*, situated in the bosom of mountains, affords a constant succession of picturesque views: the little valley leading from Molina to the sea coast presents scenery of a more domestic nature. A clear and rapid stream, which, near Molina, issues from a deep and hollow cavern, overhung with wood, and adorned with huge and extravagant stalactites, flows, through this narrow valley, and supplies

several mills with water, which, added to the rustic bridges, aqueducts, &c. form many excellent subjects for the pencil.

The summit of *Monte S. Liberatore* commands a most extensive and magnificent view; the sea coast of Vietri is very picturesque; in short, wherever the eye fixes its attention, it meets the gayest and most pleasing scenery imaginable. On the hills are many small round towers, erected for the purpose of catching wood-pigeons, which resort thither in flocks during the months of September and October, when they are taken in great plenty. One of these towers, called *La Palombiera,* or dove house, is placed in a very striking situation, under the *Monte S. Liberatore,* which is finely wooded with oak and ilex.

On my return to Naples, I stopped near Nocera to visit an ancient church, called *La Madonna della Vittoria.* Its form is circular, and its roof is supported by thirty pillars of different marbles, placed in pairs, and forming a colonnade at a certain distance from the outward wall. Within this circle is an octangular bason, once surrounded by eight single columns, three of which are now missing. On each side of the altar are two double pillars, and on one of the side walls is the

fragment of an antique cornice, bearing the following inscription :—

T . GELLIO . T . L . INGENuo.
AVGVST .
OPTIMO . PATRONO
T . GELLIVS . T . L . INGENVus.

The circular shape and plan of this church may induce us to consider it as having been constructed by the successors of the Emperor Constantine, with the fragments of some more ancient heathen temple. The basin is such as was made use of by the Greeks for baptism by immersion.

On a review of this my late tour, I may with truth aver, that few excursions can equal it in interest; especially if it had been extended from Vietri to Salerno and Pæstum; which I should have done, had I not paid a previous visit to the two latter places. The district through which this journey extends is, in every point of view, most satisfactory and instructive: to the historian, by bringing to his recollection the records and anecdotes of ancient times; and to the artist, who on every hill, and in every valley, will catch new ideas for his canvas, and by seeing nature attired in every garb, will select that which ap-

pears to him most pleasing and congenial to his own particular feelings.

As there are few excursions in Italy so abundant in natural beauties and classical interest, I must be allowed to dwell a little longer on this subject; and endeavour to point out to future travellers the best mode of seeing this district to advantage.

As the best and most commodious boats can be procured at Naples, I would provide myself with that necessary apparatus from thence, and availing myself of fine weather, would steer directly to Castel à Mare; or the boat might be sent thither across the bay, and the journey performed by land. From Castel à Mare I would coast the romantic shore by Vico to Sorrento; where I would halt a day, in order to view its pleasing environs; and from thence proceed to the ruins of Pollio's villa, on the coast at Puolo, from which I would steer to the island of Capri.

Having satisfied my curiosity on that classical spot, I would land on the point of land, called *La punta della Campanella*, and endeavour to find out the ruins of the temple dedicated to Minerva on this promontory, and so often alluded to by the

classical writers. I would afterwards, if picturesque scenery afforded any attraction, continue a coasting voyage by Amalfi and Majuri to Salerno, where I would dismiss my boat, and change my mode of conveyance to the more distant objects of curiosity at Pæstum.

From the non-existence of any inn between Salerno and Pæstum (and an Englishman scarcely thinks any other place comfortable, or even habitable), the ruins of the ancient Posidonia are very imperfectly seen, though so often visited by every traveller of taste, science, and curiosity. Great activity and very early rising are necessary to catch even a partial glimpse of these noble relics of antiquity; and I speak from experience, and feelingly, on this subject, for I viewed them myself in the usual transitory, imperfect, and unsatisfactory manner; and could I have spared time for a repeated visit, I had determined on procuring shelter at some *osteria,* or under some cloistered roof in the neighbouring village of Capaccio; where, from its elevated situation, no danger from *mal' aria* would be encountered, and from whence the short intervening distance between that place and Pæstum would have enabled me to investigate with leisure and attention the splendid ruins of the ancient city of Posidonia.

From Salerno, whose environs afford many excellent subjects for the pencil, and whose name is celebrated in history, I would make myself acquainted with the beautiful scenery around La Cava and Vietri, and from thence continue my journey through Nocera and Stabiæ to Pompeii. Here every feeling of sentiment and admiration will be most powerfully excited; and here, by the faithful and unadulterated representation of an ancient city, we shall live, as it were, in Roman times, and for a moment forget the lapse of so many centuries.

After the interesting spectacle afforded at Pompeii, our subterraneous researches into its neighbouring fellow sufferer, Herculaneum, will in a great measure lose their interest; but that interest will be speedily recovered on a view of the Royal Museum at Portici, the grand receptacle of all the precious relics of antiquity that have been rescued from the ruins of Stabiæ, Pompeii, and Herculaneum. Here the eye will long dwell with rapture and amazement on the varied mass of articles restored to light by the industry of man; but at the same time it will regret, that more industry has not been employed in the prosecution of such valuable researches.

An ascent to Mount Vesuvius, and a peep into

its fiery crater, will maks a grand *finale* to this tour, which in point of variety, interest, and antiquity cannot be surpassed, and I doubt if to be equalled, within the extensive district of Italy.

JOURNAL OF A TOUR TO THE ISLAND OF ISCHIA.

SUNDAY, Sept. 12, 1790. I sailed from Naples, at break of day, in a stout Ischian boat, with ten men. Partly by rowing, and partly by the help of a fresh breeze, I was safely conveyed to the Island of Ischia in four hours and a half. The distance is computed at eighteen miles.

With pleasure I looked back on the well-known shores of Pausilippo, Puzzuoli, Baiæ, and Misenum; the beauties and antiquities of which had called forth all my classical enthusiasm. I passed close under the Island of Procida; whose fortress, towering on its highest point, and backed by the lofty and precipitous mountains of Ischia, formed an object highly picturesque. This island is flat and well cultivated, and the natural industry of the inhabitants is rewarded by ease, and even affluence. I was told, that no less than two hundred of the vessels called Tartans belonged to the inhabitants; and I observed many riding in the harbour. Be-

tween twenty and thirty of these are owned by one proprietor. This island disputed with Salerno the honour of giving birth to the celebrated Giovanni di Procida, the contriver of the well-known insurrection against the French, and a principal actor in the massacre, distinguished by the title of the Sicilian Vespers.

A good lodging had been prepared for me, at the *Casa degli Inglesi*, adjoining the Casino of Buonocuore, where the king resides during his visits to this island. It had the additional advantage of commanding a pleasing and extensive prospect.

The Island of Ischia has been mentioned by ancient writers under the different names of Ænaria, Pithecusa, and Inarime. Strabo imagines, that, with Procida and Capri, it has been separated from the continent by some natural convulsion; and Pliny conjectures, that, like some of the Lipari Islands, it owes its origin to a volcanic eruption, which raised it up out of the sea. From history we learn, that its earliest inhabitants were of the same nation as those who occupied the opposite coast of Cuma, and who originally migrated from Chalcis in Eubœa. In later times it was exchanged for the Isle of Capri, by the Emperor Augustus. Of this island Strabo has preserved

an interesting account, by which we learn that the Chalcidenses quitted it in consequence of a sedition which arose among them; and that soon afterwards the Eretrienses, as well as the inhabitants sent hither by Hiero, tyrant of Syracuse, were also compelled to desert it, by earthquakes and volcanic eruptions.

"Pithecusas Eretrienses incoluerunt atque Chalcidenses. Quum autem, ob agri fertilitatem, atque auri metalla, rebus uterentur prosperis; seditione abortâ, insulam Chalcidenses deseruerunt. Mox etiam Eretrienses terræ motibus exturbati, igniscue et maris et calidarum aquarum eruptione; patitur enim insula hujusmodi eructationes; propter quas, etiam missi eò, ab Hierone Syracusanorum tyranno, et ipsi mœnia ab se extructa, unà cum insulâ deseruerunt, quam inde Neapolitani occuparunt. Atque hinc fabula est, Typhonem sub hac jacere insulâ, obversuque corporis flammas exspirare et aquas, quandoque etiam insulas minutas, ferventem habentes aquam. Timœus de Pithecusis tradit, multa de iis fidem excedentia perhibuisse veteres: at paulò ante suam ætatem mediâ in insulâ Epopeum collem, motu terræ concussum, ignes evomuisse, et quod terras inter mare et eum erat rursùm ad mare perpulisse; terramque in cineres versam, rursum, violento turbine, ad insulam accessisse, tribusque inde in altum recessisse stadiis. Paulò post,

rursùm ad terram dedisse impetum, marisque reflexu insulam inundasse, ignemque, hoc pacto, in eâ extinctum; fragore autem perculsos mortales, qui continentem incolebant, ab orâ maritimâ in interiora Campaniæ profugisse."

From this ancient historical record we learn, that the Chalcidenses were the original inhabitants, or first settlers, in Ischia; that they were succeeded by the Eretrians; and these by the Neapolitans. We find, also, that a mountain in the centre of the island, called Epopeus, suddenly vomited forth flames; and that this eruption, joined with the concussion of a tremendous earthquake, excited such terror, as to drive the inhabitants on the continent from the shore into the interior of Campania. These convulsions are mentioned by Pliny, and other classic writers; and Julius Obsequeus, in his *Liber de Prodigiis*, fixes the date of one in the year of Rome DCLXII. "L. Marcio, Sex. Julio, Consulibus, Æmariæ terræ hiatu flamma exorta in cœlum emicuit." Such phœnomena, as well as the fable of Typhœus, have furnished themes and comparisons to the poet. Homer observes, Iliad, lib. ii,

> Earth groan'd beneath them, as when angry Jove
> Hurls down the forky lightning from above
> On Arime, when he the thunder throws,
> And fires Typhœus with redoubled blow

Where Typhon, press'd beneath the burning load,
Still feels the fury of th' avenging God.

Virgil:—

Tum sonitu Prochyta alta tremit, durumque cubile
Inarime, Jovis imperiis imposta Typhœo.

They have also not escaped the notice of Lucan and Statius.

To the most superficial observer, the surface of this island exhibits the effects of fire, and volcanic productions; besides many craters, long extinct; and strata of lava, in different stages of vegetation. The lava of the most recent eruption, in 1301, even now bears only a few scattered blades of grass, and some weeds. Hence we may judge how slowly nature operates on this hard substance, when not assisted by the soil washed down from the declivities of mountains, or wafted by the wind. If we examine the many craters with which this spot abounds, particularly the large crater between Ischia and Testaccio, close to the side of the road; if we next turn our view to the adjoining mountains, at the present covered with a deep soil, and clothed with wood; we may calculate the high antiquity, not only of such eruptions, but of the globe itself. Indeed, amidst the various evidences which have been adduced

by those authors, who have chosen to contravert the general opinion on the supposed age of the world, none seem to carry more force than those deduced from the investigation of volcanic matter. Nor are these evidences founded on mere conjecture; for the dates of many eruptions are known, and by tracing the strata of lava, and the marine bodies interspersed, and comparing the relative progress of vegetation over each, we may draw a very probable conclusion in regard to the age of the more remote; and, perhaps, may be induced to give the world a higher degree of antiquity than is commonly admitted.

For nearly five centuries this island has ceased to exhibit any volcanic eruption; but the numerous hot springs, which continue to emit their vapour, prove that subterraneous fire still exists. Besides these warm springs, however, there are others of an opposite nature; and from the same mountain, which produces the sulphureous and medicinal waters, a cold spring issues, of the purest quality, and is conveyed by aqueducts to the town of Ischia.

Inarime non ubere dives ab uno
Fundit aquas.
. . . . . quot medicâ celebres virtute renident.

The lofty mountain, now bearing the name of St. Nicolo, is the Epopeus of the classic writers.

> In medio elatis caput inter nubila condit
> Rupibus, et valles latè prospectat Epopeus.

To me it seemed an Ætna in miniature; and, like that mountain, it may be divided into three regions, the lower cultivated, the middle clothed with rich groves of oaks and chesnuts, and the upper bleak and barren, producing only a few low shrubs and dwarf trees. It is not, however, without inhabitants; for on this aërial summit some hermits have fixed their abode; and no anchorite certainly ever selected a more appropriate spot. Exalted above the dwellings, as they profess to be above the passions, of men, they may look down with an eye of indifference on a prodigious expanse of territory, thickly dotted with towns and villages; and, contrasting their homely fare, and tranquil situation, with the cares and troubles which attend the wealth and luxury of the world beneath, they may exclaim in the language of the poet,

> Oh cara, cara, cella,
> Felice in libertà;
> Quì poco ognun si gode,
> E ricco ognun si crede;
> Ne più bramando, impara
> Che cosa è Povertà.

In contemplating the opposite coasts of Puteoli, Baiæ, and Misenum, and contrasting their past splendour with their present decline, we have a living and perpetual lesson on the frailty of human power, and the transitory nature of worldly magnificence.

The summit of the mountain is composed of a whitish earth, similar to that of the Solfaterra, near Puzzuoli, dreary and dismal to the eye; and it commands rather a striking, than a pleasing, view. With respect to beauty, the views from the middle region, and the less elevated part, merit a decided preference.

The island is well peopled and well cultivated. The most considerable towns are Ischia (the seat of the bishop), Furia, Laco, and Casamiccia. Of these, Furia contains the largest portion of inhabitants. The situation of Ischia is singularly picturesque. It crowns a high and rugged rock, which projects into the sea, and is connected with the island by a long pier, or bridge. The whole face of this rock is covered with buildings, rising above each other in a pyramidical form, and presenting a novel and striking appearance. Little or no corn is sown, and the country is chiefly planted with vines, and other fruit-trees. Near

Ischia and towards Testaccio, the vines are trained to lofty poplar trees; but in the vicinity of Furia, and the southern part of the island, they are not trained so high. Terraces have been constructed to remedy the inconvenience derived from the inequality of the ground, and to render the declivities productive; but the wines obtained by this mode of cultivation, unassisted by the genial rays of the sun, are little better than vinegar. Those near Furia are white, and more esteemed. The island produces abundance of figs, and its fruits in general are in high repute. The mountains, which are uncultivated, are chiefly clothed with groves of chesnut trees, or with coppice wood and low shrubs, such as arbutus, myrtle, heath, &c. Even in this sultry season the whole island exhibits the most lively verdure; and the numerous habitations scattered along the declivities add much to the gaiety of the prospect. The air is pure and elastic; creates an appetite; and renders the body alert and active. Horses and carriages are almost as rare here as at Venice; and asses are chiefly used, both for burthen and riding. An excellent road is now making from Ischia to Furia, which, though unfinished, is practicable on horseback.

The northern district, and the environs of Ischia, are far more picturesque than the southern;

which is chiefly appropriated to the culture of the vine, and rendered disagreeable in its appearance by numerous stone walls and terraces.

Of the many beautiful prospects which this island affords, I prefer that near Campagnana, at the south-eastern extremity of the island. Here, at a single glance, the eye may command the whole gulph of Naples, and trace distinctly those classic scenes which are described by Virgil, and other writers of antiquity. Beginning with the rugged rocks of Capreæ, rendered famous by the imperial residence of Augustus, and infamous by that of Tiberius, the spectator may cast his view across the narrow channel, which separates the island from the Promontory of Minerva, and contemplate the beautiful shores of Massa, Sorrento, Vico, and Castelamare. The sites now occupied by the remains of Stabiæ, Pompeii, and Herculaneum, and the fiery mountain to which they owe their ruin, may next engage his attention. He will reflect with surprise on the boldness of the present generation, who have erected their numerous and sumptuous palaces on the very ashes of the cities destroyed; and will dread lest a repetition of the same tremendous phenomena should at some future period involve the modern establishments in a similar fate, and again consign to ages of oblivion the valuable and curious remnants of

antiquity, which have been recently brought to light.

The melancholy feelings which this prospect awakens, are soothed by a view of the gay, the luxurious Parthenope, the abode of ease and voluptuousness; and the enchanting coast of Pausilippo, where Lucullus, and many other distinguished Romans, sought a relief from the cares and bustle of the capital. From thence the eye will rove over the nearer shores of Nisida, Puteoli, and Baiæ, once the seats of pleasure and licentiousness: first the retreat of Marius, Sylla, Cicero, and the Cæsars; and afterwards contaminated by the debaucheries, the cruelties, and the parricide, of Nero. "From hence the eye may range along the bold promontory of Misenum, and its Elysian fields; may mark the situation of the ancient Cuma; and finally, after dwelling on the neighbouring island of Procida, may repose on the observatory station, which has furnished one of the most exquisite panoramas that nature can display, or taste select; and no less distinguished by historical and poetical interest, than by picturesque beauty.

Enough, I think, has been said to shew the gratification which the man of taste and letters may experience, by following my footsteps in

Ischia. The artist, who makes landscape painting his pursuit, and who seeks to enlarge his ideas by studying nature in every garb, will here find scenes of domestic, rather than of a shewy, character; consisting of delightful cottages, extensive vineyards, and rich groves of chesnuts, &c. &c But the position and construction of the town of Ischia will appear no less novel than picturesque; while the waving shores of Baiæ, Misenum, and Puteoli, and the more distant coasts of Naples and Sorrento, will be viewed and copied with equal satisfaction and advantage. Much, however, as this spot may please the artist, it will awaken a higher feeling in the mind of the scholar. Here he will find his recollection quickened, and his ideas expanded; here he will reconsider in reality the scenes which in description captivated his youthful fancy; here he may at once indulge his memory and his eye by contemplating prospects no less delightful to the view than gratifying to the understanding.

Such were my sensations on reviewing this truly classic ground from the heights of Inarime; and such will doubtless be those of many a future traveller, who may choose to give full scope to the spirit of investigation, and deviate from the beaten track, which is too generally indicated by guides and ciceroni.

Saturday, Sept. 18. I bade adieu to this charming island, and after an agreeable voyage of five hours and a half reached Naples; where I observed a manifest change in the aspect of the bay, in consequence of the eruption of a large body of lava from Mount Vesuvius.

JOURNAL OF A TOUR TO CASERTA, VENAFRO, AND ISERNIA.

DURING two successive visits to the city of Naples, I had explored the most interesting districts, which border its enchanting bay; yet the love of novelty, and a taste for antiquities, presented new objects of research, and prompted me to still further excursions.

The celebrity of a fair annually held at Isernia, in one of the interior provinces of the Neapolitan territory, and the account I had heard of some singular ceremonies, which were observed on the occasion, induced me to make that place the next object of my investigation.

Saturday, Sept. 25, 1790. I quitted Naples in the morning; and after dining at Caserta, visited the royal villa at Belvedere, otherwise

called St. Lucia, where the king has established a little colony, and sundry manufactories of silks, velvets, gauzes, &c. &c. The situation of this villa is truly pleasant, and commands an extensive view of the *Campagna Felice;* in the midst of which the royal palace raises its grand and majestic form.

Sunday, Sept. 26. At sunrise I departed from Caserta, in company with Don Andrea Paruta, and Messrs. Philip and George Hackert, one a celebrated landscape painter, the other a no less eminent engraver; whose joint labours have been employed in views of the most interesting antiquities and beautiful prospects round Naples. Passing near the ruins of the once opulent city of Capua, and crossing the river Vulturnus, at the modern town, we were detained at least three quarters of an hour by the officers, who registered and verified our passports. For this ceremony we are indebted to the French nation; because, since the commencement of the Revolution, the inhabitants of that country are so much dreaded, and suspected by the Neapolitan government, that passports have become necessary, even for a trifling party of pleasure.

We continued our journey for some time on the track of an ancient road, and then turning to

the right, followed the course of the *Via Latina* to Calvi, the *Cales* of the classic writers. Soon after we reached the little *osteria*, at Torricella, which is built on the ancient causeway. We dined in a small inn at Sesto, close to a bridge over the river Sesto, and the sacristy of a small chapel adjoining served us as a parlour. In a list of several tolls and duties, payable at the *Passo del Sesto*, which was exhibited on a tablet near the *osteria*, I noticed a singular exemption in favour of harlots, thus expressed: "Item, per qualsi voglia meretrice, non si esige cosa alcuna."

After dinner we proceeded to Venafro, a town placed immediately under a lofty mountain, and not far from the banks of the river Vulturnus, which here skirts a noble forest of oaks, reserved as a royal chase. On crossing a bridge, near Venafro, I observed some stones, with the traces of inscriptions, but too much obliterated to be deciphered. The territory of Venafro was much celebrated by the ancients for the excellence of its oil. Strabo says, "Consimiliter et olei ferax est totus Venafranus tractus. Juvenal, sat. 5,

> Ipse Venafrano piscem perfundit, at hic qui
> Pallidus offertur misero tibi caulis, olebit
> Lucernam.

And Martial, lib. 13,

> Hoc tibi Campani sudavit bacca Venafri
> Unguentum, quoties sumis, et istud olet.

The environs of Venafro still abound with olive trees; but their produce is no longer distinguished for excellence.

Beyond Venafro I observed an antique sarcophagus, lying by the side of the road, and ornamented in the centre with two busts. Having traversed the river Vulturnus by a ferry, we passed near the little town of Macchia. On the opposite side of the road I noticed some mutilated inscriptions; and among the rest the following, affixed to a house on the right of the road, and in good preservation.

M. CALIDIO. L. F. TRO. BALBINO. IIII. VIR. I. D. ITER. QVINQ. TRIB. MIL. LVCIVS. FILIVS. FECIT.

We completed our journey to Isernia before the day closed. The distance from Naples is fifty-four miles, and from Caserta forty-three. The road new and excellent; the country pleasant, well cultivated, and well wooded; and adorned with many noble groves of oaks. At Sesto, the

prospects became more picturesque; consisting of fine plains, bounded by majestic mountains. I noticed some rice grounds near Sesto. About Venafro the air is deemed unwholesome. The mountainous district, in general, is well wooded, and the scenery is much enlivened by a continued succession of small villages.

Isernia was known to the ancients by the name of *Æsernia;* and under that appellation is mentioned by Silius, Pliny, and Livy. It was colonized by the Romans at two different periods. The epitomist of Livy, lib. 16, says, "Colonia Æsernia deducta est;" and Frontinus, "Æsernia colonia deducta, lege Julia." The Roman town was situated on the eastern bank of the river Vulturnus, where many vestiges of antiquity may still be traced.

The present town consists of one long and narrow street. About the middle is a Gothic, or Norman gateway, the angles of which are adorned with four antique statues. Near it are two sarcophagi, on the friezes of which are basso relievos, and inscriptions. In another part of the town is an antique statue, placed lengthways, as the resting stone of a window. A round column with basso relievos is to be seen in the cortile of the Monasterio di Sta. Maria. Of the original walls some

remains exist, and various inscriptions are dispersed through the town; the most perfect of which I transcribe, as given me by a native of Isernia.

No. 1.

IVNONI . REGINAE . SOSPITI . C. NVMISIVS . C . L . MENSAR . ET . VLPIA . AMABILIS VOT . LIB . SOL.

No. 2.

GENI DEIVI IVLI PARENTIS PATRIAE QVEM SENATVS POPVLVSQVE ROMANVS IN DEORVM . NVMER . RETVLIT.

No. 3.

P. SEPTIMIO. P. F. TRO. PATERCVLO PRAEF. COH . I . PANNONICAE IN . BRITANNIA . PRAEF . COH . HISPANOR . IN CAPPADOCIA . FLAMINI . DIVI . TRAIANI PATRONO . MVNICIPI . IIII . VIR . S. D IIII . VIR. Q . Q II D. D.

No. 4.

C . ENNIVS . C . L. FAVSTILIVS . SEVIR AVG . PATRONVS . COLLEGII CVLTORVM HERCVL . GALLIANI . V . . . . . P.

No. 5.

FABIO . MAXIMO . V. C. INSTAVRATORI MOENIVM PVBLICORVM . ORDO . ET . POPVLVS . CVRANTE . AVRELIO PAVLINIANO. CVRATORE . ET . PATRONO.

The stone No. 1 is dedicated to the goddess Juno; who was first worshipped in the city of Lanuvium, under the title of Sospita. According to Cicero, *de Naturâ Deorum*, she was represented as clothed in a goat's skin, armed with a spear and small shield, and her feet protected by broad sandals. "Ejus simulacrum fingebatur cum pelle caprinâ, cum hastâ, cum scutulo, cum calceolis repandis." The persons who dedicated this memorial were C. Numisius and Vlpia Amabilis. To the first is annexed the title of *Mensarius*, which, not having occurred in any of the numerous inscriptions I have copied, requires some explanation. The *Mensarius*, according to Pitiscus, differed from the *Argentarius*, or silversmith; the first holding a public office by appointment, and being charged with the care of the public money; the other being, perhaps, as at present, a private tradesman. "Mensarius differt ab Argentario: publicam enim rationem confecit, et rei nummariæ publicæ curator fuit. Argentarius privatum, et negotiationis pri-

vatæ curator fuit. Itaque Mensarii Romæ modò quinque viri, modo triumviri, sunt creati. Argentarii, ut et etiam reliqui mercatores, nullius rectione, judicio suo, rem nummariam exercuerunt."

The inscription No. 2 is consecrated to the memory of Julius Cæsar, whom the Roman senate and people had classed among the gods.

The inscription No. 3 is in honour of Septimius Paterculus, who was præfect of the *Cohors primæ Pannonicæ*, in Britain; præfect of the *Cohors Hispaniarum*, in Cappadocia; and flamen to the Emperor Trajan*.

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* I have hitherto sought in vain for information respecting the *Cohors Pannonica* in Britain. It is not mentioned by the industrious Horsley, who, in his *Britannia Romana*, has collected every memorial existing of the Roman legions that served in Britain. The *Legio*, as well as *Cohors Pannonica*, occur in Gruter's Collection of Inscriptions, and in the *Notitia Imperii*; but in the former it is mentioned as stationed in Dacia, not in Britain.

The office of *flamen*, when first established, was filled by some priest, whose duty consisted in the service of one peculiar deity; and the *flamen dialis* devoted to Jupiter held the highest rank. In later time, however, this honour became more general; and we find by this inscription, as well

No. 4 is a memorial dedicated by C. Ennius Faustilius, who was patron of the college of the worshippers of Hercules.

No. 5 is a very perfect inscription, in honour of Fabius Maximus, who repaved the public walks of the city.

So much for the *res lapidaria*. The other fragments of antiquity, which occurred to my observation, at Isernia, and in the neighbourhood, were the vestiges of a subterraneous aqueduct, at some distance from the town, on the road towards Sulmone; and part of a little bridge nearer the town. In the walls of a field I noticed also two pilasters, of the Corinthian order, cut in single stones.

I now come to the principal object of my excursion, namely, the singular festival held at Isernia, in honour of St. Cosma and St. Damiano. Of

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as by others in Gruter and Muratori, that the emperors had each their flamens. "Flamens," says Pitiscus, "erat nomen sacerdotis, qui alicui Deo peculiariter consecratus. Flamen Dialis, Jovi consecratus, erat maximæ dignationis inter omnes. Postea in municipiis, ubi creabantur a decurionibus, &c.

this festival I shall first transcribe the account given me by a reverend member of the community.

" Evvi in Isernia, in una collina, distante della città circa mezzo miglio, un Santuario dedicato à SSi Martiri Cosma e Damiano. In esso a 26, 27, 28 di Septembre, che ne ricorre la festa, fassi una fiera, dove occorrono a vendersi gran quantita d' animali d' ogni spezie, molti mercanti Napoletani, è d' altri luoghi, con panni, tele, seterie, galanterie, ed ogni altro genere adatto al commodo della vita, e molti Argentieri. Vi viene, purè, gran quantità di grano, vettovaglie, legumi, frutta, ed altri generi comestabili.

" Gran parti, però, della gente vi occorre per divozione dei SSi Martiri, de' quali altri per cercar grazie della salute, per cui si vedono molti storpii: altri in ringraziamento delle grazie ricevute, ed in adempimento de' voti fatti. Di tali divoti altri portano messi in onore dei SSi; altri comprano nella citta, a nel ristretto della fiera, i rispettivi voti, consistenti in piedi, gambi, braccia, occhi, capi, mani, membri genitali, e personnaggi intieri, di cera rossa, che si formano a tal uso dá' naturali d' Isernia, quali voti si comprano dá' divoti, che hanno sofferta l'infermità, o in qual che membro

della vita, ed in tutto il corpo; e si presentano con qualche limosina alli Sacerdoti, adatti per tal mestiere, e situati parte avanti le porte della chiesa, e parte nell' ingresso della medesima, anche per ungere li divoti coll' olio benedetto, e dispensare carafieri di tal olio.

" Tal chiesa e governata dal capitolo di quella citta, per cui nel giorno precedente alla festa, vi porta processionalmente le statue dei Santi, con le reliquie del braccio; ed in tutto il tempo della fiera, vi assistono quasi tutti del Capitolo, chi per confessare, chi per administrare l'olio benedetto, per cantar litanie, o per ricevere le oblazioni, voti, messe, e limosine, che si presentano da' divoti, per cui introito molto il capitulo predetto, il quale tiene il privilegio del jus privativo della taverna, che suole affittare col diritto proibitivo agli altri paesani di vendere robe cucinate nella fiera predetta, e fuori. La città non e bastante al commodo di tutta la gente, che si porta alla fiera, perciò si vedono dentro la citta, da passo in passo, altre taverne, ed ostarie, anche formate d' impalizzate intralciate di frasche. La fiera e franca d'ogni dazio, e percio e la piu popolata di tutte le altre di quella città."

From this account, we learn that there is a sanctuary dedicated to two Saints and Martyrs,

Cosma and Damiano*, upon a hill, about half a mile from the city of Isernia; and that on the 26th, 27th, and 28th of September, when a feast is celebrated to their honour, a fair is also held, which, being free from all duties and tolls, is much frequented by tradesmen from Naples, and other places. Great numbers of cattle, of different kinds, are brought hither for sale, as well as corn, greens, fruits, and other eatables, in abundance; and vast quantities of cloths, linen, silks, jewellery, and trinkets of every sort. But the principal part of the people assemble here from devotion to the

* "Disquisitio Historica de Sanctis Martiribus Cosma et Damiano; Mezzadri, 4to. Romæ, 1747."

This disquisition is chiefly confined to the history of the church, dedicated to the Saints at Rome; and contains no information respecting that at Isernia. In page 3, however, I find a quotation from Gregory of Tours, who lived about the year 596, which gives some account of these two celebrated saints. "Divi, verò gemini, Cosmas scilicet et Damianus, arte medici postquam Christiani effecti sunt, solo virtutum merito, et orationum interventu infirmitates languentium depellebant, qui diversis cruciatibus consummati, in cœlestibus sunt conjuncti, multa miracula incolis ostendentes," &c. &c. The author adds, "Cosmas et Damianus fratres Arabes, in Ægeâ urbe nati, nobiles medici, imperatoribus Diocletiano et Maximiniano, non magis medicinæ scientiâ, quam Christi virtute; morbis etiam insanabilibus medebantur.

two patron saints; some to seek grace and health; others to return thanks for favours already received, or to fulfil their vows. Some pay the priests for offering up masses, others purchase *ex voto* in the fair, consisting of feet, legs, arms, eyes, heads, hands, *membri genitali*, and even whole figures; according as a part, or the whole body, is affected by disease. These are manufactured with red wax by the natives of Isernia, and presented, with a considerable donation, to the priests, who, on this occasion, officiate in front of the church. At the same time, other members of the community are employed in receiving the gifts of the devout, in anointing their eyes with holy oil, or in distributing small phials of the precious liquid.

From some of the ceremonies performed at this festival, in a very devout manner, so late as 1780, we may trace, with the most satisfactory certainty, the vestiges of those festivals, which, in more remote times, were held in honour of the heathen deity Priapus, and which must readily occur to the recollection of every classical scholar. This deity, as the principal of fecundity, was stiled the God of Gardens, *Deus Hortorum*; and on the days sacred to him, his effigy was crowned with garlands of fruit and flowers. From this we may also deduce our own custom of crowning the May-pole with

flowers on May-day. Indeed, Dr. Middleton, in his letter from Rome, has traced, in an ingenious manner, the similarity between many points of the Heathen and Roman Catholic worship; and has proved that many rites, which took their rise in paganism, have continued to prevail in the modern times of Christianity*.

This extraordinary festival, which had prevailed at Isernia till 1780, would probably have still continued, had not a road been made, at that period, from Naples to the distant province of Abbruzzo. As it traversed Isernia the festival became more generally known, and a certain degree of scandal

* The existence of this festival and fair, and the attendant ceremonies, became partially known to my countrymen, in 1786, when a learned dissertation on the worship of Priapus was printed by R. Payne Knight, esq. and delivered to each member of the Dilettanti Society, in the number of whom I was afterwards included. A letter, written by Sir William Hamilton, from Naples, in 1781, describing the fair of Isernia, and its ceremonies, seems to have given rise to this ingenious disquisition. It has been treated with unmerited asperity by the author of the Pursuits of Literature; who, in his zeal for delicacy, forgot that equal objections, if not greater, might be made to books of anatomy, which are generally sold, whereas the Treatise in question was never published, but distributed privately to the members of a very limited society.

was attached to a part of the ceremony. A royal order was accordingly issued, to prohibit the offering of a certain class of *ex voto*, and it is still strictly and properly enforced. I, however, procured a specimen of these votive memorials, which, though indelicate in themselves, are yet curious to an antiquary, as proofs of the deep hold which this ceremony, originally heathen, had taken on the public mind. Isernia was originally a city of some consequence, in the province of Samnium, and now forms part of the *Contado di Molise*. Its situation is peculiarly picturesque; and the environs contain every requisite for landscape composition; wood, rock, water, buildings, the most extensive and varied distances, all combine to render it no less interesting to the artist than it is to the antiquary. But although the most striking peculiarity of the festival, to the eyes of the antiquary, has been abolished, yet the period of the fair should be chosen for a visit thither; because a more animated and singular scene can nowhere be found. The concourse of people is immense; and the variety of fashions and colours, displayed in the dress of the female peasants, truly novel and curious; each district has its peculiar colour and costume; and the married and single are distinguished by certain varieties of habit. I was, indeed, so delighted with the natural beauties of the scenery,

heightened, as they were, by so animated and picturesque a spectacle, that I forgot the principal object of my journey, as well as the disappointment which I should probably have felt under other circumstances.

Isernia has suffered severely from the destructive effects of earthquakes, which have probably obliterated the principal antique structures, and left so few vestiges of former times. The population is estimated at above five thousand souls. Its territory produces wine, oil, and fruits of a delicious flavour. The vines are planted and cut near the ground, and the wines are rather weak in quality; but a great supply of vine plants is sent from hence to the interior and mountainous parts of Abbruzzo. The river Vulturnus affords excellent trout and eels.

I cannot take leave of the place, without testifying my gratitude for the generous and hospitable reception which I experienced under the roof of the worthy Bishop Paruta, an excellent and amiable prelate, the father of his flock, and beloved and esteemed by all who knew him.

The following books, independent of the general description by Cluverius, will illustrate this

particular district: 1. Memorie del Sannio. (Ciarlanti). Folio, Isernia, 1644. 2. Descrizione del Contado di Molise. (Galanti.) Octavo, Napoli, 1781. 3. Viaggio per lo Contado del Molise. Octavo, Napoli, 1788.

AN EXCURSION FROM NAPLES TO CAJAZZO, PIEDIMONTE, &c. &c.

SATURDAY, Oct. 9, 1790. I again left Naples, and having paid another visit to the ruins of the ancient Capua, proceeded to Caserta. Here I dined, and in the evening walked up to the royal garden, which has been laid out in the English style. A violent storm of rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning, confined me to my lodgings the following morning; but in the evening I proceeded on my journey, accompanied by Messrs. Hackert and Mr. Greffer. Having passed the royal manufactory at St. Leucia, and afterwards a hunting villa, belonging to the King, we descended by a steepish hill into the plain of Sarzana; which is surrounded by an amphitheatre of mountains, and watered by the river Vulturnus. To the right we left a fine sloping wood of forest trees, the summit of which is crowned with the royal villa. An excellent road, through avenues of elm and

poplar trees, led us to a ferry over the river Vulturnus. In the plain of Sarzana I observed a fragment of the *opus reticulatum;* and was afterwards informed that coins, and other relics of antiquity, had been frequently found on the spot. Having traversed the river, we passed to the right of the Royal Pheasantry, where numbers of that species of game are bred and preserved for the diversion of the monarch, and to the detriment of the peasantry. The damage they occasion is, indeed, annually estimated, and some compensation made, but not *ad valorem.*

Leaving the plain, we gradually ascended to Cajazzo, a small town, built on an eminence, and commanding a fine view of the surrounding country, with the vale beneath, and the meandering course of the river Vulturnus. This town was known to the ancients, under the name of *Calatia;* and is frequently mentioned both by poets and historians. But if we may judge from the expression of Silius,

Nec parvis aberat Calatia muris,

it was never distinguished for its size. I looked in vain for antiquities. The only inscription, which I discovered, was inserted in the wall belonging to the southern gate, and too mutilated to be legible.

I imagine the original walls must have formed nearly the same circuit as the modern; for in various places I observed several of the large blocks, with which they had been originally constructed. We were hospitably received by the *Padre Guardiano* of the Conventuali. Cajazzo belongs to the Marchese Corsi, a noble Florentine, whose agent resides in the castle at the upper part of the town.

Monday, October 11. We continued our journey to Piedimonte, distant twelve miles from Cajazzo. From the latter town we descended, and traversed a pleasant vale, well cultivated, and enriched with wood. The prospect is enlivened by villages and ruined castles scattered over the declivities, and many luxuriant groves of oaks add to the general beauty of the surrounding scenery. Crossing the Vulturnus a second time, we entered another wide and extensive plain, having in front the lofty Apennines, amidst which the elevated point of *Monte Matese*, or *Monte Miletto*, forms a prominent feature. We then passed the ancient town of Alife, in the plain; and entered a venerable avenue of aged poplars, two miles in length, which finally led us to Piedimonte, where a friend had procured us a comfortable lodging.

As the picturesque, not the antique, was the chief object of my search in this place, we were

highly mortified in being confined to our apartment, the greater part of four days, by heavy and incessant rains. The environs of this village are singularly delightful; and the scenery is unlike any which had occurred during my different travels. Adjoining the village is a narrow glen, sunk between two stupendous mountains, which appear to have been separated by some awful convulsion of nature. The gloomy horrors of this recess have procured it the terrific appellation of *Vallone del Inferno*, or Valley of Hell. At the farthest extremity, a copious stream, or more properly a river, of the most transparent water, rushes from a cavern, under a lofty mountain; and, pursuing its course through the vale, gives motion to several paper, fulling, and copper mills, in its way to Piedimonte. This stream is supposed to derive its origin from a lake in the mountains, called *Lago di Matese;* and to penetrate, through some subterraneous passage, to the cavity from which it emerges. I noticed here the remains of some old aqueducts, which probably once conveyed water to the town of Alife. The *Vallone del Inferno* will rank high in the estimation of the artist, and not undeservedly; for I never saw more beauty, more variety, and more novelty, concentrated within a small compass.

The inclemency of the weather put a final stop

to our farther progress, which was meant to be extended to the town of Alife, where, according to the information I had procured, several vestiges of antiquity were yet to be traced. Neither could we visit the summit of Miletto, or penetrate to Telese. We therefore availed ourselves of the first fine day; and on Friday the 14th, escaping from our confinement, returned through Caserta to Naples.

JOURNEY FROM NAPLES TO ROME ON THE VIA LATINA.

THE beaten track between Rome and Naples being now so well known to me, I was desirous, in my return to Rome to vary the route. The country traversed by the *Via Latina*, in its course to Capua, was described to me as furnishing objects, no less of instruction than of amusement, both to the antiquary and the artist; and I therefore deemed it worthy of examination. Wood, rock, and water may, indeed, supply materials for a beautiful landscape; but I have always considered buildings as a pleasing, if not a necessary appendage to natural scenery; and such structures possess a double interest, if they have been distinguished by the residence of illustrious characters, or recal to our recollection the events of past times. In all my excursions I have endeavoured to select some route which, besides its natural beauties, was calculated to awaken new ideas, or to revive

the memory of those who had ministered delight to the mind. In this respect my late excursions have been highly gratifying: for who can travel with Horace over the Via Appia without enthusiasm? or who can perambulate Sicily without retracing in fancy's eye the days of Timoleon, Archimedes, and Marcellus?

On my return from Sicily in the autumn of 1790, I determined to follow the course of the *Via Latina* to Rome. I quitted Naples on the 28th of October; and having paid another visit to the royal palace and demesne at Caserta, I proceeded through Capua to Calvi, the *Cales* of the itineraries. Here I stopped, in order to examine the ancient monuments, which I found more numerous than I expected. The modern city, though the see of a bishop, is reduced to a very few houses, the Vescovado, Seminario, Osteria, &c. &c. Its present depopulation is probably owing to the unhealthy state of the atmosphere during the summer months. The face of the surrounding country is wild, but it abounds with fine oak trees.

I descended from my carriage at the Seminario, and followed a road nearly opposite, which led to the first ruins of the ancient city. These consist of a considerable pile of masonry, of the kind called *opus reticulatum*, overhanging the road in-

mediately on the right. The next building was in the same mode of workmanship, and from its semicircular form appears to have been a theatre. Crossing the road, I found another considerable structure to the left, ornamented with stucco, pillars, &c. and divided into two apartments. Near it, and over the road, is an arch, almost fallen; and in the opposite direction, towards Calvi, I observed several vaults and subterraneous buildings stretching to a considerable extent. In a bottom beneath, a fine spring of water issues from the rock, which is called the Fontana. Above is a marble tablet, ornamented with arabesque, and a head, which appears to be that of Medusa, in the centre. In the same rock are traces of channels, which probably formed parts of aqueducts. A road leads along this bottom, through a very narrow and deep passage between two hills. On each side are fragments of antique buildings, which seem to have been placed in a singular situation, unless the hills had been separated by some convulsion. Following the course of the river, I came to a modern bridge, near which is a large mass of *opus reticulatum*; and passing under it, ascended to a grotto, excavated in a rock of tufa. According to the information of my guide, this cavern extended almost two miles under ground, and opened near *Le Torricelle*. He shewed me the remains of an inscription found within, which

I copied but could not decypher. Returning towards Calvi, I noticed many antique fragments of stone inserted in the modern walls of the Vescovado and church. In the front of the latter is a bad basso relievo; and many broken and entire columns of red and grey granite, with capitals, &c. are scattered on the ground. An antique stone has been cut up to form part of a door way in the Seminario, bearing this mutilated inscription:

OMNIA PECVNIA.....O . TEMPLVM.

On the same spot are some broken columns, an arabesque, &c. &c.

On the opposite side of the road, and facing the castle, are the ruins of an amphitheatre, now shadowed by aged oaks; but little can be now discerned, except the form of the *arena*.

This ancient city was built upon level ground, but was considerably strengthened by a natural fosse or ravine, which nearly surrounded it. I observed evident traces of the *Via Latina* at this place, and particularly on the road between Calvi and the *osteria* of Torricella, which stands on the foundation of the old causeway

From hence the road turns off to the left towards Teano, and the whole interval exhibits manifest traces of the Roman way. I passed close to an antique building on the left, which has been converted into a church; and observed many ruins scattered over the adjoining fields on each side of the road. By the kind recommendation of a friend, I obtained a lodging in the Convent of the Padri Riformati; which is pleasantly situated on an eminence, about a mile from the town of Teano.

Friday, October 29, I descended to the town in search of the inscriptions which have been mentioned by different authors; and of which I shall here insert those which appeared to me the most interesting.

The following was the first which occurred. It was placed crossways in the inside wall of the steeple belonging to the cathedral.

No. 1*.

S. BALNEVM CLODIANVM
EMPTVM CVM SVIS AEDIFICIIS

* I was informed that at a place called *Bagno Nuovo*, not far from the iron mills at Teano, there are the remains

EX PECVNIA AVGVSTAL. HS . IↃↃↃCCIↃↃ.
Q . MINVCI ..... HILARI.
C . AVRILLI ..... SVAVIS.
C . ALSCIDI ..... NEPOTIS.
M . HERENNI ..... OPTATI.
M . CAEDI ..... CHILONIS.
M . OVINI ..... FAVSTI.

In another part of the steeple I observed two other inscribed stones. The first,

No. 2.

L MARIO . L . F . HERENNIA AFRICANO
DI , PAPIRIE.

is placed upon the frieze, under a pediment, supported by two columns, between which are two figures, male and female. Close to it is

No. 3.

D . M . S . CATVLINAE . REST TAE . CONIVGI . INCOMPARABILI . QVAE MECVM . VIXIT ANNIS . XXIIII FELIX .... B . M.

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of some ancient buildings, to which this inscription may, perhaps, have belonged.

Before the church door lie two Sphynxes, of red granite; within is a marble sarcophagus, with its cover, and basso relievos, badly executed; and both without and within are many antique columns. On entering the church I observed on a stone forming part of the wall, the following inscription, which Pratilli conceives was set up by the Teanenses in honour of the Emperor Adrian, for having restored the *Via Latina* towards Sessa.

No. 4.

IMP . CAESARI
DIVI . TRAIANI
PARTHICI . F . DIVI
NERVAE . NEPOTI
TRAIANO . HADRIANO
AVGVSTO.
PONTIFICI . MAXIMO.
TRIB . POTEST . XIII COS III P. P.
OPTIMO MAXIMOQVE
PRINCIPI.
TEANENSES
D. D.

In the court-yard of the episcopal palace I found the following inscription, placed in

a wall on the right. The badness of the characters shews a declining period in the art of sculpture.

No. 5.

FLAVIO VALERIO CONSTANTIO NOBILISSIMO CAESARI. RESP. TEANENSIVM DEDICANTIBVS. POMPEIO. FAVSTINO. V. C. CORR. CAMPANIAE. ET QVINTO. GALLICANO. V. CC. VI NVMINI MAIESTATIQ. EORVM DICATISSIMIS.

In a wall, opposite the convent of the Padri Conventuali, I found these two inscriptions.

No. 6.

HELVIA. L. F. GALLA IVNONI. SACRVM.

No. 7.

D. M. S. SEX CLODIO ADIVTORI.

Near the monastery of Sta. Maria de Foris, I observed a stone, which has been used as a step to ascend the hill, bearing this inscription:

No. 8.

C . CABILENVS . C . F . FAL. GALLVS . LEG . VIII . MVTINENSIS.

In the walls of the church of the Annunciata I saw

No. 9.

M . PACTVMEIO . M . F. FAVTIO . III . VIR . IVR . D. DO..... MAIOR HONOR R. COLL.

And in the walls of the church of Sta. Maria Nuova, without the town, I found

No. 10.

L. BRVTTIO FESTO.

And

No. 11.

C . N . VESICVLANVS.

Near the house of D. F. del Quattro is a stone inscribed to a priestess of the goddess Ceres.

No. 12.

STAIAE . M . F . PIETATI SACERD . CERER.

In a wall opposite is the following sepulchral inscription:—

No. 13.

D. M. S. VALERIAE EPICTESIDI VIX. ANN. XXV. DIEB. XXIX VALERIA SECVNDILLA. MATER FI.....*

Many other inscriptions are mentioned by Pratilli as existing at Teano, when he collected materials for his work on the Via Appia. From these it appears that the ancient city contained a temple dedicated to Ceres, and another to Hercules Victor. That relating to the priestess of Ceres has been already given: the other, which recorded the erection of a temple to Hercules Victor, by the Teanenses was dug up in the presence of Pratilli, in the year 1720.

Teano was formerly called *Teanum Sidicinum*, to distinguish it from *Teanum Appulum*. It is mentioned by the classic writers as a city of im-

* This last line was unintelligible to me. It is thus given by Pratilli, who probably saw it in a more perfect state:

FILIAE. DVLCISS. F.

portance, and the most considerable on the *Via Latina*. "Ipsa quoque urbium, in Viâ Latinâ sitarum, maxima." And according to Strabo, "Nobilé atque illustre." After the defeat of the Aurunci, whose sation was at a place called Rocca Monfina, not far from Teano, this city rapidly increased in power; and some idea may yet be formed of its original grandeur by the numérous relics which are scattered over the fields and vineyards. The site of the ancient town appears, however, to have been lower, and much nearer to Torricella, than the present.

The most remarkable ruins are those which bear the names of the Amphitheatre and Circus; though, in my opinion, the former was a theatre, and the latter an amphitheatre. The interior of the first is now dedicated to the *Madonna della Grotta*, to whom a small chapel is consecrated. Considerable subterraneous vaults still remain, which, according to the vulgar opinion, extended to some distance. My reason for supposing this structure to have been a theatre is, that I could trace among its ruins foundations of a semicircular rather than an oval form. The name of *Cerchio*, which is now annexed to the other building, has probably given rise to the appellation of circus; which, however, is totally inapplicable to these ruins, for the form of an ancient circus was entirely

different. Whereas, the word *Cerchio*, which literally means a circle, may be considered as indicating the usual shape of an amphitheatre. In fact, I traced amidst its ruins two thirds or more of its oval circumference ; and the dimensions of the building evidently did not exceed those of an amphitheatre. The *Via Latina* passed immediately under it.

The remains of other buildings are scattered in various directions; but indicate no distinct place. At a place called La Trinità, in a field behind the amphitheatre, I found a Mosaic pavement, composed of black and white *tesseræ*. On the right of a little hermitage, called St. Lazaro, near the side of the road, are some large fragments and grottos of antique structure.

Pursuing the road which leads to Torricella, I noticed, at the distance of a mile from Teano, the ruins of a considerable edifice, immediately adjoining the Roman way. It now bears the name of Sta. Croce, and is used as a chapel. As it lay without the walls of the ancient city, it may have been a sepulchral monument, or perhaps the temple of Fortune, thus commemorated by Strabo. "Hæ quoque Campanæ sunt urbes, Cales atque Teanum, quas distinguunt duæ Fortunæ, quarum Templa ab utroque Viæ Latinæ latere sunt locata."

The general opinion is, that *Teanum* became a Roman colony under the government of Augustus; though some writers imagine that it was colonized as early as the time of Appius Claudius. Some pipes discovered near the *Cerchio* bore the inscription

COL . CL . FR . TEA.

and another, corresponding with them, was found, with the words

COLONIA . CLAVDIA . FRUMENTARIA . AVGVSTA.

Another broken inscription, which I saw in the garden of Don. F. del Quattro, proves that this colony was distinguished by the title of Claudia.

IMP . CAESAR . D . F . AVG.
PONT . MAX . TRIB . POT . XX . COS . XIII.
DESIGN . PATRI . PATRIAE.
COL . CL . FIRMA . TEANVM . SIDICINVM.

Numerous are the remains of ancient paved ways forming communications with *Teanum*, of which the *Via Latina* was the principal. This road, which diverged from the *Via Appia* at

Capua, traversed *Cales*, now Calvi, and entered Teano by the *Porta di sotto*, or *della Ruva*. It quitted the place by the *Porta di sopra*, or *di Marzo*, probably a corruption of *Marte*, and proceeded in the direction of Monte Casino. A branch diverged to *Suessa Aurunca*, now Sessa; and I myself saw a very perfect portion of it under the Convent of St. Antonio, where it takes a south-westerly direction. The three ancient ways converged at the little chapel called *La Madonna del Trivio*, and entered the city immediately opposite the *Cerchio*, close to the church of St. Antonio Abate. Another branch, which led to the Ancient *Aurunca*, the capital of the Aurunci, now Rocca Monfina, is visible near the Capuchin Convent, called Sta. Reparata, and from thence proceeded to *Le Cianchetelle*. Part of another Roman way appears near Riardo, which I suppose to have led to Allifi, and afterwards to Beneventum. A branch also extended towards the sea coast to join the *Via Appia*. In short, the environs of Teano abound with every species of antiquities. Inscriptions, medals, cameos, intaglios, and vases are continually discovered, all tending to prove the former wealth and magnificence of *Teanum Sidicinum*.

During my residence at Teano, I had the good fortune to become acquainted with the Canonico

Don Angelo Lanfredi, a most intelligent and communicative man, from whom I gained much information respecting this ancient colony. Knowing my zeal for such researches, he sent me, after my departure, the result of some new discoveries, made on a farm near the banks of the river. The letter was written in Latin, and is thus endited :—

"Teani Sidicini quo Viæ Latinæ religens vestigia, fere duos ante annos divertisti, te non arbitror oblitum. Ego quidem non oblitus sum tui, neque quod tibi fui pollicitus, me daturum litteras ad te siquid veterum inscriptionum ανεκδοτον sive hìc, sive in agro Falerno, prodiret. Mihi, profectò, humanitas tua et eruditio non translatitia hic diversantis, non jucunda solùm, sed etiam admirabilis visa est: quæ opinio facilè mihi persuasit gratum tibi fore; si per me certior fias de duabus non ita pridem erutis, in prœdio quodam ad Savonis ripam declivi," &c. &c.

After an elaborate dissertation on various antiquities at Teano, the worthy Canon thus proceeds :—

"At λελητθετως verbosus fui; non tamen vereor, ne tibi fuerim molestus, cui jucundum erit etiam propter id ipsum, quod hominem, tanto locorum intervallo disjunctum, senties esse memo-

rem tui; sed quanti te faciam sum mihi ipse testis, qui facere non potui quin tibi et sententiam et voluntatem declararem meam. Latinus scribere malui quam ob ejus linguæ facilitatem, quæ nobis quasi avita et patria est, tum in primis quod non alio ornatu magis viderer dignitatem tuam suscipere. Atque hæc quidem quæ in potestate meâ sunt tibi ad omnem rem parata putes. Vale III Kal. Jun."

These inscriptions are interesting, and add the name of another Deity to those before mentioned as venerated at Teanum.

No. 1.

VITELLIAE VIRGILLIAE LIPSIAE MINISTRAE. SA CRORVM FILIAE PRAESIDIS IVNONIS. POPVLON*. C VIRGILIA LIPSIA MATER. L D. D. D.

No. 2.

NONIAE PRISCAE . SACERD . IVNON . POPVLON . A . NONI . DIOPHANI . II . IVR . QQ PONT. EQUIT. ROM. FILIAE . H . NONI .

* Juno Populonia cognominabatur, quam populus seu plebs precabatur.—*Pitiscus.*

PASSENIVS CLEORVLVS FILARCI VS FELIX FRATRES . ET . AVREL . TRIBETRINA MATER D. D. D.

Both in ancient and modern times, Teano has been the scene of miracles. The first on record are those of St. Paride, a native of Athens, who came hither in the year of Christ 333. Having slain a terrible dragon, which the inhabitants worshipped as a deity, and which concealed itself in a cavern below the city, near the river Saona, he was, like another Daniel, exposed to the fury of a lion and a bear; but on his appearance, they lost their savage nature, and he escaped unhurt. Such striking proofs of divine protection impressed the inhabitants with awe; and after converting them to Christianity, he became their bishop. An old church stands on the spot where the saint is said to have killed the dragon; and the following inscription records the tradition:—

D . M . O. Siste Viator! inspice templum hoc, super fontem erectum. Huc draconem demersit Beatus Paris, præsul, divino ductante numine, cum seculo III Græciæ Athenis venit, sic Theanum Sidicinum evangelicâ predictione lustravit; Tranquillinæ prœsidis filiæ cum puellarum cetu Draconi dapes paranti infremuit, et baptismo subveniti prodigia firmarunt fidem. Fides Theanensium crevit, cultus templo fiducia magna Divi Paridi Theanensium protectori inclyto.

Numerous miracles of more recent date are attributed to the patron saint of the convent, where I lodged while at Teano. One of these, which happened about fifty years ago, I shall relate. Previous to the annual feast of St. Antonio, his statue, richly dressed with jewels, &c. is exposed for some days to public view. Two villains, allured by the costly appearance of the saint, determined to plunder him; and for that purpose secreted themselves in the pulpit of the church. During the night they began their depredations. One had already stripped the saint, and was carrying off the booty, when his companion called him back, and asked him why he did not likewise strip the infant, which was exhibited in the right hand of the image. He returned; but had no sooner laid hands on the child, than the saint seized him, and held him in so firm a grasp that escape was impossible. In this situation he was found the next morning by the fathers of the convent; but the saint would not relinquish his prisoner to the superior, or even to the bishop. On the appearance of the magistrates, however, he loosed his hold; and the delinquent being thus delivered over to the secular arm, suffered the punishment due to his sacrilegious attempt.

In the pulpit I noticed some old basso relievos; and in the church two marble monuments thus inscribed:—

No. 1.

Marmore sub gelido Patris spes unica, nate
Conderis: heu fera Mors! quam cito te rapuit!
Do tumulo flores, florenti dum cadis ævo,
Do cineri lachrymas, dum lachrymatur amor:
I, pete jam cœlum, fato sat raptus acerbo
I cito, namque tuâ est indole terra minor.
PHILIPPO del PEZZO.
Magnam in spem adolescenti
Dux Cajanelli pater, extincto quam vivo similior,
Urnam cinerum et lachrymarum posuit.
Vixit annos XV menses VIII
Obiit, semivivo tamen
In patre superstes,
7 Kal. Maii Anno MDCLXI.

No. 2.

Cur heu lætitiam falsi dixere parentes,
Tristitiam quod me dicere debuerant?
Natus erat miseræ lux unica, matris ocellus
Unicus, hunc Lachesis noxia subripuit.
I nunc vel Nioben confer mihi, cujus habet sors
Hoc melius, fieri saxea quod potuit.
SIGISMUNDO Habenevolo
Filio incomparabili
LÆTITIA ASPERELLA mater infelicissima
Pietatis erga se causâ.
Vixit an. XIIII mens II dieb. XVII.
Decessit in sinu matris
Cui reliquit lachrymas.
10 Kal. Novemb. an. sal. MDVII.

The antique buildings about Teano are constructed with brick, and in the mode called *opus reticulatum.* I observed some old fragments behind the church just mentioned. Teano abounds with copious springs, both of sweet and mineral water. The *aqua Caldarella,* near the town, is strongly impregnated with iron. Another spring, called *La Fonte delle creature,* was once distinguished by a remarkable custom. It was usual to plunge children into it, who were then stripped of their old dress, and clothed in new. A plentiful feast was afterwards prepared; and the guests being satisfied, the fragments, together with the old garments, were left at the spring to be taken away by the poor. This custom was abolished by the bishop.

Teano contains four thousand inhabitants; and is pleasantly situated on a gentle eminence, commanding an extensive view. The surrounding hills are agreeably varied, and clothed with thick groves of oak and chesnut; and these hills are overlooked by more lofty heights at a distance. The wines in this district are neither abundant in quantity, nor good in quality.

I was informed, that on the summit of Monte Lucro, there are indications of an extinct volcano.

Before I take leave of Teano, I must devote a few lines to the delightful situation of my cell at St. Antonio. This convent is built at a short distance from the town, and on higher ground. The *ospizio* is still more elevated, and communicates with the convent by a covered way. Hither the fraternity repair in the summer months, to breathe a purer air than in their residence below. The Padre Guardiano obligingly yielded to me his own apartment in the *ospizio*, where I was as completely secluded as the original hermit, who fixed his dwelling on the hill, and yet was within call of society in the convent. As I reached my cell by night, I could form no idea of its situation. My surprise was, therefore, the greater, and more agreeable, in the morning, when, in looking out of the windows, my eyes were gratified with the most delightful prospects imaginable. To the south-west I surveyed the fine adjoining woods to the *Torre di Francolese;* and those extensive plains, which are called by Virgil *Sidicina æquora*, terminated by the islands of Ischia and Procida, and the coasts of Baiæ, Cuma, Misenum, with the smoking Vesuvius, and a lofty mountain above Capua, named Tifata. On the south-east I overlooked the city of Teano, and the heights behind. The back ground to my cell was charmingly diversified by hills and woods, interspersed with villages, &c. among which the craggy eminence of

Rocca Monfina, the ancient city of the Aurunci, towered most conspicuously. This delightful scenery was heightened by the clearness of the atmosphere, and the rich tints of autumn.

My original plan was to have followed the track of the *Via Latina*, from Teano to St. Germano, &c.; but the heavy rains which fell on Sunday the 31st of October, and the following day, would have rendered such a journey, and the consequent researches, extremely laborious. I proceeded, therefore, on

Tuesday, November 2, from Teano to Torricella, following the *Via Reggia*, which leads to Venafro, Isernia, Sulmone, &c. The road is excellent, through fine plains, surrounded by mountains well clothed with woods, and animated by the several villages of Vairano, Riardo, Cajanello, &c. &c.

There is a *taverna* at Cajanello, distant thirty-one miles from Naples; another at Pagliarone, distant thirty-four miles; and a third a little farther, called Tavernola.

I quitted this excellent road with regret, and turning to the left, entered another, very indifferent, which led me under the town of Presenzano, singularly situated on a circular hill. The houses

rise gradually above each other, and the summit of the eminence is crowned by a ruined castle. I afterwards traversed the *Bosco di Presenzano*, a forest of well-grown trees, to another *taverna*, called St. Felice. Here I discovered the fragments of an ancient causeway crossing the modern road, and observed the remains of an antique building. At Teano, I was informed that the *Via Latina* quitted that city by the *Porta di sopra;* and proceeding to Cajanello *vecchio*, and Tora, joined the road leading to Monte Casino. I am, therefore, inclined to think this spot the place of junction; and conjecture that the modern name of St. Felice may have been derived from that of the station *ad Flexum*, or the Bend. * Indeed it is evident that the ancient road here made a considerable angle, in turning to the right, towards Tora, Cajanello, and Teano.

I lodged for the night at a *taverna* at Conca, about a mile beyond St. Felice, and on

Wednesday, November 3, continued my route through a wild and depopulated country. In this tract I could trace only a few stones of the ancient way, and in a field on the left of the road, at Mignano, I saw some fragments of an old structure. From my last halting place I took a guide to conduct me to St. Germano, the usual road by

Monte Leuci being impassable with a carriage. Quitting Mignano, I entered a woody and desolate country, and drove for a time through a beautiful forest of oaks and chesnuts; some in the highest state of vigour, others drooping from age, and all together forming the most picturesque groupes imaginable. A rapid stream runs through a part of this forest, the scenery of which is occasionally varied by rural habitations, and by the view of distant mountains, descried through the luxuriant foliage. Soon after I emerged from this forest I was detained nearly an hour by a bad descent, and a second time by a river, the banks of which had been broken down by the heavy rains. At length, however, I reached St. Germano, having spent the whole day in performing a journey of twelve or fourteen miles. Had I followed the usual road I am persuaded I must have employed a longer time. During this tract I discovered no remains of the ancient pavement.

A letter from a friend at Naples procured me a princely lodging and reception, among the Benedictines at St. Germano. The original name of this place was *Casinum*. It was the last city of Latium, and became a Roman colony in the year of Rome 442, under the consulate of M. Valerius Maximus and P. Decius, 311 years before CHRIST. Afterwards it was constituted a *municipium*, and is thus

commemorated by Frontinus: "Casinum muro ducta colonia, triumvirali in jugeribus est adsignata, milites legionarii deduxerunt." The situation of the old was higher than that of the modern city, being built on the declivity of the hill, commanding a more delightful view, and enjoying a much purer air. The modern city was probably founded on the present site, that it might obtain the protection of the castle, during the many feuds in which it was engaged. Few places are more abundantly supplied with limpid streams, which gush in innumerable places from the rock. To this peculiarity Silius alludes,

> Nymphisque habitata Casini
> Rura evastantur:

as well as to the continual fogs, with which the place is still enveloped, "Nebulosi rura Casini."

Numerous antiquities here claim the attention of the traveller. Many of these are in good preservation, particularly a temple, which is built of a quadrangular form, with four large niches or recesses, and a cupola. It is constructed with massive stones, united without cement, and the pavement is composed of similar materials. A modern chapel, occupied by a hermit, is built over this curious monument, and entirely conceals the exterior. Immediately below is the amphitheatre,

which is likewise in a tolerable state of preservation, the outward circle being complete. This structure was raised with its back towards the declivity of a hill; and the whole is sunk below the level of the ground. The number of entrances is six; the proportions are not large; and the style of architecture of an inferior kind, being an indifferent *opus reticulatum.* The smallness of the circuit, and the mediocrity of the workmanship, are accounted for by the following inscription, which was lately found.

VMIDIA . C . F. QVADRATILLA. AMPHITHEATRVM ET TEMPLVM . CASINATIBVS SVA . PECVNIA . FECIT.

Hence it appears that this building, as well as a temple, were erected by an individual, Umidia Quadratilla, at her own expense.

Another stone at Monte Casino bears the name of the same family:—

C . VMMIDIO . C . F . TER . DVRMIO
QVADRATO . COS . XV . VIR . S . F.
LEG . II . CAESARIS . AVG . PROV . LVSIT.
LEG . DIVI . CLAVDI . IN . ILLYRICO . EIVSD . ET.
NERONIS . CAESARIS . AVG . IN . SYRIA . PROCOS.
PROVINC . CYPRI . Q . DIVI . AVG . ET . TI . CAESARIS.
AVG . AED . CVR . PR . AER . X . VIR . STLIT . IVD . CVRAT
TABVLAR . PVBLICAR . PRAEF . FRVM . DANDI . EX . S . C.

A small portion only remains of the theatre, which was of brick, with the *opus reticulatum.* The fragments do not indicate great magnificence. A portion of one of the corridors still exists. It was narrow, and decorated within with semi-columns of brick, about five feet asunder, which were probably covered with stucco. This structure commands a delightful view. Above it are some rude fragments of walls, &c. belonging to the ancient city, which occupied the declivity of the mountain. Within the town of St. Germano I observed only these two inscriptions, the rest which were discovered having been removed to the convent of Monte Casino.

No. 1.

D. M. FLAVIA PHILVMENE VIXIT . ANNIS LX.

No. 2.

D . M . S. C . CASINIO . FORTVNATO . MIL . COH. V . VIC . QVI VIX. ANN . XXV . MEN . . . .

The celebrated monastery of Monte Casino is situated on a high mountain, to which an easy ascent, two or three miles in length, has been made. St. Benedict now claims the honours

which were formerly paid to the heathen deity Apollo*, to whom a temple was once erected on this eminence. To this structure many of the granite columns dispersed about the present church and cloister may probably have belonged. The only fragment of antiquity, which I could perceive on this mountain, was a portion of wall, consisting of massive stones without cement.

The monastery† is a spacious but irregular

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* Castrum quod Casinum dicitur, in excelso montis latere situm est, qui videlicet mons distenso sinu hoc idem castrum recipit, sed per tria millia in altum se subrigens, velut ad aëra, cacumen tendit, ubi vetustissimum fanum fuit, in quo ex antiquorum more gentilium, à stultorum rusticorum populo Apollo colebatur. Illic vir Dei S. Benedictus proveniens contusit Idolum, subvertit aram, atque in ipso templo Apollinis oraculum Beati Martini, ubi verò ara ejusdem Apollinis fuit, oraculum St. Johannis construxit.—*Gregorius Magnus Dialogorum*, lib. ii. c. 8.

† The foundation of this celebrated monastery is attributed to St. Benedict; and its history is minutely recorded in a work printed at Venice 1733, in 4 vols. folio, and entitled, "Historia Abbatiæ Cassinensis, studio D. Erasmi Gattulæ." It is illustrated by numerous plans and engravings, on one of which (the interior view of the church) is the following record: that St. Benedict, having overthrown the altar of the heathens, dedicated a church to GOD, in the year 529; which was afterwards destroyed by the Lombards,

building, the exterior of which is by no means prepossessing, on which account the first view of the cloisters and staircase is rendered more striking. One of these cloisters is decorated with colossal statues, in marble, of kings, princes, and popes; but a single nich is yet vacant, for the first personage whom the monks may judge worthy of so exalted a post. The church is of a middling size; though the variety and abundance of marbles, with which it is encrusted, give it a rich appearance. The pavement, also, is inlaid with marble. The ceiling is painted by Luca Giordano, and is not without merit. Over the front door is a large picture, by the same artist, and in the church several by Solimene and others. In the choir and sacristy are some good specimens of carving in wood. The church contains the sepulchre of Cosmo de Medici, who was drowned in crossing the Garig-

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who laid waste Italy; and restored by Petronates, an abbot. It was afterwards burnt by the Saracens; and repaired by Johannes, the abbot; and rebuilt in a better manner by Desiderius. In the year 748, it was consecrated by Zacharias; and again by Alexander II. in the year 1071. It was once more totally destroyed by an earthquake in the year 1349, and restored by order of Pope Urban V. By the negligence of some workmen in removing some timbers, it fell down in the year 1649; and, when restored to a greater degree of splendour than it had hitherto enjoyed, was consecrated for a third time, 19th May, in the year 1727, by Pope Benedict XIII.

liano. On one of the doors all the possessions, funds, &c. belonging to the monastery, are engraven in square compartments with letters of silver; a work which was performed at Constantinople. In the refectory is a picture of large proportions, by Bassan, in which the history of St. Benedict is introduced, and his retirement at Subiaco, as well as at Monte Casino, represented.

The more ancient part of the convent contains an extensive collection of pictures, more praised and esteemed by the fraternity than they deserve, particularly one which is honoured with the name of Raphael.

Here also are preserved several inscriptions, which were found at S. Germano: the greater portion of them being sepulchral, and possessing no unusual variety of style, are not worthy of record. The following, however, may deserve our notice:—

No. 1.

IMP . CAESAR
L . SEPTIMIO . SE
VERO . PIO . PER
TINACI . AVG.
ARAB . ADIAB . PART.
MAX . PONT . MAX.
TRIB . POT . VIII . IMP.
XI . COS . BIS . P . P.
COLLEGIVM
AENEATOR.

No. 2.

IMP . CAESARI . DIVI . F.
AVGVSTO
COS . XI . IMP . VII.
TRIBVNIC . POTESTA.
F . RVBRIVS
M . E.
M. F . MAELARBA.

No. 3.

P . CAPRILIO
CASINETI . LIB.
ET ALVMNO
CASINETO.
VIX . AN . VII. M . II.
DIES XVIII.

No. 4.

M . RVBRIO
PROCVLO
AVG . CASINI
CVR . ANN . CASNI
M . RVBRIVS . PROCV
LETANVS . PATRI . PIIS
SIMO . ET . SERGIA
QVARTILLA
VXOR.

No. 5.

..... RIO PONTIFICI.
AD CORRigenduM . STATVM ITALIAE.
DE LEGAT.... PRINCIPVM IN PROVINCIA
INFERIOR . S . LEG . AVG . PR . PR . PROVINCIAE
RIS GERMani CAE . EXPEDITIONIS . LEGATO
IVRIDICO PEr EMILIAM . LIGVRIAM . CVRATO.
AfRICAE . REGION . HIPPONIENSIS . PRAETORI
ROTVRMARum EQVESTRIVM .....
AMANTISSIMO.

The greater part of the mountain on which the monastery is situated exhibits a barren aspect, and produces only wild grass with dwarf shrubs, but near the summit it is enlivened with a few forest trees.

Having frequently heard this establishment highly extolled, I confess the view of it disappointed me; for it is not to be compared either with that of St. Martino, near Palermo, or that at Catania. In the eye of a foreigner, its principal

interest arises from the loftiness of the situation, and the extensive prospect which it commands.

Not far distant from St. Germano was the villa of M. Varro, situated between two rivers. Cicero thus describes it, and the character of the proprietor, in his second Philippic.

"Ab hâc perturbatione religionum advolas in M. Varronis sanctissimi atque integerrimi viri, fundum Casinatem" And a little after, "Et quam multos dies in eâ villâ turpissimè es perbacchatus! Ab horâ tertiâ bibebatur, ludebatur, vomebatur. O tecta ipsa misera, quam dispari domino! Quamquam, quomodo iste dominus! Sed tamen, quam à dispari tenebantur? Studiorum enim suorum M. Varro voluit esse illud; non libidinum diversorium. Quæ in illâ villâ ante dicebantur? quæ cogitabantur? quæ literis mandabantur? Jura populi Romani, monumenta majorum, omnis sapientiæ ratio, omnisque doctrina."

Varro himself thus alludes to his own villa:—

"Cui ego quum habeam sub oppido Casino, flumen quod per villam fluat, liquidum et altum, marginibus lapideis, latum pedes 57, et e villâ in villam pontibus transeatur, longum pedes IↃↃↃↃↃL directum ab insulâ in Museum, quæ est ab Vinio

fluvio, ubi confluit altera amnis, ad summum flumen, ubi est Museum."—De Re Rustica, lib. iii. c. 5.

Some trifling remains indicate the site of this villa, the memory of which will shortly survive only in the page of the historian.

Sunday, November 7. After receiving every mark of attention, friendship, and hospitality, from the confraternity at Monte Casino, and especially from the Abate Capomazzo, and the Padre Rettore, Don Prospero Perilli, I took leave*, and proceeded to Aquino, seven miles from St. Germano. At the distance of two miles is a small chapel, called St. Scolastica, where I found this inscription:—

L . P . HORANIVS ALEXANDER . SIBI . ET
. LIBERTIS LIBERTAR. SVIS.

A little farther, on the left of the great road, opposite the Fontanelle, I observed the following inscribed stones, besides mutilated fragments of others:—

* In quitting this monastery I left some roots of the potatoes, which the monks had never before seen.

L . LVCI . L . L . PHILEROTIS.
L . LVCI . L . L . VITELLI .
L . LVCI . L . L . EPHAPROD .
LVCIAE . L . L . DADAE .
LVCIAE . L . L . DAPNENIS .
L . LVCI . L . L . CATERVAE .
TAMPIAE . ↄ . L . AVGE.

This inscription is inserted in the walls of a house, belonging to Domenico Nardillo, together with the bust of a child, of uncouth sculpture, both found in an adjoining wood. A little beyond, on the right, I noticed a large stone, hollowed out in an oblong form, and others scattered about, which were cut in the shape of semi-columns, some wrought, and some plain. These I imagine to have been the fragments of a sarcophagus, as a rim appears round the cavity of the large stone, to sustain the lid, or cover. Its dimensions are nine feet by five. Pursuing the road towards Aquino, I saw two large mutilated marble statues, one of which has obtained the appellation of *l'uomo morto*, or the dead man. At the distance of a mile from Aquino, and facing the Torre St. di Gregorio, I found a columnar stone, probably a milliary, bearing this inscription:—

C . CALVISIVS . C . F SABINVS . COS. IMP.
LXXX.

In the Torre di St. Gregorio I saw another, but it was illegible. A friend also told me that in a part of the tower, now locked up, was the following inscription :—

M . LVCIVS . THEODORVS . SIBI . ET . LVCIAE.

The road to Aquino leads through a plain, partly cultivated with vines, corn, &c. and then traverses a wood of fine oaks.

The first object which attracted my attention, on entering Aquino, was an old and ruinous church, called the Vescovado; which is apparently constructed on the site of an ancient temple, and, in a great degree, with the stones and ornaments belonging to it. Many inscriptions appear in the walls, of which the following have escaped the injuries of time.

No. 1.

LOCA SEPVLTVRE CVLTORVM HERCVLIS INEVNDO DOMITIANO. IN . FR . P . CXX. IN . AGR . P . LV. M . MANIMIS II. PRISCVS PRISCIANVS DONAVERVNT.

No. 2.

L . COMINIVS SIBI . ET . L . COMIN. ET CAESIAE.

Within the buildings are some old sarcophagi. One bears eight or nine figures in front, is supported beneath by two heads, and ornamented, on each side, with a bust; but the whole is so much defaced, that the subject is inexplicable. On the outside, over the principal door, is an old mosaic, representing the Madonna; and the colours are surprisingly fresh, though constantly exposed to the air. The steeple appears to be the earliest part of this edifice, and may, perhaps, have formed a portion of the original structure. Some fragments of the antique temple were found near the back front of the church; but the stones have long since been removed for the use of modern buildings. Adjoining is a triumphal arch of a mixed style, Corinthian and Ionic; between the arch of which flows a copious stream, which at once supplies a neighbouring mill, and forms a very picturesque object.

From the church, where numerous fragments of antiquity are scattered about, and neglected, I descended to the mill just below. Here I observed a considerable portion of the *Via Latina* in its primitive state; and close to it, on the left, the remains of an antique building, in brick.

Shortly afterwards I reached a chapel, dedi-

cated to the celebrated St. Tommaso*. In the wall of which building the following inscription is inserted :—

ARBITRATV C . BETVTI . M . F . OVF . ET
PALFI . P . L . PHILOMVSI.

Two other inscribed stones lay on the ground near it; one with the face downwards, the other illegible.

From hence the road leads through an ancient archway, to the left of which is a large portion of the city wall remaining, formed of large stones, placed upon each other without cement. My search after the *Via Latina* was still guided by the scattered stones of the pavement, which led me to the vestiges of a theatre, built with the *opus reticulatum*. Adjoining is an old building, constructed with massive stones, to which are attached the ruins of a semicircular tower, or large recessed niche. In the walls of a *masseria*, belonging to

* Authors have differed respecting the birth-place of this saint. Some have asserted that his surname was derived, not from this place Aquino, but from his family appellation, Aquino, in Calabria.—See *Gab. Barrius de Calabrid*, page 286; and *Pratilli de Via Appid*, page 413.

Angelo Bonanno, near Capo d'Aqua, is an inscription, now illegible. Farther on, towards the Torre di St. Gregorio, is an antique edifice of indifferent *opus reticulatum;* and between that and the Torre itself, I saw another inscribed stone lying by the road side, but too much mutilated to be legible. In an open field, beyond the theatre, a lofty wall attracted my attention; and, on inspection, proved to be the ruin of a magnificent Doric temple. Many of the fluted columns lie prostrate, and dispersed around. A large portion of the frieze, with triglyphs, and a part of the cornice, still exist; as also the fragment of a fluted pilaster, with a base of the corresponding pilaster. The whole is composed of square stones, united without cement. Contrary to the usual custom, the entrance to this temple seems to have faced the south. From a hasty measurement its dimensions appear to have been 190 feet in length, and above 60 in breadth. The diameter of the columns was about four feet. In the middle of a vineyard, to the left of the road, facing the theatre, are the vestiges of an amphitheatre, the vaults of which form the foundation of a villa attached to it. Little now remains, except the general outline, a few of the *vomitoria*, and some portion of the reticulated walls. Other antique ruins are dispersed about the vicinity, but nothing worthy of particular remark. Speaking of this ancient city, Strabo

observes, "Aquinum urbs est magna, quam magnus præterfluit amnis Melphis." By Cicero it is called "frequens municipium;" and by Silius Italicus it is thus commemorated:—

. . . . . atque viris ingens exhaurit Aquinum.

Though now reduced to the scanty population of scarcely a thousand souls, the numerous relics of former splendour, which have survived the wreck of time, and the pillage of barbarians, render it highly interesting in the eyes of the antiquary. These ruins serve to indicate the great extent of this celebrated city; and the different ages of the various buildings may still, I think, be traced by a discerning eye. I was informed that a nephew of the Canonico Bianchi had collected memorials of all the inscriptions in this neighbourhood; but his absence from Aquino deprived me of the gratification I should have experienced in seeing and copying them.

The air of Aquino is very unwholesome; and the *taverna* scarcely fit for the reception of beasts. A letter, however, from the Abate di Monte Casino procured me an excellent lodging at the Monacato of Palazzuola, a village three miles from Aquino, situated in a salubrious spot under the mountains. The principal *galant' uomo* of Aquino

very politely offered me his house, and was mortified that I should seek a lodging so remote from the objects of my curiosity. Such marks of hospitality are by no means uncommon in this country, particularly in those provinces and districts which are little frequented by travellers.

Tuesday, November 9. Leaving Aquino, I traversed a wild and woody country to the banks of the river Melfa, the *Melfes fluvius* mentioned in the itineraries at three miles distant from Aquino. This river pursues a devious course through a wide bed, which its torrents have formed. In my way I observed by the road side a stone, inscribed with small characters, but unintelligible. The neighbourhood of this river is said to have given birth to the poet Juvenal.

Having crossed the Melfa, I found the country less wild and more open, and better cultivated with corn, vines, &c. I observed no trace of the *Via Latina* till I reached the other town of St. Giovanni *in carico*, where I crossed a bridge of antique workmanship. The following inscription, found near the spot, and said to be still in the possession of the Casa Tranzidi, of that town, most probably commemorates its reparation by the Emperor Trajan :—

IMP . CAESAR . DIVI . NERVAE . FIL . NERVA . TRAIANVS . AVG . GERMANICVS . DACICVS . PONTIFEX . MAXIMVS . TRIB . POTEST . IIII . IMPERATOR . IIII . COS . V . P . P . RESTITVIT.

After travelling three miles farther, I came to the Isoletta, situated in an angle, between the river Liris and another stream which comes from Valmontone. At this spot antiquaries have placed the *Fabrateria* of the itineraries; and a neighbouring village still retains the name of Falvaterra. The station on the Latin Way could not, however, have been there, but more in the plain, near the Isoletta; though its exact site, I believe, has never been ascertained. It is frequently mentioned by the classic authors.

> Si potes avelli Circensibus, optima Soræ,
> Aut Fabrateriæ domus, aut Frusinone paratur.
>
> JUVENAL.

Strabo enumerates it among the different towns on the *Via Latina.*

"Post hinc in ipsâ Via Latinâ, oppida sunt nobilia, atque urbes Ferentinum, Frusino, præfluente Cosâ amne, et Fabrateria, quam Trerus præterlabitur." It was made a Roman colony

under the consulate of Longinus and Sextus Calvinus, in the year 124 before Christ.

From hence I continued my journey to Ceprano, a small but populous city, belonging to the Pope; having passed the boundary of the Papal and Neapolitan territories on this side of Isoletta. Ceprano is supposed to occupy the site of the ancient *Fregellæ*, mentioned as a station on the *Via Latina;* but I could find no inscription, or other monument of antiquity, to attest its origin. On a handsome bridge, over the river Liris, are the following inscriptions. The first is a copy, in modern characters, of one which formerly existed near the spot, commemorating the reparation of this bridge by the Emperor Antoninus Pius.

No. 1.

IMP . CAESAR DIVI . HADRIA NI FILIVS . DIVI TRAIANI PARTHICI . NEPOS . DIVI . NERVAE . PR . N T . AELIVS . HADRIANVS . ANTONINVS AVGVSTVS PIVS. PONTIFEX . MAXIMVS TRIBVNIC . POTEST . IIII. COS. IIII . P . P . OPVS . PONTIS VETVSTATE . CONLABS. RESTITVIT.

The second and third commemorate repairs of the roads and bridges in the years 1620 and 1777.

No. 2.

PAVLI . V . Pont. Opt. Maximus.
Comes honoratus Vicecomes Mediolanen; Campaniæ maritimæque provinciis præfectus, Viam Ciprano, ad urbem, excisis sylvis, aperuit, extructis pontibus, conjunxit, exæquatis vallibus ac tumulis, direxit, Anno Dom. MDCXX.

No. 3.

PIVS VI.. P. M. Fregellanorum, pontem super Lirim, a pluribus Romanis Imperatoribus, summisque Pontificibus instauratum, iterum aquarum impetu disjectum, restituit, alveum direxit, additoque aggere munivit. An. Sal. MDCCLXXVII Curante Valen. Mastrotio, &c.

Fregellæ was made a Roman colony in the year of Rome 426, and 327 years before Christ, under the consulate of P. Plautius Proculus and P. Cornelius Scapula. According to Strabo, it was afterwards demolished by the Romans themselves.

"Fregellæ nunc quidem vicus, et olim urbs celebris, et plerarumque anteà caput, excisa est ab Romanis, quum defecisset."

This induced another classic writer to exclaim,

"O perfidiosæ Fregellæ! quam facile scelere vestro contabuistis! at cujus nitor urbis Italiam—

nuper illustravit, ejus nunc vix fundamentorum reliquiæ maneant!"

My next stage on the *Via Latina* was Frusinone, the *Frusinum* of the itineraries; from whence I made a digression to Isola, Sora, and the Convents of Casamare and Trisulto.

EXCURSION TO ISOLA AND SORA, AND TO THE CONVENTS OF CASAMARE AND TRISULTO.

THURSDAY, November 11, 1790. I dismissed my carriage, which I had brought with great difficulty from Naples to Frusinone, and hired mules to convey myself, servants, and baggage. After traversing seven or eight miles of uninteresting country, I reached Casamare, which consists only of a convent, and *osteria* adjoining. The monks who dwell here observe the rigid rule of La Trappe; and this is one of the very few establishments now remaining of that order.

Curiosity was the principal motive which induced me to take my present direction. Dreary, indeed, is this abode, occupied by men condemned to perpetual silence, devoted to fasting and prayer, cut off from the society of parents and friends, dead to all the joys and comforts of life, and con-

signed to cheerless labour and unceasing mortification. Such a retreat seems fit only for those wretched beings who, in the language of Shakespeare,

> "have within them undivulged crimes,
> Unwhipp'd of justice;"

not for those, who, animated by a true but fervid devotion, wish to retire from the cares and temptations of life, and the noise and bustle of the world, that they may the better prepare themselves for an hereafter: for surely the ALMIGHTY never intended that religion should be the parent of such unnatural privations, or assume so stern and repulsive an aspect.

On entering these cloistered walls I felt an involuntary sensation of awe. All was still and solemn. I inquired for the Padre Abate, and signified my desire to see him. The porter nodded assent; and after a considerable interval of suspense, the superior appeared, and with the utmost civility conducted me through the monastery. I went first to the church, which is old, and presenting in its architecture a mixture of the Norman and Gothic styles; then to the *capitolo*, the library, refectory, and other apartments; all of which exhibit peculiar neatness and cleanliness.

Round the convent is an enclosed portion of ground, where the monks labour three hours every day, partly in the morning, and partly in the evening. At seven o'clock they retire to rest, and rise again at two in the morning; from which time they spend several hours successively in the offices of religion. Their diet is much more simple than that of any other religious order, consisting only of eggs, herbs, pastry, and fruits; and their silence is perpetual. Such, indeed, is the austerity of their rule, that with them life can merely be termed existence.

Sic sine vitâ
Vivere quam triste est, sic sine morte mori.

Among many sentences, expressive of their religious duties and maxims, which are inscribed on various parts of the building, I observed the following, near the refectory:—

Jejunium amare; corpus castigare; delicias non amplecti.

On all the gates of the enclosed garden is an anathema, denounced against females who may enter this hallowed precinct:—

Scommunica per le donne, che entreranno nella pastoreccia.

The Superior, besides shewing me every pos-

sible attention, pressed me to take up my lodging for the night within the convent. As an additional temptation, he apprised me, that at two in the morning he would awake, and summons me to the choir. I felt so little of the spirit which distinguishes the Order, that I begged leave to decline the invitation.

The situation of this establishment is devoid of every charm; for it is exposed to a scorching sun, surrounded by a country moderately hilly, and destitute of wood. Near the convent is a bridge, bearing marks of antiquity, and surmounted by an aqueduct. It is supposed that the celebrated Caius Marius had a villa near this spot; and that the modern name of the place is derived from him. A branch of the *Via Latina* may also have led through this place to Sora, &c.

After dinner, I continued my ride to Isola, which is about five miles distant from Casamare; and in my way passed two frontier custom-houses, belonging to the Pope and the King of Naples, without being incommoded at either. I had another agreeable proof of Italian hospitality at Isola; for, without any recommendatory introduction, I was received with the utmost civility by Don Agostino Galanti, agent to the Duke of

Friday, November 12. On this favoured spot nature has lavished her picturesque embellishments; and the historical interest attached to it at the same time strongly excited my energy and curiosity.

At break of day I left my castellated abode to visit the site of Cicero's villa. Having followed the course of the river Liris for above a mile, I crossed it by a ferry. Here I observed the remains of a Roman bridge, which, from its direction, appears to have been situated on the road to Castelluccio, and probably communicated with the bridge before mentioned, at Casamare, and afterwards with the Latin way. From hence I came to the deserted church of St. Domenico; which is evidently built on the ruins of the mansion, once honoured by the residence of the great orator. This is obvious from the numerous fragments of basso relievos, friezes, &c. scattered on the spot, which awaken regret for the cause that occasioned the dilapidation of so celebrated a dwelling. In and near the church are a few mutilated inscriptions, and a bust, said to represent Cicero.

The villa was situated behind the church, on an island, formed by the division of the river Fibrenus into two branches, near its confluence with

the Liris. It was open in front towards the Liris, and on each flank washed by the Fibrenus; which, on mingling its current with that of the Liris, loses its original name.

When, after the lapse of so many centuries, we are enabled to identify remarkable situations, and trace the scene of historical events, we enjoy a peculiar gratification. Our attention is roused, our recollection quickened, our feelings deeply interested. We recal to memory times, facts, and circumstances, with unwonted distinctness: we live in imagination with heroes and philosophers, whose fame has rescued them from the ordinary fate of mortality*. Here dwelt a Cicero; and on the banks of this transparent stream an Atticus and a Marcus conversed. Who, when standing on this identical spot, can peruse without enthusiasm the following dialogue?

---

* Natura ne nobis hoc inquit datum dicam, an errore quodam, ut cum ea loca videamus, in quibus memoria dignos viros accesserimus multos esse versatos, magis moveamur, quam siquando eorum ipsorum aut facta audiamus, aut scriptum aliquod legamus.—Cicero de Finibus, 5.

"Whether it be from nature, or some weakness in us, it is certain that we are much more affected with the sight of those places where great and famous men have spent most part of their lives, than either to hear of their actions, or read their works."—*Middleton's Letters, &c. p.* 129.

"Atticus. Sed visne, quoniam et satis jam deambulatum est, et tibi aliud dicendi initium sumendum est: locum mutemus, et in insulâ quæ est in Fibreno, sermoni reliquo demus operam sedentes?

"Marcus. Sanè quidem, nam illo loco libentissimè soleo uti: sive quid mecum ipse cogito, sive aliquid scribo, aut lego. Ego verò, quum licet plures dies abesse, et amenitatem et salubritatem hanc sequor: sed nimirum me aliâ quoque causâ dilectat, quæ te non attingit ita.

"Atticus. Quæ tandem ista causa est?

"Marcus. Quia si verum dicimus, hæc est mea, et hujus patris mei germana patria: huc enim orti stirpe antiquissimâ sumus; huc sacra, huc genus; huc majorum multa vestigia: quid plura? Hanc vides villam, ut nunc quidem est, lautius ædificatam patris nostri studio, qui quum esset in firmâ valetudine, heic ferè ætatem egit in literis. Sed hoc ipso in loco, quum avus viveret, et antiquo more, parva est villa, ut illa Curiana in Sabinis, me scito esse natum et postea.

"Atticus. Sed ventum in insulam est, hac verò nihil est amænius, ut enim hoc quasi rostro funditur Fibrenus, et divisus æqualiter in duas

partes; latera hæc adluit, rapideque dilapsus citò in unum confluit, et tantum complectitur quod satis modicæ palestræ loci, quo effecto, tanquam id habuerit, muneris ac operis, ut hanc nostram efficeret sedem ad disputandum, statim se præcipitat in Lyrim, et quasi in familiam patritiam venerit, amittit nomen obscurius, Lyrimque multo gelidiorem facit; nec enim aliud hoc frigidius flumen attigi, quum ad multa adcesserim ut vix pede tentare id possim."

This description, given by Atticus of his friend's villa, is so accurate, that it needs no comment; and, indeed, completely refutes those authors who have placed it at Arpino. Doubtless his parental and family estate was situated there, as he himself says, "Meus paternus avitusque fundus Arpinas." But we also learn from his own words that he was born in the district of Sora, "in hoc loco me scito esse natum;" though, from the birth-place of his parents, he took the surname of Arpinus. At a later period the poet Silius Italicus became proprietor of this villa; which is thus commemorated by Martial:—

Silius hæc magni celebrat monumenta Maronis,
Jugera facundi qui Ciceronis habet.
Hæredem dominumque sui tumulique larisque,
Non alium mallet nec Maro, nec Cicero.

In another epigram he observes,

Jam prope desertos cineres et sancta Maronis
Nomina qui coleret, pauper et unus erat,
Silius Arpino tandem succurrit agello,
Silius et vatem non minor ipse tulit.

Speaking of the two rivers the same poet says,

. . . . . qui Fibreno miscentem flumina Lyrim,
Sulfureum tacitisque vadis ad littora lapsum
Advolat Arpinas.

The neighbouring town of Arpinum gave birth also to another celebrated character, Caius Marius; of whom we learn from the historian Sallust, "is natus et omnem pueritiam Arpinis altus." Valerius Maximus says more diffusely, "Conspicuæ felicitatis Arpinum, sive unicum literarum gloriosissimum contemptorem, sive abundantissimum fontem intueri velis." And again, "Ex illo Mario tam humili Arpini, tam ignobili Romæ, tamque fastidiendo candidato, ille Marius evasit, qui Africam subegit, Jugurtham regem ante currum egit, qui Teutonorum Cimbrorumque exercitus delevit."

Juvenal also alludes to Cicero and Marius as natives of the same province, Sat. viii,—

Hic novus Arpinas ignobilis et modo Romæ
Municipalis eques, galeatum ponit ubique
Præsidium attonitis, et in omni gente laborat.

And again, of Caius Marius:—

Arpinas alius Volscorum in monte solebat
Poscere mercedes alieno lassus aratro;
Nodosam post hæc frangebat vertice vitem,
Silentus pigrâ muniret castra dolabrâ.
Hic tamen et Cimbros et summa pericula rerum
Excipit, et solus trepidantem protegit urbem.

The sad reverse of fortune which awaited the heroic native of Arpinum, the conqueror of Africa, of the Cimbri and Teutones; him who led Jugurtha in triumph, and protected the dismayed metropolis; is thus pathetically described by the poet Juvenal:—

Exilium et carcer, Minturnarumque paludes,
Et mendicatus victâ Carthagine panis.

Strongly as this spot claims the attention of the scholar and antiquary, it is no less interesting to the artist. After the junction of the Fibrenus, the Liris, directing its course southward, forms a succession of beautiful waterfalls. At the very point where the baronial castle of the Duke of Sora is built, it divides itself, like the Fibrenus, into two streams, one of which rushes down a precipitous cataract, the other, majestically rolling over an inclined plane, forms a succession of cas-

cad[illegible] A striking peculiarity marks the character

of this fine river. Its waters are clear, and of a beautiful sea green hue; and, except where it is broken by the irregularity of its rocky bed, it glides along in a smooth and tranquil course, from which it probably derived the epithet of *taciturnus amnis*. The interruptions of its current, are, however, frequent; and not only give it a pleasing variety of character, but contribute to heighten the scenery which adorns its banks. At one time it may be compared to a deep and transparent lake, and at another it foams and hurries along like the Nar or the *præceps* Anio.

During my stay at Isola I visited the ancient city of Sora, situated on a fine plain, and about three miles distant. Its walls are washed by the river Liris, which again divides into two branches. A lofty barren rock, the summit of which is crowned with an old castle, now deserted, and a hermitage beneath, overlooks the city. According to Livy, Sora was formerly in the possession of the Volsci, from whom it was taken by the Samnites. Under the consulate of M. Fabrus Druso and Servius Sulpicius Camerinus, in the year of Rome 409, and three hundred and forty-four years before Christ, it became a Roman colony. The same historian also relates, that another colony was transported hither at a later period, namely, in the year of Rome 450, and three hundred and

three years before Christ. "In consulatu L. Genucii Aventinensis, et Servii Cornelii Lentuli." It was again made a Roman colony under the Emperor Augustus. In the market place I copied the following very interesting inscription:—

C . FIRMIO . L . F . PRIM . PIL . TR . MIL. IIII . VIR . I . D . COLONIA . DEDUCTA. PRIM . PONTIFICI. LEGIO . IIII . SORANA. HONORIS . ET . VIRTVTIS CAVSSA.

In the church of St. Restituta are three inscribed stones, one of which only is intelligible.

M . BAEBIO . M . F.
ROM . SECVNDO.
AED F...AEF....ID . II . VIR.
....TO . CVRO . EX . S . C . II . DD.
M . BAEBIVS . M . F . ROM . SABINVS.
NVMIRIVS . M . F . ROM . SIPIMINVS.
NVMIRIVS . M . F . ROM....VCVNDINVS.
III REDETVS IXTASIA M . F.
IDDD . CVIVS . DEDIC . CRVSTVM
HM VISVM . POPVLO DIVISVM
EST....

The ancient remains of Sora are now reduced to a few inscriptions scattered about the environs,

which are utterly neglected. The bridge over the Liris bears marks of antiquity; and at the farther end I observed a stone, bearing traces of an inscription, now illegible.

At the Vescovado, and in other parts of the city, I saw some large oblong stones, which are said to have formed part of a temple dedicated to Serapis. It was situated on the road leading to Isola, near which I found others of a similar shape. Not far from this gate and bridge, as well as at that of St. Lorenzo, are some traces of the ancient pavement. At the little chapel of St. Rosalia, a mile from Sora, on the road to Isola, I noticed two mutilated inscriptions; and on my return to Isola, passing under the *Castello di Brocco*, which is situated on an eminence, I discovered the two following inscriptions, inserted in the walls of an house belonging to Signor Troncone, and adjoining a little church dedicated to *La Madonna della Stella*.

C . CALIDIO . L.
EPAPHRODITO.
CALIDIA . L . C . L.
AVGINI.

OPPIA . C . L . DIONISIA
SIBI . ET
EVENELIO . T . F . ROM.
FIERI . IVSSIT.

Continuing my ride five or six miles farther, I reached the little village of Schiavi, where I slept; and, the following morning, visited the fisheries

on the Fibrenus, belonging to the Dukes of Alvito and Sora, which abound with delicious trout. On the 18th of November I returned to Isola, being prevented by bad weather from penetrating to the Lake of Celano.

Saturday, November 20. I quitted Isola, accompanied by my worthy host, Don Agostino Galanti, on a little excursion in a different direction. Having again passed by the dreary abode of silence and mortification at Casamarè, we reached, after a ride of five hours, another secluded retreat, at Trisulto. I entered this sacred precinct with far different feelings; for here solitude assumed a cheerful and picturesque aspect. On approaching it the valley narrows, leaving only a steep ascent, flanked on each side by mountains. Between these the landscape is enlivened by various small and well-cultivated plains. The first view of the monastery, at the distance of about two miles, is very striking. It appears to rise amidst the bosom of thick woods, and is overhung by lofty mountains. A letter of recommendation procured us from the Padre Procuratore that welcome hospitality, which I had so frequently experienced in similar cloistered establishments.

This convent is inhabited by Carthusians. Though their rule enjoins silence, abstinence, and

prayer, and though they are summoned to the service of the choir by the midnight bell, yet the rigour of their profession is so modified, that my introduction to the fraternity awakened none of those sentiments of repugnance and compassion, which attended my admission into the gloomy retreat of La Trappe. The following morning I was employed with my pencil amidst the spacious and solitary groves which surround the monastery, where Nature displays her magic wonders on a grand and impressive scale. In the evening I examined the various apartments of the building itself. Though not very extensive, each particular part exhibits the utmost neatness and propriety. The church abounds with pictures, by the Cavaliere d'Arpino; and a long gallery is fitted up with prints. The Spezzieria is justly celebrated, and no less frequented, for the variety and excellence of its medicinal preparations. A transparent spring, issuing from the adjoining mountains, near the ruined chapel of St. Domenico, supplies the convent with the purest water, and gives motion to a mill. This stream is supposed to wander through subterraneous channels from the Lake of Celano; and in its passage is said to have frequently brought fragments of fishing-nets. The pastures are excellent; and furnish milk, butter, and cheese, in great abundance. During the winter season the cattle are sent to graze at St.

Felice, or Monte Circello, on the Circean promontory.

During all my foreign excursions I have ever felt a peculiar desire to visit monastic establishments, especially those of the more rigid orders, though from what motive I cannot state. Certainly not for the sake of historical, or even secular, information, of which little can be gleaned from the secluded inhabitants; nor for any predilection for these now useless establishments. I can only ascribe it to a love of those scenes, where nature exhibits her original and undisguised character; scenes which furnish gratification to the eye, and employment to the pencil. Such are the sites generally chosen by those who devote themselves to a life of solitude and contemplation; and such is the site of this convent. The aspect of nature is grand, striking, and sublime; calculated to impress the mind with sentiments of awe and admiration towards its Creator. Thick and gloomy forests present a retreat suited to those who have renounced the gaieties, pomp, and luxuries of the world; while the convent standing alone, far from the dwellings and turbulent occupations of man, affords no object to interrupt the silence of meditation, or to divert the attention of the voluntary recluse from the duties and occupations of his solemn profession.

Monday, November 22. Grateful for the attention shewn us by the worthy Carthusians, we bade them adieu; and proceeded to Frusinone, the place from whence I had diverged on Thursday the 11th. The noble groves and gloomy solitudes adjoining the monastery soon give place to a wider and open prospect. By a steep descent we came to the little village of *Colle-Pardo;* under which is a natural cavern, situated on the side of a mountain. This we were advised to visit. We accordingly descended with torches. My curiosity was not highly excited, as it had on similar occasions been frequently disappointed. Here, however, report had not exaggerated; for my eyes were greeted with one of the most beautiful grottos I ever beheld; similar, indeed, to those I had explored in my journey from Vienna to Trieste, but more extended and rich in fanciful forms. Large vaulted roofs, spacious halls, fantastic columns, and pyramids, imitating rustic, yet unequalled, architecture, presented a fairy palace, which rivalled the most gorgeous descriptions of romance. After contemplating this exquisite work of nature, with surprise and delight, we mounted our horses, and, leaving the town of Alatri to the right, arrived in the evening at Frusinone.

CONTINUATION OF THE JOURNEY TO ROME ON THE VIA LATINA.

MONDAY, November 22. I resumed my antiquarian researches at Frusinone, the *Frusinum* of the itineraries, and the next station to *Fregellanum*, now Ceprano, already described. Of this town, which retains only its name, I may say, "stat nominis umbra;" for I could not ascertain that a single antique building or inscription was left to attest its past glory or existence. It is, however, frequently mentioned both by the Roman historians and poets. Livy, lib. x, says, "Frusinates tertiâ parte agri damnati, quod Hernicos ab eis solicitatos compertum." And Diodorus, lib. xx, "Romani, Frusinone expugnato, agrum venundare." This event happened under the consulate of L. Genucius, and S. C. Lentulus, in the year of Rome 450. Frontinus mentions it as a Roman colony: "Frusino oppidum muro ductum, ager ejus veteranis est adsignatus."

The modern city extends more in length than

in breadth. It is situated on an eminence, and the streets are both narrow and dirty. The *Rocca*, or fortress, commands a fine prospect of the adjoining country.

Tuesday, November 23. Continuing my journey on the Latin Way, I descended to the river Cosa, which flows immediately under the town. Here I observed a modern inscription, placed on a fountain, from which water is conveyed to the town above by females, with pitchers on their heads.

Antiqui operis pontem,
Cosâ fluvio turgente suprà hominum memoriam
Atque exundante,
Eidibus Septembris CIↃIↃCCLXXIII.
Decussis utrinque lateribus,
Invium repente et inaccessum,
Ne Consularis via,
Ne commercia commeatusve
Incolis, Accolis, Advenis,
Interciperentur,
Cives Frusinates publico ære
Bimestrique operâ,
Restituendum curarunt,
Laxata pilis, adstructis arcubusque
Pontis angustia,
Adscensu hinc inde lenito,
Subjectis profluenti refringendæ molibus,
Uberiorique sub aditum fonte adornato
Hauriendæ aquæ, eluendis lineis,
Jumentis adaquandis,
Provinciæ Preside Joanne Baptista Bussi de Praetis,
Patricio Urbinate ac cive Frusinate.

The structure of this bridge is very indifferent, and no traces of the more ancient one are visible.

I was told, by an inhabitant of the place, that the *Via Latina* did not run in the line of the modern road, but deviated to the right, nearly opposite the *osteria*, which is situated without the town, and crossed the river in the neighbourhood of the mills.

No remains of antiquity occurred in my journey to Ferentino; but though no portion of the original Way is visible, many of the stones which composed it have been used in the reparation of the modern road, which is chiefly paved. It led me through a rich and well cultivated plain, bounded by distant mountains. Those to the left were clothed with wood; but those to the right were barren. Beneath the latter is a *grangia*, belonging to the Chartreuse of Trisulto, called Tuchiena.

Ferentino, which still retains its original appellation, is pleasantly situated on a gentle eminence, commanding, on one side, an extensive view of the plain towards Frusinone, and, on the other, of that towards Anagni and Rome. Here I was amply repaid for my fruitless search after relics of antiquity at Frusinone. The edifice,

called the Vescovado, first claimed my attention. The foundations, which are composed of massive stones, without cement, bear the marks of high antiquity. The next course is of smaller proportions; the windows exhibit the Tuscan order; but the upper part of the building is evidently modern. A peculiar interest is given to the structure by the following inscriptions, which are inserted in the walls, and probably remain in their original situation.

On the southern side is

No. 1.

A . HIRTIVS . A . F . M . LOLLIVS . C . F . CES . FVNDAMENTA . MVROSQVE . A . SOLO . FACIVNDA . COERAVERE . EIDEMQVE . PRO BAVERE . IN . TERRAM . FVNDAMENTVM . EST . PEDES . ALTVM . XXXIII . IN . TERRAM . AD . IDEM . EXEMPLVM . QVOD . SVPRA . TERRAM. SILICI.....

On the eastern wall is the same inscription in one continued line, No. 2.

Over a door, on the same side, is the following,—

No. 3.

M . LOLLIVS . C . F . A . HIRTIVS . A . F . CES . FVNDA*menta* *f*ACIVNDA . COERAVERVNT . EID. EMQVE . PROBAVERE.

And over another door, in a subterraneous part of the palace, is the following,

No. 4.

A . HIRTIVS . A . F . M . LOLLIVS . C . F . CES . FVNDAMENTA . FORNICES . FACIVNDA . COERAVERE . EIDEMQVE . PROBAVERE.

The *fornices* mentioned in this last inscription are very extensive subterraneous vaults, long and narrow in shape, arched, and well built. One is now used as a reservoir for water.

In another part of the Vescovado I found two inscribed stones: one unintelligible, the other, which is here given, well engraved in fine characters, and in a good state of preservation :—

Q . CAECILIO . Q . F ANOPTITANO . PRAEF . COH . $\overline{I}$ AQVI TANOR . EQVIT . PONTIATE . SABINA . MATER FLAMINICA D . D . D.

The adjoining cathedral abounds with frag-

ments of inscriptions, but in so mutilated a state that they could not be deciphered.

Great part of the pavement is composed of broken inscriptions, sculptured ornaments in marble, mosaic, porphyry, &c. Before the front of the building is a large granite column; and adjoining the small church of St. Pietro, a sarcophagus with its lid entire, but unornamented. In this last church is also a mutilated inscription, recording the distribution of gifts to the people, nuts to the boys, and commemorating illuminations; but the names of the donors are lost. Part of it lies near the door of the chapel, and part is inserted in the pavement. The characters are indifferent. In the little church of S. Giovanni Evangelista is a memorial, dedicated by the Ferentinates to Cornelia Salonina, wife of the Emperor Gallienus, and now made use of as a baptismal font.

CORNELIAE SALONINAE SANCTISSIME AVG . CONIVGI D . N . GALLIENI INVICTI AVGVSTI FERENTINATES.

Considerable remains of the original walls are to be traced, built of grey stone, like the lower part of the Vescovado; and a fine specimen appears near the gate, called *Porta Sanguinaria.* On the eastern side is a narrow subterraneous passage,

called *La Grotta*, which is said to have communicated with the vaults of the Vescovado. To the east of the city rises a barren mountain, called *Monte Radicino*, on which, according to tradition, stood the celebrated Temple of Juno, who was worshipped under the title of *Dea Ferentina*. Hither the Volsci, Hernici, Latini, and other neighbouring nations, resorted to hold councils in times of necessity, and conclude treaties, &c. On the same spot was a thick and sacred grove, and a copious spring of water; but the first was cut down by the proprietors, the Carthusians of Trisulto; and the last is dwindled into an insignificant rill.

In the walls of a house belonging to Signor de' Andreis are the following inscriptions:—

No. 1.

CAECILIO . OLYMPICO . AVO ET . CATIAE . L . F . PRIMILLAE MATRI. IDEM . QVIRENNALIS QVINQVENNALIS.

No. 2.

FORTVNAE SACRVM . VOTO SVSCEPTO. C . CAIIAIVS SICVRVS.

In the Casa del Pizzi is another:—

No. 3.

HIRTIA . . . . . A . L AGATOCLIAE MONVMENTVM FECIT . SIBI . ET CEPPIO . T . F. . .VB VIRO . SVVO.

I observed the following inscription, placed at a considerable height, in the walls of a house in the principal street:—

No. 4.

P . M . SALONIEI . N . F AED. . . .PAVIMENTVM D . S . P . F . C.

The letters are in bronze, of a middling size, and inserted in a block of marble.

On a pedestal, in the old church of Sta. Maria Maggiore:—

No. 5.

C . TAMPIO . SABINO BASEM . VETVSTATE . CONSVMPTAM . ORDO D . L . C . RESTITVI . CENS.

A fine picture in mosaic, placed over the principal door of this church, has been entirely ruined by neglect.

The *Porta del Borgo* bears the following inscription, which has been modernized by cleaning: —

IVLIAE . AVG . MATRI
AVG . ET . CASTROR.
ET . SENATVS . AC
PATRIAE . PIAE
FELICI.
IMP . CAES . M . AVRELIO ANTONI...
FELICI . AVG . PART . MAX . BRIT . MAX.
MAX . GER....AX . TRIB . POT . XVI
IMP . II . COS . PROC . MAGNO . INVICTO .
AC . FORTISSIMO . PRINCIPI
SENATVS POPVLVS . QVE FERENTINVS.

This stone seems to contain two memorials; one in honour of Julia Augusta; the other of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, erected by the senate and people of Ferentinum.

In the Market-place I found a milliary, belonging to the *Via Latina*, with this inscription:—

.....VII IMP . CAESAR DIVI . NERVAE . F. NERVA . TRAIANVS OPTIMVS . AVG. GERM . DACICVS. PONTIFEX . MAXIM. TRIB . POT . XVIIII. IMP . VIIII . COS . VI. P . P. FACIENDAM CVRAVIT.

Though the various commentators on the ancient Itineraries do not precisely agree in their

respective estimations of the distances, there can be no doubt but this stone indicated the forty-seventh mile from Rome. Antonine, indeed, makes the distance from Rome to Ferentinum fifty-three miles; the modern geographer, Danville, calculated it at forty-six, and the present inhabitants make it exactly forty-seven.

In the market-place is another mutilated inscription, which I could not decypher. It seems, however, to have been a votive monument by QVINTIVS LATINA SALVTI PVBLICAE.

A single stone now remains to be described. It is vulgarly called *La Fata*, the fairy or witch; and surpasses any that I have seen during my travels, both in singularity and interest. It is not a mere votive tablet, or inscribed slab of marble, but hewn out of the solid rock, with its base, pilasters, cornices, and pediment. It stands in a commanding situation, on the declivity of a hill, without the walls of the modern city, near the gate of Sta. Maria Maggiore, and facing the *Monte Radicino*, before described. This inscription records the munificence of *A. Quinctilius Pal. Priscus* towards his *municipes*, or fellow citizens; who, in gratitude, ordered a statue to be erected to his honour, in any part of the Forum which he might

choose. It then recites his benefactions to his fellow citizens and married women, on his birth-day, of *crustula*, cakes, and *mulsum**, a mixture of wine and honey: the same donation, with presents, *sportulæ*, to the Decurions, and others, round his *triclinium:* also, a certain sum for the decoration and maintenance of his effigy; and lastly, a liberal distribution of nuts to the plebeian boys†.

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* "Mulsum est vinum, melle conditum."

Sportulæ, are small presents. *Triclinium* is derived from the Greek, and literally signifies three beds; but is often applied to the apartment containing the beds, upon which the Romans were accustomed to repose at their meals. It is thus described by Pitiscus, in his Dictionary of Antiquities: "Triclinium, sive lectus discubitorius, erat locus excelsus, ubi triclinio posito cœnabamus, in quo quidam etiam triclinium sternere solent cœnandi causâ."

† The *Nucum sparsio*, or scattering of nuts among the boys, was a custom prevalent with the Romans, and formed a part of the bridal ceremonies. It is thus alluded to by Virgil:—

Sparge, marite, nuces.

By this ceremony the husband was supposed to relinquish all boyish habits and pastimes, and to assume the manly character. Hence the proverb *nucibus relictis:* also the expressions, "Da nuces pueris," and "Satis lusisti nucibus."

A . QVINCTILIO . A . F .
PAL . PRISCO

IIII . VIR . AED . POTEST . IIII . VIR . IVRE.
DIC . IIII . VIR . QVINQ . ADLECTO . EX . S . C.
PONTIF . PRAEF . FABR.

CVIVS . OB . EXIMIAM . MVNIFICENT . QVAM . IN . MVNIC . SVOS . CONTVLIT . SENAT . STATVAM . PVBLICE . PONEND . IN . FORO . VBI . IPSE . VELLET . CENSVERE . H . A . I . R . HIC . EX . S . C . FVNDOS . CEPONIAN . ET . ROIANVM . ET . MAMIAN . ET . PRATVM . EX . OSCO . AB . R . PREDEM . HS . LXX . M . N . CTINAVIT . R . P . REDDID . EX . QVOR . REDITV . DE HS . IV . M . C . C . QVOD . ANNIS . VI . ID . MAI . DIE . NATAL . SVO . PERPET . DARETVR . PRAESENT . MVNICIPIB . ET . INCOL . ET . MVLIERIB . NVPTIS . CRVST . P . I . MVLSI . IIMEMN . ET . CIRCA . TRICLIN . DECVRIONIB . MVLSVM . ET . CRVST . ET . SPORTVL . HS . X . N . ITEM . PVER . CVRIAE . INCREMENT . ET . VI . VIR . AVG . QVIBVSQVE . V . VI . CRVST . MVLSVM . ET . HS . VII . N . ET . IN . TRICLIN . MEO . AMPL . IN . SING . H . HS . I . N . ET . IN . ORN . STATVAE . ET . IMAG . MEAR . RESP . PERPET . HS . XXX . N . IMPEND . ARBIT . IIII . VIR . AEDILIVM . CVRA . FAVORABIL . ESTSI . PVER . PLEBEIS . SINE . DISTINCTIONE . LIBERTATIS . NVCVM . SPARSION . MOD . XXX . ET . EX . VINI . VRNIS VI . POTIONVM . E MINISTRATIONE . DIGNE . INCREMENTIS . PRAESTITERINT.

Ferentinum is mentioned by Strabo as a city belonging to the Samnites. It was once in possession of the Volsci, and afterwards given to the Hernici, as we find from Livy, lib. iv.

"Eodem anno, adversus Volscos, populantes Hernicorum fines, legiones ductæ, a Furio consule. Quum hostem ibi non invenissent, Ferentinum, quò magna multitudo Volscorum se contulerat,

cepere. Minus prædæ quam speraverant, fuit, quod Volsci, postquàm spes tuendi exigua erat, sublatis rebus, nocte opidum reliquerunt: postero die, prope desertum capitur. Hernicis ipse ager dono datus."

Wednesday, November 24. Having dismissed my saddle horses, on account of the uncertainty of the weather, I pursued my journey, in a calasse, through a rich and well cultivated plain, to Anagni, which is the *Compitum Anagninum*, placed by the compilers of the Itinerary at the distance of eight miles from the last station. I took up my lodging at a tolerable *Osteria*, about a mile and a half distant from Anagni. This town is built upon a lofty eminence, and was once the capital of the powerful nation termed the Hernici, of whom Virgil says,

. . . . . quos dives Anagnia pascit.
Quos Amasene pater; non illis omnibus arma,
Nec clypei, currusve sonant: pars maxima glandes
Liventis plumbi spargit; pars spicula gestat,
Bina manu; fulvosque lupi de pelle galeros
Tegmen habent capiti, vestigia nuda sinistri
Instituere pedis, crudus tegit altera pero.

The territory of the Hernici was extensive; and, according to Livy, the whole nation assembled on this identical spot, in a circus, called *maritimus*;

where, with one accord, they solemnly denounced war against the Romans, for capturing their city Ferentinum.

"Id ægrè passi Hernici, concilium populorum omnium habentibus Anagninis, in Circo, quem Maritimum vocant, præter Alatrinatem Ferentinatemque et Verulanum omnes Hernici nominis populo Romano bellum indixerunt."

Cicero mentions this town as a *municipium*, and Festus as a *præfectura*. Frontinus calls it a colony: "Anagnia muro ducta colonia Drusi Cæsaris populus deduxit." The poet Silius alludes to the fertility of its soil, and elevated situation:—

Queis putri pinguis sulcaris Anagnia gleba.

. . . . . surgit suspensa tumenti
Dorso frugiferis Cerealis Anagnia glebis.

The modern city being built on the site of the ancient, few architectural remains are to be found, and not a single trace of the once celebrated circus*.

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* Si ha dall' antiche scritture, che il Circo occupasse tutto lo spazio, che intercede, da sotto la piazza della Cattedrale, ed Ospizio de' Padri Certosini, per sino alle chiese di St. Benedetto, e di St. Giovanni.—*A. de Magistris*, p. 10.

Many fragments of the old walls are yet visible; but the blocks of which they were composed are less massive than those at Ferentino. I noticed some considerable remains of an ancient structure, consisting of four arches, built with large square stones, and of the *opus reticulatum*. It was once apparently of great extent. Beneath is part of an antique pavement, formed not with blue, but whitish stones; and near it, a reservoir of water, called *Il Bagno*, supplied by a spring, which is strongly impregnated with vitriolic acid. I was informed, that, during the pontificate of Alexander the Seventh, a medal of Otho was found on this spot, bearing on one side the inscription

OTHO IMPERATOR,

and on the reverse,

BAL*neum* SALVTARe,

with a representation of the building itself. Within the memory of persons now living, an impression of it in stucco was affixed to the entrance leading into the reservoir; but I could gain no farther information respecting this curious relic of antiquity. In the *contrada* of the Pescina are some old arches and pilasters, which seem to have been destined as supports to the city walls. On this spot, the greater

part of the inscriptions placed under the *Palazzo Publico* were discovered. Two of these mention *thermæ*, or baths; which were probably situated on the spot now occupied by the convent of the Nuns of Sta. Chiara, within whose garden is a small reservoir of water.

The inscription, No. 1, records the reparation of a road leading to *Villa Magna*, by the Emperors Antoninus Pius, Septimius Severus, and Marcus Aurelius. Hence we may conclude, that an imperial villa was situated in this neighbourhood; but I have not been able to trace its site.

No. 1.

IMP . CAESAR . DIVI . MARCI.
ANTONINI . PII . GERM . SARMATICI.
FILIVS . DIVI . COMMODI . FRATER . DIVI.
ANTONINI . PII . NEPOS . DIVI . HADRIANI.
PRONEP . DIVI . TRAIANI . PARTHICI.
ABN . DIVI . NERVAE . ADNEP.

L . SEPTIMIVS . SEVERVS . PIVS . PERTI
NAX . AVG . ARABIC . ADIAB . PARTHIC . MAX.
PONTIF . MAX . TRIB . POT . $\overline{XV}$. IMP . $\overline{XII}$. COS . $\overline{III}$. P . P .
ET . IMP . CAESAR . IMP . CAESARIS . L . SEPTIMI .
SEVERI . PII . PERTINACIS . AVG . ARABICI .
ADIAB . PART . MAX . PII . DIVI . MARCI . ANTO
NINI . PII . GERmaniCI . NEPOS . DIVI . ANTO

NINI . PII . PRONEPOS . DIVI . HADRIANI.
ABNEPOS . DIVI . TRAIANI . PARTHICI . ADNEP.
M . AVRELIVS . ANTONINVS . AVG .
PIVS . FELIX . PONTIF . TRIB . POT . X . IMP . II . COS . III . DES.
FORTISSIMVS . AC . SVPER
OMNES . FELICISSIMVS
PRINCEPS.
VIAM . QVA . DVCIT . IN . VILLAM . MAGNAM*.

The second records the erection of a statue by the senate and people of Anagni, to T. Flavius Karus; on the dedication of which he made the customary presents to the Decurions, Sexviri, and people.

No. 2.

T . FLAVIO . KARO . S . P . Q . A . EX . LEG
POPVLI OB . INSIGNEM MVNIFICENTIAM
ERGA . SE . ET . R . P . STATVAM . EI PO-
NEND . CENSVER. OB . QVARVM . DEDICA-
TIONE. DEDIT . DECVRIONIB . XIII . ITEM
SEX . VIR . XII . ET . POPVLO . XI.

The third also commemorates the erection of a statue, by the same community, to Flavia Rara.

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* Alessandro de Magistris, in his History of Anagni, adds another line to this inscription :—

SILICE . SVA . PECVNIA . STRAVERVNT.

No. 3.

FLAVIAE . RARAE. GENTIAE . FLAMIN. S . P . Q . A. EX . LEGATIS . POPVLI. IN . HONOREM FL. KARI . PATRIS EIVS. STATVAM EI . PONENDAM CENSVREVNT.

The fourth is sepulchral; and contains a prohibitory notice against any other interment in the same vault.

No. 4.

P . EGVLLEIVS . SAPOLIONIVS SEVIR . AVGVSTALIS . MVNATIA . NOBILIS AMABILIS . DELICIVM . VIXIT ANNOS XII. ALIVS . HOC . INFERETVR . NEMO.

The fifth, which is sculptured in large letters, indicates the shrine of LAVERNA, the goddess of thieves and robbers; who from her were called *Laverniones*. She had an altar raised to her near one of the city gates at Rome, and she was generally represented by a head without a body. This stone was found in the plain under Anagni, near the *Osteria*, which is supposed to have been the site of *Compitum Anagninum*.

The sixth was evidently indicative of some public work raised by the people of Anagni.

No. 5.

DELVBRVM
LAVERNAE.

No. 6.

SENATVS
POPVLVSQVE
ANAGNINVS.

The seventh and eighth are in badly formed letters, and refer to the reparation and dedication of the baths; which were attended with the usual ceremonies.

No. 7.

M . AVREL . SABINIANO.
AVGG . LIB . PATRONO
CIVITATIS . ANAGNINOR.
ITEMQ . COLLEGI . CAPLATO
RVM . DECVRIALI . DECVRIAE.
HONORIA . ET . POPVLARIS . DENVNTIATORVM.
ITEMQ . GERVLOR . SED . ET . DECEMVIRALIS.
S . P . Q . A . ERGA . AMOREM . PATRIAE
ET . CIVIVM . QVOD . THERMAS . LONGA . INCVRIA
NEGLECTAS . SVA . PECVNIA . RESTITVERIT.
SIGNVM . AEX . PEC . SVIS . PONEND . CENSVER.
OB . CVIVS . DEDIC . DEDI . DECVR . XV . SEV.
XII . POP . XI . ET . EPVL . SVFFIC.

No. 8.

MARCIAE . AVREL.
COLONIAE . DEME

TRIADI . STOLATAE
FEMINAE . OB . DEDICATIONEM
THERMARVM . QVAS . POST . MVL
TVM . TEMPORIS . AD . PRISTINAM
FACIEM . SVIS . SVMPTIBVS . RESTAV
RAVERVNT . S . P . Q . ANAGNIN.
SIGNVM . PONENDVM . CENSVERVNT.
OB CVIVS . DEDICATIONEM . DEDIT . DECVR
ONIBVS . XV . SIVIR . XII . POP . VI . SING.
ET . EPVLVM . SVFFICIENS . OMNIB.

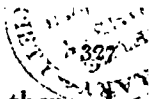
I copied many other inscriptions; but from their mutilated condition they are not worthy of record.

The cathedral is a structure of the lower ages, and is adorned with a pavement of mosaic. In the sacristy are many vessels of gold and silver; and beneath this building is a crypt. The arches supporting the *Palazzo Publico* are large, bold, and well-constructed. Anagni is supposed to contain a population of 8000 souls.

Friday, November 26. Quitted Anagni at break of day, and passing by the *Osteria della fontana,* which is about a mile from that where I had lodged, I observed a portion of the *Via Latina* entire. Here I diverged from the customary road, to Valmontone, and turned to the left; but after

journeying successfully six or seven miles, my progress was stopped by the badness of the track, and the breaking down of a bridge. I was therefore obliged to send back the vehicle, and pursued my course on horseback, having the towns of Gavignano and Segni on the left. Under the *Osteria di Gavignano*, I observed the remains of an antique building of brick, with the *opus reticulatum* intermixed. Afterwards I passed the ruined castle of *Colle Ferro*, and proceeded to *Monte Fortino*, a considerable village, situated on the declivity of a steep mountain. In all this track I discovered no vestige of the *Via Latina*, and was convinced, though too late, that I had taken a wrong direction, through an uninteresting country, and over a very bad and circuitous road. From Monte Fortino, I made the best of my way to Valmontone; where I found a very tolerable inn. This town belongs to the Principe Doria; who, in the most commanding part of it, has a large palace.

Saturday, November 27. From Valmontone I returned to Monte Fortino, and pursued the direct road towards Rome. I had very soon the satisfaction of again recognizing the vestiges of the *Via Latina*. About three miles from Monte Fortino is the *Fontana delle Macere*, where the station *ad Pictas* has been fixed. Evident indications of the ancient way accompanied me as far as



La Cava, where two roads meet. From thence I proceeded to the *Osteria della Molara*, where Cluverius places the next station of *Roboraria*, near which a portion of the old road is still visible. The next stage was to Borghetto, considered by the same geographer as the *ad Decimum* of the Itineraries, near which there are still traces of the causeway. In many places I found the stones of the old pavement employed in the construction of the modern road; and on many of them I even observed the impression of wheels.

As I approached the imperial city I lost all traces of the ancient Way; yet its course, like that of the *Via Appia*, is most satisfactorily indicated by a long series of old buildings and sepulchral monuments of those

Quorum Latinâ tegitur cinis.

EXCURSION FROM ROME TO THE LAKE OF CELANO, &c. IN ABBRUZZO.

APRIL 26, 1791, I quitted Rome, with the intention of exploring that portion of country which had been left unexamined in my last autumnal tour, from unfavourable weather, and the advance of the season. The chief, and, indeed, ultimate, object of my journey was the Fucine Lake, now bearing the appellation of Celano; and I know not whether I was more attracted thither by the interest which the district derives from the records of antiquity, or by a love of novelty, and a curiosity to examine a country little frequented by foreigners, and imperfectly known in an historical point of view, even by the natives themselves.

My track lay once more over the course of the *Via Latina*, leaving Grotto Ferrata and the Alban mount on the right, and Frascati and Borghetto on the left. In this neighbourhood was the ancient *Tusculum*, the site of which still bears among the peasantry the name of Tuscolo. I was informed

that some remains of its wall, subterraneous vaults, &c. may yet be traced.

I refreshed my horses at the *Osteria della Molara*, distant fifteen miles from Rome, and took the opportunity to examine some remains on the opposite hill which belonged to an old castle, but afforded no indication of Roman architecture. Continuing my ride, and passing the *Osteria della Cava*, I quitted the course of the Via Latina, which turns to the right, towards Monte Fortino, and pursued the road to Valmontone. On the summit of this hill I enjoyed one of the finest views imaginable, extending from Palestrina on the left, and Monte Fortino on the right, to the lofty and distant heights above Monte Casino, and comprehending at one glance the numerous towns and villages which are scattered over the declivities of the mountains, descending on each side into a spacious and fertile plain.

Tuesday, April 27. Continued my progress to Anagni, a part of the road leading me through a pleasant avenue of elm-trees, a very uncommon sight in Italy. I traversed the valley of St. Hilario, where the *Via Lavicana* joined the *Via Latina*, at a place called *Bivium*. I noticed the ruined fortress of Pimpinara, and at intervals I traced the fragments of the ancient way, a large

portion of which is visible near the first *osteria*, under Anagni, but the colour of the stones forming the pavement is of a whitish tint. Not far from the *osteria* was a temple dedicated to Laverna, to which the inscription at Anagni, DELVBRVM LAVERNAE, before mentioned, most probably belonged. The same *osteria* which had afforded me quarters in my autumnal excursion, again received me, and on

Thursday, April 29, I proceeded to the *Osteria di Alatri*, leaving Ferentino on the right. After dinner, I proceeded, passing under Veruli on the left, and again traversing Casa Mare; I once more found myself on the banks of the Liris, at Isola, having enjoyed a pleasant day's journey, through a cheerful and well-wooded country.

ITINERARY FROM ROME TO THIS PLACE.

Osteria della Molara	15 miles
Valmontone	11
Osteria di Alatri	10
Isola	11
	47

Sunday, May 1. This day was spent at Arpino, illustrated by the birth of two extraordinary characters, Caius Marius, the warrior, and Marcus

Tullius Cicero, the orator. This town is about three miles distant from Sora, and built upon elevated ground. The oldest part of it, called Civita Vecchia, is the highest, and overlooks the modern town. In the market-place are two busts of recent date, which record the memory of the two illustrious citizens from whom Arpino derives its celebrity; but I could not discover the remains of any building deserving the epithet of antique. The church of St. Michele Arcangelo is dignified with the title of the temple of the Muses, on the authority of a large niche, excavated in the native rock, containing nine of smaller proportions within. They exhibit some traces of painting, but appear to be a paltry work, and bear no mark whatever of Roman antiquity.

A few inscribed stones are dispersed about different parts of the town; and in the church of Sta. Maria are two, both mutilated and imperfect. One of these has the name of MERCURIUS inscribed upon it; and having been dug up in laying the foundation of this church, there is reason to suppose that a temple of Mercury once existed on this spot.

In the house of Signor Devito I found a third inscribed stone, broken in two, which records the construction of some *Cloacæ*. The proprietor in-

formed me that in his garden there were the remains of subterraneous vaults and aqueducts, which were probably those alluded to in the inscription.

In the house of Signor Cardelli is an inscription on a pedestal, supposed to commemorate the celebrated Caius Marius. Unfortunately the first, and most important line is so mutilated, that it cannot be deciphered with certainty. As the proprietor transported it from Casamare, the supposed villa of Caius Marius, and as the person, in whose honour it was erected, is said to have been seven times Consul, cos. VII. there seems to be some grounds for the presumption of its originality. I give the inscription as I read it:—

C . M . . . . . COS . VII . PR . TRIB . PL Q .
AVG . TR . MIL.

Which is thus interpreted by the Abbé Chaupy:—

Caio Mario Cass. filio Aniensi . . . . Consuli Septimum, Prætori, Tribuno plebis, Questori, Auguri, Tribuno Militum.

Arpino carries on a brisk trade in cloth, parchment, and hides. Though situated on an eminence, it abounds in springs of fine water. The circuit of the ancient city may yet be traced. It probably occupied the site of the Civita Vecchia; from whence a considerable extent of the original

walls, composed of large stones without cement, still remains. On this eminence, which commands a most spacious and delightful prospect, the traditional site of Cicero's villa was shewn me in the domain of Signor Bellis. In the family of this gentleman a curious and well-preserved medal of the Emperor Claudius was long retained; and it was the more esteemed, because it was supposed to have been formed of leather. He shewed it to Sir William Hamilton; who, conceiving some doubt with regard to the material of which it was composed, threw it twice on a marble table. Still it remained entire; but a third trial broke off a piece; which proved it to be fabricated with the same fine clay as was used in moulding the celebrated Etruscan vases.

On our return to Isola, we visited the remains of a bridge, over the Liris, called *Ponte St. Paulo*, over which the ancient Way led to Arpino. A part of it was discovered under the foundation of the house belonging to Don Nicolo Tannini, by whom I was received, both at Arpino and Frusinone, with true hospitality. This bridge has also been vulgarly termed *Ponte delle sette coscie*, or the bridge of the seven thighs. It was thrown over a part of the river, whose course is interrupted by several small islands, and consisted of seven arches, one of which, of good construction, still remains entire.

Tuesday, May 3. I spent the morning at a Casino, belonging to the Duca d'Alvito, near the sources of the river Fibrenus; which abounds with the most delicious trout I ever tasted. The noble proprietor has dedicated the following memorial to the Genius of the river:—

Genio oblepidissimi
Fibreni, piscium atque
Lympharum oblectamen,
Tum aëris salubritate,
Locique amænitate
Allectus, hoc suo in
Prædio hospitium
Paravit amicis,
Julius Licius.

After dinner, I visited the small village of Castelluccio, near Isola, in order to examine an inscription, which, a few months before, my friend saw in a perfect state; but at the time of my excursion the letters in italics had been defaced.

DIS MANIBVS C . N . *Pom*PEI*us*.

A little farther on the road, at a place called *Le Muraglie*, or St. Lorenzo, I observed the substructions of a long wall, built with small stones, like the amphitheatre of St. Germano; and in a farm-house opposite was the following inscription:—

D . M AEMILIAE . CHRYSOPOLI . AEMILIA . IANVARIA DIPHILVS . PARENTES INFELICISSIMI . PIENTISSIMAE . FILIAE FECERVNT . QVAE . VIX . ANN . VIII . M . II . DIEB . . . . . XIII.

The ancient road passed between these ruins and the farm-house; and was probably a branch of the *Via Latina*, which directed its course by Casamare towards the Ponte St. Paulo and Arpino. I imagine, also, that another branch, or *diverticulum*, led from hence, under Castelluccio, to the *Ponte Marmore*, opposite Cicero's villa.

The following very interesting inscription was dug up during my short absence from Isola, in the year 1790, on the southern declivity of the hill, where Brocco is situated*.

QVINTIVS . LVCIVS . BAREA . SORANVS.
MVSARVM . AMICVS .
DOMITILLAM .
PVELLAM . FORMA . ET . VIRTVTE . PRAESTANTEM.
QVAM ADAMAVERAT.
DVRIS . PARENTIBVS . EI DENEGANTIBVS.
IN HAC . VILLA . QVAM . LAVTIVS . AEDIFICAVIT.
LVCTV . MOESTITIA . ET . DOLORE . CONFECTVS.
SVVM . INFELICEM . AMOREM . CONTINVO . FLEVIT.

* Amongst the numerous inscriptions that occur to the traveller in Italy, there are few that can be said to interest

The family of Barea Soranus is mentioned by Tacitus, Suetonius, &c. One of this name lived under the reign of Nero, and was proconsul of all Asia. His daughter, Servilia, espoused Asinius Pollio.

Before I commence my journey to the Lake of Celano, and the district inhabited by the ancient Marsi, it may not be improper to note down a few of the books which may prove useful to the traveller, who directs his steps through this interesting district.

1. "Raccolta di Memorie Istoriche delle tre Provincie degli Abbruzzi" (ANTINORI), 4 tom. quarto, Napoli, 1781.

2. "Reggia Marsicana, o Memorie della Provincia dei Marsi" (CORSIGNANI), 4to. Napoli, 1738.

3. "De Viris Illustribus Marsorum" (CORSIGNANI), 4to. Romæ, 1712.

4. "De Aniene ac Viæ Valeriæ Pontibus" (CORSIGNANI), 4to. Romæ, 1718.

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the feelings. They may be considered as mere monumental records of the names, dignities, and employments of the deceased. Not so with the one now under consideration.

5. "Historia Marsorum" (PHÆBONIUS), 4to. Neapolis, 1678.

6. "De Columnâ Trajani, et Emissarii Lacus Fucini, descriptio" (FABRETTI). Folio, Romæ, 1683.

7. "Decouverte de la Maison de Campagne d'Horace" (CAPMARTIN DE CHAUPY). 3 tom. 8vo. Rome, 1767.

Friday, May 6. I left Isola, in company with my friend, the Auditore Galanti. Passing through Sora, and crossing the Liris, we turned to the left, and entered a well-wooded valley, surrounded by lofty mountains. The castle of Sora, built on the pinnacle of a rocky insulated eminence, presents itself in the centre of the picture, and seems to close the entrance of the valley. We dined at Balzerano, the first village in Abbruzzo, belonging to the family of Piccolomini; and were kindly received at the house of Don Clementi Tuzi. The old baronial castle, situated on the most elevated part of a rocky hill, and overlooking the village, is fitted up and occupied by the Baronessa Piccolomini. The river Liris flows through the vale, at the distance of about half a mile. The mountains are lofty and well wooded, and some

capped with snow; the oaks are numerous, and much larger than usual in Italy. Towards the north, the view along the vale is rich and extensive, and the scenery altogether pleasing. The whole, comprising the castle, village, &c. forms a perfect picture, and furnished the best of the numerous sketches which I made in these distant and unfrequented provinces.

From Balzerano I pursued a winding course along the side of the mountain, over a gradual ascent and a rough stony road, through the villages of St. Giovanni and St. Vincenzio, to the little town of Morrea, distant five miles. The ride was delightful; the country picturesque, and greatly enriched by the luxuriant foliage of large oaks. Few towns can boast of a prospect equal to that of Morrea, which, from the summit of an exalted pinnacle, commands an extensive view of the northern and southern vallies, watered by their respective streams, and enlivened by numerous villages, which deck the declivities of the mountains. The southern vale stretches as far as the passage of Alvito, and the mountainous district near Monte Casino, and presents one of the richest and most enchanting prospects I ever beheld. A letter of introduction to the principal family resident at Morrea procured us, as usual, a good lodging and a kind reception.

Some antiquaries, from a fancied resemblance of names, have supposed Morrea to be the site of the ancient *Marruvium*. But although silver and copper medals, idols, and other relics of antiquity, have been discovered in the neighbourhood, particularly at a place near the river, called St. Restituta, which are evident indications of a settlement; yet the certain evidence, the *litera scripta*, is wanting to corroborate the conjectures hazarded respecting *Marruvium*. A large collection of these medals, bronze idols, cornelians, &c. is preserved by the family, De Carolis; among which are two printing seals, one bearing the superscription, *Protogenes Novani Servus*; and the other, that of *Marci Cotri Actoris*.

Saturday, May 7. From Morrea I continued my ride along the declivity of the mountain, amidst rocks and forests of oaks, to Civita d'Antina, situated on an eminence still more lofty than that of Morrea, but commanding a prospect less extensive. By the zeal of the Ferrante family we are enabled to glean much historical information respecting this place, which was the city of the ANTINATES. Here I found a valuable series of inscriptions, collected in the town and its neighbourhood, and in good preservation. From the extent of the space in which these different memorials have been discovered, we may infer that the

ancient *municipium* was of considerable magnitude. Many of the old buildings and churches, when pulled down, offer to the view the antique fragments employed in their construction. One of these, bearing the letters DECR . DEC., is still visible in the walls of a new church. A part of the original walls, built of huge stones, without cement, similar to those at Arpino, yet remain. The vestiges of one of the gates may also be traced; and near it are the fragments of a reticulated structure. I was told that traces of an old paved Way might be found between Morrea and Civita d'Antina. It is probable that the Roman city occupied the same site as the modern town, for several of the inscriptions were found within its precinct: it seems to have extended along the declivity of the hill, toward the river, but not on the opposite side.

I shall now advert to the most perfect of the numerous inscriptions still remaining, to indicate the original splendour of this city. No. 1 was found in the adjoining territory, amidst the ruins of the church of St. Peter, five miles distant from the town.

Q . NOVIO . Q . F . SER. SECVNDINO . OMNIBVS . HONORIBVS MARS . ANTINO. FVNCTO . QVI VICSIT . ANNIS XXIII . Q . NOVIVS SECVNDINVS . ET AELIA . RVFINA FILIO . PIENTISSIMO . P

Nos. 2, 3, and 4, have been transferred to the residence of the Ferrante family. No. 3 was discovered amidst the ruins of St. Peter's church, and No. 4 at a place called La Cauta.

No. 2.

Q . NOVIO . Q . F. SERG. IVCVNDO. P . M . CVR . KALEND. OMNIBVS . ONERI HONORIBVSQVE PERFVNCTO . ORDO DECVRIONVM ET . SEXVIRVM . EX AERE . COLLATO . OB MERITA . EIVS . CVIVS . OB DEDIC . DEDIT . DEC . EPVL . SING . S . H . XX . N. SEXVIR . EPVL . S . H . VII . $\overline{N}$. PLEBI. EPVL . S . H . II . $\overline{N}$. L . D . D . D.

No. 3.

Q . NOVIO . Q . F . SERG. FELICI . PATRONO. MVNICIPI . ANTINO . . . . DENDROFOR ... PVBLICE . HONOR. CAVSA . POSVERVNT. D ... M ....

No. 4.

Q . NOVIO . Q . F . SER. CELERI . IIII . VIR . I . D . IIII . VIR . Q . Q . PATR . MVNIC. CVR . KAL . PVB. COLLEGIVM DENDROPHOR. P . M . P. L . D . D . D.

No. 5 was dug up in the year 1789, at a place called *La Castagna*, about two miles distant from Antina.

No. 5.

D . M . S Q . NOVIO . Q . F . SERG. SVCCESSO . P . M . OMNIBVS HONORIBVS . FVNCTVS. Q . Q . Q . NOVII . FELIX. FESTVS . SVCCESSVS. ET . CATIA . POLLA PATRI . PIISSIMO . ET BAEBIA . MANTIA MARCELLA . MARITO . INCOMPARABILI . CVM . QVO . VIX . AN . XXXVII B . M . P.

These five inscriptions relate to the family of the Novii, who appear to have held the most distinguished place in this city. The sixth probably commemorates the dedication of a statue, erected in honour of Sextus Petronæus Valerianus, by the College of Dendrophori.

No. 6.

SEX . PETRONAEO.
SEX . FIL . VALERIANO.
IIII . VIR . IVR . DICVND.
SERGIA . ANTINO.
COLLEGIVS . DENDROPHORVM
EX . AERE . COLLATO . PATRONO . MERENTI . POSVERVNT . OB . CVIVS . DEDICA

TIONEM . DEDIT . DECVRIONIBVS
AEPVLANTIBVS . SING . S . H . VIII . N
SEVIRIS . AVG . AEPVLAN . SING . S . H . VI . N
COLLEGIO . S . S . AEPVL . SING . S . XII . H . N
PLEBI . VRBANAE . AEPVL . SING . S . H . IIII : N
L . D . D . D*.

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* I take the opportunity of explaining the term Dendrophori, which occurs in this, and many other inscriptions noticed during my present Tour.

The literal meaning of the word Dendrophorus is wood-cutter, or wood-carrier, from δενδρος, a tree, and φερω, to carry. They were considered as artificers, and were frequently joined with others; namely, the *fabri*, smiths, *tignarii*, carpenters, and to these were sometimes added the *centonarii*, as mentioned by Gruterus, p. 261—4.

MAGISTRI . QVINQVENNALES . COLLEGI.
CORP . FABRVM . FERRAR . TIGNAR.
DENDROPHOR . ET CENTON.

These were severally formed into companies, under the title of *Collegium*; which answers to the Italian term *compagnia*, and that of guild, or company, in England.

The following is the explanation of Pitiscus:

"Dendrophori dicebantur, qui arbores cœdunt, qui materiam ad bellicas machinas advehebant. Dicti, autem, qui in honorem alicujus Dei, ut Bacchi, vel Matris Deum, vel Silvani, arbores stirpitus excisas, per urbem humeris ferrent.

The province of Abbruzzo still retains the wooded ap-

No. 7, which was found within the precinct of the present town, and is preserved in the collection of the Ferrante family, was dedicated to the memory of the wife of the Emperor Gordianus.

No. 7.

PIISSIMAE . AVG. COIVGI . DOMINI . N̄ . IMP . CAES. M . ANTONI . GORDIANI . PII . FELICIS . INVICTI . AVG. S . P . M . A.

No. 8 is also in the possession of the same family, as well as another sepulchral memorial of the family of Petronæus.

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pearance which it originally derived from nature. This may account for the frequent recurrence of the term Dendrophori in the inscriptions of the district.

Sevir, which occurs in this and other inscriptions, is thus explained: "Sevir dicebatur equitum alæ universæ, qui præerat. Seviri in municipiis, coloniis, præfecturis, appellabantur magistratus.

Some of these officers were called *Augustiales*, of whom Pitiscus gives the following account:—

"Augustiales in suis civitatibus, coloniis, aut municipiis, erant honestus ordo, sed infrà decurionum amplitudinem, et suprà plebis, aut populi tenuitatem.

No. 8.

C . BLAESIVS . Q . L . PHILOMVSVS . SEVIR . AVGVSTALIS. LOCUS . EX . D . D . HONORIS CAVSA . PVBLICE . DATVS. V . S . F.

But the most remarkable inscription is to be found near the confines of the town, on the road from Civita d'Antina to Civitella. It is sculptured in the solid rock, in large characters, and corrects an error of Pliny, who, in his division of the different regions of Italy, twice mentions the Antinates. From his account, the people who bore that appellation are fixed near Monte Casino; whereas we find from this curious record, that the people of this particular district were the Antinates.

D . M. VARIAE . MONTANAE . QVOD . PAR . PARENTI . FVIT . FACERE FILIAM . MORS . IMMATVRA FECIT . VT . FACERET . INFELIX. PARENS . VIXIT . ANN . XXII. VARIA . ODYNE . ET . MONTANVS POPVLI . ANTINATIVM. MA. . R . SER . ARCARIVS . FILIÆ PIENTISSIMAE.

Having spent the morning most satisfactorily with the Ferrante family, who pressed us to prolong our visit, we again mounted our horses, and

after a long but gradual descent of three miles, found ourselves once more on the banks of the Liris. We crossed it opposite the little town of Civitella, and refreshed ourselves and our horses at the house of Don Vincenzio Villa, where we experienced the same cordial welcome as in the former part of our journey. After dinner we proceeded through the valley, which, contracting itself by degrees, closes under the town of Pesco Canale, leaving space only for the course of the river and the road. From thence to Capistrello the scenery is wild and picturesque. Here again we were received in another hospitable mansion, which belonged to the Lusi family.

THE CLAUDIAN EMISSARY.

From anxiety to visit this celebrated work of the Roman Emperor Claudius, I bore with some degree of impatience a whole day's confinement on the 8th, occasioned by a violent storm of rain, thunder, and lightning. The following day I descended with eager steps to the Emissary, and was so fortunate as to meet on the spot a former acquaintance, Don Ferdinando Ruberti*, the engi-

* Don Ferdinando Ruberti obliging gratified my wishes, as an antiquary, by sending me a copy of his memorial, pre-

neer; the Abate Don Giuseppe Lolli, and other persons, who were deputed by the Court of Naples to superintend the workmen employed in clearing this curious piece of antiquity. With them I examined both the state of the ancient, and the progress of the modern, work; and obtained all the requisite information respecting this stupendous effort of Roman labour and perseverance. Justly, indeed, may it be deemed stupendous, when we consider it as the work of thirty thousand men for eleven years.

The frequent inundations of the Fucine Lake induced the Marsi, in whose territory it was situated, to present a petition to the Emperor, praying for relief against so serious an injury. This application, which received no attention from Julius, Augustus, and Tiberius, was taken into consideration by Claudius. The work was completed; but the canal was not sufficiently deep to drain off the superfluous waters. Orders were therefore given by the same Emperor, to remedy this defect; but death prevented the termination of so grand and useful an undertaking. The length of the Emissary is estimated at above three miles.

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sented to the Supreme *Consiglio delle Reali finanze*, on the draining of the Fucine lake, dated August 12, 1788.

It commences in the plain near the Lake, traverses a mountain of solid rock, and afterwards pursues its course through the *Campi Palentini* to Capistrello, where it discharges itself into the river Liris. At certain intervals were wells, or apertures, crossing the channel, called *pozzi* and *cunicoli**, serving a double purpose, namely, to admit air, and remove the materials, as the excavation proceeded. At each end of the mountain were *cunicoli*, of larger dimensions, intersecting its direction at right angles; one of which, nearest the lake, has been recently cleaned. Where the bed of natural stone fails, the sides and roof have been supplied by *opus reticulatum*, and other brick work. The present mouth of the Emissary is far advanced in the Lake, and considerably below the ordinary surface of the water. The sudden rise and fall of this Lake have never been satisfactorily explained; and the only exit for the superfluous water has been fixed by Fabretti, and others, to the south of Luco; which is regarded as the natural outlet of the river Pitonius, now *La Pedogna*. The modern chapel of St. Vincenzo, situated near the spot, is

* The *pozzi* were square apertures, cut perpendicularly from the surface of the hill to the level of the aqueduct: the *cunicoli* varied in form, being dug obliquely from the top to the bottom.

supposed to have risen on the ruins of a temple, dedicated to the Deity of the Lake, under the appellation of *Fucinus*, which is thus recorded in a votive tablet:—

C . GAVIVS . H. F . C . VEREDVS. G . F . MESALLA. FVCINO . V . S. L . M.

The historical memorials relative to this noble work are as ample and authentic as could be desired. They were written by the most celebrated historians of the times, and are faithfully transmitted to us. "He attempted," said Suetonius, in the Life of Claudius, "the Fucine Lake, as much from the expectation of advantage, as from the glory of the execution; since some offered to drain it at their own expense, on the condition of receiving a grant of the land which it covers. He completed a canal, three miles in length, partly by cutting through, and partly by levelling, a mountain, though with great difficulty; for thirty thousand men were constantly employed in the work during eleven years*."

* Fucinum aggressus est, non minus compendii spe, quam gloriæ, cum quidam privato sumptu emissuros, se repromitterent, si sibi siccati agri concederentur. Per tria autem millia passuum, partim effosso monte, exciso partim

To commemorate the completion of the undertaking, the Emperor exhibited a naval combat on the Fucine Lake; which is thus recorded by the pen of Tacitus:—

"About this time, A. U. C. 805, A. D. 52, a passage was cut through a mountain, between the Lake Fucinus and the river Liris. That a work of such magnificence might be seen to advantage, Claudius exhibited a naval engagement on the Lake, in imitation of Augustus; who formed an artificial basin on the banks of the Tiber, and gave a similar spectacle, but with lighter vessels, and fewer mariners. Ships of three, and even four, banks of oars were equipped by Claudius, carrying on board no less than nineteen thousand armed men. To prevent a deviation from the line, the lake was fenced round with rafts of timber, leaving the intermediate space sufficiently wide to give free play to the oars, and for the pilots to display their skill; and in the attack to exhibit the various operations of a sea-fight. On the rafts of timber were posted the prætorian guards, ranged in their several companies. Redoubts were raised in their front, with proper

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canalem absolvit, ægrè et post undecim annos, quamvis continuis triginta hominum millibus, sine intermissione operantibus.—*Suet.* p. 672.

engines for throwing massive stones, and all kinds of missile weapons. The rest of the Lake was assigned to the ships. The mariners and combatants filled the decks. An incredible number of spectators from the neighbouring towns, and even from Rome, crowded to the banks of the lake, to enjoy the spectacle, or pay court to the Emperor. The banks, the rising ground, the ridge of the adjacent hills, presented to the eye a magnificent scene, in the form of an amphitheatre. Claudius and Agrippina presided at the spectacle; the prince in a superb coat of mail, and the empress in a splendid mantle, which was a complete tissue of gold. The fleet was manned with malefactors; but the battle was nevertheless fought with heroic bravery. After many wounds, and a great effusion of blood, the survivors were excused from fighting to destruction, as a favour, for the deeds of valour which they had performed.

"The whole of this magnificent spectacle being concluded, the channel through which the waters flowed was laid open, and then it appeared how unskilfully the work was executed; for the bed was not sunk deep enough to gain a level either with the middle or extremities of the lake. It was found necessary to clear away the ground, and give a freer course to the current. The operation was speedily finished; and to attract a multitude

of spectators, bridges were thrown over the lake, which were so constructed, as to afford room for a foot engagement. A shew of gladiators was exhibited on this prodigious platform. Near the mouth of the lake a sumptuous banquet was prepared: but the spot was ill-chosen. The weight of a vast body of water rushing down with irresistible force, carried away the contiguous parts of the works, and shook the whole fabric. Confusion and noise filled the place: the roar of the torrent, and the crash of materials falling in, spread general alarm. Claudius stood astonished. Agrippina seized the moment to accuse Narcissus, who was entrusted with the direction of the whole; and the favourite recriminated on her character, by inveighing against the impotence of a female spirit, her overbearing pride, and boundless ambition*." Annals, book xii, chapter 57.

* An inscribed stone, found near the Emissary from the Lake, has given rise to a dispute among antiquaries with regard to its orthography and meaning. Phæbonius, who is very inaccurate in his copies of inscriptions, mentions it thus, "Ara ipsa magno lapide sustentabatur, quem sequens inscriptio majoribus literis designat:—

NOBILIS . PROGENIES
AVG.
HIC . TVMVLATVS . EST.

This *nobilis progenies* has been considered a still-born child of

Some incidents of this famous spectacle, which escaped the notice of Tacitus, have been recorded by Suetonius:—

"Immediately before the discharging of the Fucine lake, he exhibited upon it a naval fight. But those on board the fleets crying out, 'Health attend you, noble Emperor: 'dying men salute you;' and he replying, 'Health attend you too;' they all refused to fight, as if by that answer he meant to excuse them. Upon this incident he was in doubt within himself whether he should not destroy them all by fire and sword. At last, leaping from his seat, running along the side of the Lake, and reeling to a ridiculous degree, he, partly by fair words and partly by reproaches, persuaded them to engage. One of the fleets was from Sicily, the other from Rhodes; consisting each of twelve ships of war, of three banks of oars. The signal of charge was given by a silver Triton,

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Agrippina, occasioned by fright, at the accident recorded by Tacitus. But Fabretti, with much greater appearance of probability, thus interprets it:—

"Nobilis procurator, Neronis Cæsaris Augusti, hic tumulatus est."

The whole of this contested inscription may, however, have possibly been a modern forgery.

raised by mechanism*." Thomson's Suetonius, p. 395.

From these testimonies we may conclude, that the Emperor Claudius was the *auctor operis*, though by the ignorance of his engineers the proper level was not found. Pliny, in adverting to this grand enterprise, says it could not be described by human language, and could only be comprehended by actual inspection. "Ejusdem Claudii, inter maximè memoranda, equidem duxerim, quamvis destitutum successoris odio, montem perfossum ad Fucinum Lacum, emittendum: inenarrabili profectò impendio, et operarum multitudine per tot annos; cum corrivatio aquarum, quâ terrenus mons erat, egeretur in verticem machinis, aut silex cederetur, omniaque intùs in tenebris fierent; quæ neque concipi animo, nisi ab iis qui videre, neque humano sermone, enarrari possunt."

* Quin et emissurus Fucinum lacum Naumachiam antè commisit. Sed cum proclamantibus naumachiariis, "Avete Imperator, morituri te salutant," respondi[t], "Avete vos," neque post hanc vocem, quasi venîâ dat[a], quisquam dimicare vellet; diù cunctatus, an omnes igni ferroque consumeret, tandem e sede suâ prosilu[it] ac per ambitum lacus, non sine fædâ vacillatione, discur[su]s, partim minando, partim ad hortando, ad pugnam compulit. Hoc spectaculo classis Sicula et Rhodia concurrerunt, duodenarum trirerium singulæ, exciente Tuccianô, Tritone argenteo, qui e medio lacu, per machinam emerserat.—*Suet.* p. 678.

Antinori, in his "Storia degli Abbruzzi," informs us, that in the year 118 this Emissary was completed by the Emperor Hadrian; and that in the year 135 it was cleared out by his order. Phæbonius also mentions an inscription existing in the collegiate church of St. Bartholomew, by which it appears that the Emperor Trajan recovered some of the lands inundated by the waters of the Fucine Lake.

IMP . CAESARI . DIVI.
NERVAE . FIL . NERVAE.
TRAIANO . OPTIMO.
AVG . GERMANICO.
DACICO . PARTHICO.
PONT . MAX . TRIB . POT . XXIII.
COS . VI . PATRI . PATRIAE.
SENATVS . POPVLVSQVE . ROMANVS.
OB . RECVPERATOS . AGROS . ET . POSSES . .
QVOS . LACVS . FVCINI . VIOLENT . . . . .

I much question whether the limited means of the King of Naples will be equal to the restoration of this noble specimen of imperial industry; for, from the lapse of time, the *pozzi* and *cunicoli* are probably filled up, and must be cleared with the same labour as was employed in their original construction, except near the ends, where the earth

might be removed by means of barrows. A great portion of the exit, near Capistrello, has been already cleared: a space sufficient to give the traveller and antiquary an idea of the work in its pristine state, but not to answer any useful purpose.

I may appear tedious and diffuse in recapitulating these particulars; but what is the object of history and antiquarian research? and in what does their interest consist, if it be not in collecting and combining scattered and insulated facts, and elucidating them by local investigation? Without the aids which may be drawn from history and antiquities, what sensations would the Lake of Celano inspire beyond those excited by the sight of a transparent sheet of water, surrounded by mountains? sensations which might please for the moment, but would be soon obliterated by new impressions. Again, in traversing the road from Florence to Rome, who would not contemplate with indifference the Lake of Thrasymene, had history neglected to record the heroic deeds of Hannibal on its banks? In fact, throughout all Italy every scene bears a classic character, and every district acquires double interest, from the recollections it calls forth.

The territory adjoining the Fucine Lake was

formerly inhabited by the warlike Marsi, among whom the Marruvii and Albenses were pre-eminent. Their capitals were *Marruvium*, and *Alba*, denominated *Fucensis*, to distinguish it from *Alba Longa*, near Rome. The poet Silius has thus described this district:

> Marruvium veteris celebratum nomine Marri
> Urbibus est illis caput, interiorque per udos
> Alba sedet campos, pomisque rependit aristas.
> Cætera in obscuro famæ, et sine nomine vulgi,
> Sed numero Castella valent.

The distance between Marruvium and Alba is stated in the Itineraries at XIII miles, and the discovery of inscriptions, together with numerous splendid remains of antiquity, has fixed, in the most satisfactory manner, the site of *Marruvium* at St. Benedetto, on the border of the Fucine Lake. One of these inscriptions I saw inserted in the walls of a miserable house, with its face reversed. It describes *Marruvium* as *splendidissima civitas;* and records the memory of MODESTVS PAVLINVS, who was præfect of the city, and of the *Feriæ Latinæ;* also quæstor of the city, and prætor of the fifteen towns of Etruria; *curator* of the splendid city of *Marruvium*, and at the same time of the Tiburtine and Valerian Ways. From the numerous fragments of antiquity which still exist on this ground, I am persuaded that to the

cient *Marruvium* the epithet of *splendidissima* was very justly applied.

C . O . MODESTO . PAVLINO . CV . . . . . PRAEF . VRBIS . FERIARVM . LATINARVM · QVAESTORI . VRBANO . AED . CER. PRAETORI . EODEMQ TEMPORE PRAETOR . AETRVR . XV . POPVL. CVRATORI . P . SPLENDIDISSIMAE . CIVITATIS MAR . MARR . EODEM . TEMPORE . ET . CVR · VIAR . TIB . VAL . ET* . . . . . .

Phœbonius mentions another inscription as existing in the church of St. Sabina, in which the

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* Thus far I copied myself; but Phœbonius has supplied the last line with the words ET . ALIM . PATRONO . ABSTI. and added another, NENTISSIMO. The Abbé Chaupy has supplied the deficiency in another manner, namely, ET . NOM . PATRONO . PRO . ET . MERENTISSIMO. One of these authors must err; but it is of little consequence who is right, as all agree in regard to the most material part of the inscription.

This piece of antiquity has also been noticed by Muratori, page MLVII. 2, who supplies the two last lines thus:—

ET . FLAM . PATRONO . ABSTI .
NENTISSIMO.

I think much more satisfactorily than either of the others, making the person herein recorded *curator* of the Via Flaminia, as well as of the Tiburtina and Valeria.

Civitas Marsorum, Marruvium, is recorded. "Aliamque in ecclesiâ Sanctæ Sabinæ, olim Cathedralis, in fronte capsæ lapideæ."

M . MARIOCVS . PATRONVS . CIVITATIS MARSORVM . MARR . HOMO . INTEGRÆ EXISTIMATIONIS . PARCVS . DILIGENS. FRVGI . QVI . RESPONDERE . . . . DORES AERIIS . X . PREPO SOTO . MOESSIE : ANN . XXXIII . MENSV . . . VINI . . . . DIERVM . XX . HIC SITVS . EST . QVI . MATRI . FILIIS QVARVM . VOL . PATRIS . IVSSV XI . DEBERI . BRVTIVM . DOS . RES . A SVCCESSORIBVS . MATRIS . ET . CVIVSDEM . CORPVS . SITVM . ES . . . DIERVM . V.

The circuit and outward walls of a spacious amphitheatre may be traced. From the ruins of an antique building, composed of stone and *opus reticulatum,* several busts and statues were dug up a few years ago, and conveyed to the Royal Palace at Caserta. The distance between *Marruvium* and *Alba* agrees very well with that of the Itinerary; and in the interval, different fragments of the Way, as well as of the sepulchral monuments which usually marked its course, are still observable. Two of these sepulchres, of a majestic form, stand on the border of the Lake, near the ruins above mentioned, and present a picturesque appearance.

According to vulgar tradition, a city, called *Valeria*, once occupied this spot; but this tale rests on no good authority, while the precedency of *Marruvium* is satisfactorily proved by the existing documents.

St. Benedetto is at present reduced to a few houses, occupied by a small number of wretched inhabitants. It is subject to the jurisdiction of Pescina, the see of a bishop, two miles distant. The old church of Sta. Sabina, enjoyed the name and privileges of a cathedral. According to Phæbonius, it once contained many inscriptions; but these, as well as the structure which sheltered them, have perished by neglect. In the neighbourhood of this spot I discovered several inscribed stones, which are here copied.

No. 1.

L . OCTAVIVS . N . F . SER . BALBVS.
PRAEF . FABR . PRAEF . CASTROR . PRIM . PIL
II . VIR.

No. 2.

D . M . S. CELERIAE . APHRODITENI QVAE .
VIXIT ANN . XXVI. EVCENTIVS . CALVENTIAE .
CLEMENTIANAE . SER . COIVGI B . M . P.

No. 3.

D . M . S. FELICISSIMO . AVG . N. FLAVIANE . CONSERVA. CVM . QVO . VIXSIT . ANN . XXXX. VAIA . CVMEDIS. GENTIBVS . EIVS. S . B . M . P .

No. 4.

D . M . S. LEGITIMAE. Q . PAQVIVS . PERGAMVS . COLIB . M . P.

At the distance of XIII miles, according to the Roman Itineraries, stood the ancient city of *Alba Fucensis*, the rival of *Marruvium* in riches and magnificence, and superior in regard to strength; for as *Marruvium* occupied a low situation, on the border of the Fucine Lake, so *Alba* crowned the summit of an eminence, fortified by the hand of nature. This hill was so difficult of access, that it was used by the Romans as a fortress, and place of confinement for their most distinguished prisoners. Here many a royal and princely captive awaited the usual summons to grace the triumphal procession of his conqueror to the Capitol, and then returned to a dreary dungeon, to deplore his blasted laurels, to regret his lost dominions and honours, and to linger out the remainder of a wretched and degraded existence in want and contumely. Such was the fate of Perseus king of Macedon, and his son Alexander.

This eminence, at the foot of which runs the *Via Valeria*, is composed of three separate hills, all rising in an insulated manner from the plain. From the superior strength and elevation of that which is crowned by the deserted village of *Albi*, and its ruined castle, I imagine that it was the site of the Roman prisons. Here I copied the following inscriptions. The fragment, No. 1, serves as the doof-step of the Casa Blasetti, and is formed of large characters.

No. 1.

IIII . VIR . QVINQ . . . . .

No. 2 is inserted in a stone wall adjoining.

No. 2.

C . TITVLEIVS IIII . VIR . ITER . QV . . . . .

No. 3 lies prostrate in the street, behind the Casa Blasetti.

No. 3.

L . MARCLEIVS . L . L . PHILARGVRVS
GLADIATRIV . . . . .

No. 4 is preserved in the little church of St. Antonio Abate.

No. 4.

D . M . S. CAMERIA . HILARITAS . Q . NAEVIO . IANVARIO . COIVGI . B . M . ET. SIBI. CVM . QVO . VIXIT ANNOS . XII . D . XX.

The entire circuit of the ancient walls may be traced. They are formed of large irregular stones, laid on each other without mortar. Many portions remain in good preservation, and convey a competent idea of the mode and strength of the original fortifications. In several places the stones are united in the same manner as those which formed the ancient roads. Of this species of construction I observed a good specimen towards the northern side, where the vestiges of one of the gates are visible, as well as of the road leading into the plain beneath. Near it were the remains of circular buildings, of brick and stone, which may have served as guard towers. At different intervals I found square projections, like bastions, in the walls. Under the second hill, towards the south, the line of communication between the different parts of the wall is formed by means of a large building, of *opus reticulatum*, facing the Lake. The third hill, surpassing the others in prospect and situation, appears to have been the seat of pleasure, amusement, and devotion. On the sum-

mit are the remains of an amphitheatre, with one of its entrances, composed of large blocks of stone. Near it I observed another cavity, which, from its semicircular shape, and the situation of the *scena*, I conceived to have been used as a theatre. The Franciscan Convent, and the church of St. Pietro, occupy the site of an ancient temple, the magnificent substructions of which are still visible. Sixteen columns of the Corinthian order support the tottering roof of the church; and the pavement contains a few mutilated and uninteresting inscriptions.

I was much struck with the situation of this church. A spacious and verdant plain, which is annually the scene of a fair, and a group of fine old trees, compose the nearer view; while the distant prospects contribute to render this spot one of the most pleasant retreats I ever beheld. On one side the eye dwells with delight on the beautiful bason of the Fucine Lake, with the town and fertile plain of Avezzano adorning its banks, the coast of Luco, Trasacco, &c. &c. On the other side it overlooks the vale of Cesolino, and the continuation of the Campi Palentini, where the unfortunate Couradino was subdued by his rival, Charles of Anjou, in contending for the rich and fertile kingdom of Sicily. In a different direction, the lofty Avellino, *Mons Velinus*, the most elevated

point of the Apennines, uprears its snowy summit. The whole extent of this triple hill, exhibits innumerable indications of ancient population; and the corn fields are thickly strewed with fragments of rich marble mosaic, &c.

Alba was made a Roman colony, Anno U. R. CCCCL. under the consulate of Lucius Genusius and S. Cornelius Lentulus; when six thousand colonists were transplanted thither. From its natural strength it afterwards became a place of considerable importance, and was frequently the head-quarters of the *Legio Marsica*, so famed for its courage and fidelity to the Republic. Of this body Cicero himself was the eulogist and advocate, in his philippic against Antony. "Placet igitur mihi, Patres Conscripti, Legionis Martiæ militibus, et eis qui unâ pugnantes occiderunt, monumentum fieri, quàm amplissimum. Magna atque incredibilia sunt, in Rempublicam, hujus merita Legionis. Hæc se prima abrupit latrocinio Antonii; hæc se ad Cæsarem contulit; hæc tenuit Albam. Ex Martiâ nonnulli in ipsâ victoriâ conciderunt. O fortunata mors! quæ naturæ debita, pro patriâ est potissimum reddita!" In another philippic he no less warmly testifies his approbation, not only of this faithful legion, but of the citizens of Alba. "Nec verò de Legione Martiâ silerì potest. Quis enim unus fortior, quis amicior unquam Reipublicæ

nit, quam Legio Martia universa? Quæ cum hostem populi Romani Antonium judicasset, comes esse ejus amentiæ noluit, reliquit Consulem, quod profectò non fecisset, si eum Consulem judicasset, quem nihil aliud agere, nihil moliri, nisi cœdem civium, atque interitum civitatis videret. Atque ea legio consedit Albæ: quam potuit urbem eligere, aut opportuniorem ad res gerendas, aut fideliorem, aut fortiorum virorum, aut amiciorum populi Romani civium?" In another place he again eulogises Alba for the fidelity, bravery, and merits of its citizens: "Albæ constiterunt, in urbe opportunâ, munitâ, propinquâ, fortissimorum virorum, fidelissimorum civium, atque optimorum."

On the border of the plain, at the foot of the hill, I found four inscribed stones, three of which bear the name of TITVLEIVS, and the fourth that of ALLIDIVS, which is to be seen at the fountain of Androsciano.

D . M . S. M . ALLIDIO . PROBATO . SEV . AVG. ET . ALLIDIAE . PANNICIDI . CONIVGI . EIVS. M . ALLIDIVS . MERCVRIALIS . ET . M . ALLIDIVS . PROBATVRVS . SEV . AVG . ET . ALLIDIA CASTA . ET . ALLIDIA . TERENTIA . PATRONO . ET . FRATRI B . M.

A friend gave me the copy of an inscription, which formerly existed at Androsciano, and is interesting as a record of the *Populus Anxantinus**.

. . . MAREDIO . C . F . FAB. . . . O . IIII . VIR . ID . QVAEST. . . . . TIMO . R . P . CVRAT . IOVEM . STATOR . IIII . VIR . ID. R . S . P . ANXATINVS D . D . D.

Phœbonius, page 171, has preserved another inscription, found at Massa, to the north of Alba, in which the name of Maredius is mentioned; and another, page 179, discovered among the ruins of the ancient *Cuculum*, now Scurcola, which, by the words *Curatori apud Jovem Statorem*, tends to elucidate the foregoing inscription at Androsciano.

D. M. S. L. Marculeio Saturnino Veterano Augustico VII pri III. viro. I. D. Quæstori Reipublicæ, curatori pecuniæ et alimen; curatori annonæ plebis, curatori omnium publicorum; curatori apud Iovem Statorem. Q. Colle;i fabrorum, tigniariorum. L. Marculeius Faustus Junior III. vir juredic; curatori annonæ; patri optimo et sibi fecit.

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* The *Marsorum Anxantini* are enumerated by Pliny among the people of this district. Phœbonius places their city on the side of Poggio Philippo, which lies at a short distance to the west of Scurcola and Alba.

Avezzano, which, by the hospitality of Don Ladislao Mattei, was rendered a most delightful residence to me, may be considered as the capital of the district, once inhabited by the Marsi, in point of civilization and population. It probably rose from the ruins of the neighbouring city of Alba; and though it can boast of no architectural antiquities, yet it is not destitute of inscriptions. During my abode there I traced these which follow.

No. 1 is inserted in the pavement of the cathedral church; No. 2 is in an old house near the town.

No. 1.

D . M . S.
Q . NAEVIO . TRO
PHIMO . MAR
CIA AVGENDA.
CONIVGI . B . M.
POSVIT . ET . FI . SIBI.
CVM . QVO . VIXIT
ANNIS . XVI . M . V.

No. 2.

D . M . S.
M . MARCIO . EVTYCHETI
L . SALVIVS SVCCESSVS
AMICO . OPTIMO.
MARCIA . RESTVTA.
CONIVGI . CARISSIMO.
MARCIA . IVSTA.
PATRI . PIENTISSIMO.

No. 3, which commemorates the name of a most excellent cook, stands in the Piazza.

No. 3.

COCO . OPTIMO.

HALICIVS
MARCIO . FAVSTO
LIBERTO.
SEVIR . AVG.
DENDROFORO.
ALBENSI . ET
TROPHIME . MATRI.

COCO . OPTIMO.

The baronial castle, belonging to the Contestabile Colonna, contains some old inscriptions, which have been copied by Phœbonius and Corsignani. The altar-piece of the cathedral church is painted by Carlo Maratti.

Pliny, vol. i. page 168, in his general division of Italy, enumerates among the Marsi, the Anxantini, Antinates, Fucentes, Lucenses, Marrúvii, and Albenses. Of these I have already ascertained the situation of the Anxantini, at Poggio Filippo, near Scurcola; the Antinates, at Civita d'Antino; the Marruvii, at St. Benedetto; and the Albenses, at Albi. It now only remains to discover the residence of the Fucentes and Lucenses, which I hope to accomplish by pursuing my researches on the southern border of the Fucine Lake.

Following the southern shore of the Lake I came to the small chapel of St. Niccolo, where I found this inscription, dedicated by some soldiers to Hercules:—

HERCVLEI . D. MILITES . AFRICA. CAECILIANVS. MAG . CVRAVIT. C . SALTORIVS . C . F.

At the distance of two miles and a half is the Emissary, over which the modern road now passes.

The *Cunicolo Maggiore*, with its three apertures, are descried on the side of the mountain, to the right. Next is seen, to the left, the *Pedogna*, before mentioned, where the waters of the lake are supposed to have formed a natural emissary, and discharged themselves by filtration through the rocks. More to the left, and near the present border of the lake, are the ruins of a little chapel, dedicated to St. Vincenzio; where tradition points out the site of a temple, sacred to *Pitonia*. The next object which attracted my attention was the church of Sta. Maria di Luco, now deserted; but still used as a cemetery to the adjoining town of Luco. In the outward walls of this building I found an inscription, which is very imperfectly copied by Corsignani, page 308.

T . PETICIVS . L . F . CHIRVRGVS.
LABORE . ET . CVRA . VIVOS . PERFECI . HANC . DOMVM.
SED . FILIO . ANTE . HVIC . HOMINI . IVCVNDISSIMO.
PARAVI . TRIBVS . VBI . OSSA . NOSTRA.
ADQVIESCERENT.
MORS . ME . ADSEQVETVR . TVNC . MIHI . DEMETVR .
DOLOR.
VALITE . ET . MEMORES . ESTIS . PIETATEM . PATRIS.

Beneath this church, which appears to have been erected on the foundations of a more ancient edifice, I observed, in a direction leading towards the lake, the remains of military walls, constructed

like those of Alba, with large stones, though placed in a more regular order. I could also trace the continuation of these walls, as well as of other old buildings, beneath the surface of the lake; which appears to have made considerable incroachments on the shore in this quarter. Here then, I think, without giving an unreasonable scope to conjecture, we are warranted in placing the *Lucenses*, and perhaps the *Nemus Angitiæ*, recorded by Virgil, in his description of the different nations engaged in the contest between Turnus and Æneas:—

Quin et Marruviâ venit de gente sacerdos,
Fronde super galeam et felici comptus olivâ,
Archippi Regis missu, fortissimus Umbro:
Vipereo generi et graviter spirantibus hydris,
Spargere qui somnos cantuque manuque solebat,
Mulcebatque iras, et morsus arte levabat.
Sed non Dardaniæ medicari cuspidis ictum
Evaluit; neque eum juvere in vulnera cantus
Somniferi, et Marsis quæsitæ in montibus herbæ.
Te nemus Angitiæ, vitreâ te Fucinus undâ,
Te liquidi flevere lacus.

ÆNEID, lib. vii.

Umbro, the brave Marrúvian priest, was there,
Sent by the Marsian monarch to the war.
The smiling olive, with her verdant boughs,
Shades his bright helmet, and adorns his brows.
His charms in peace the furious serpent keep,
And lull th' envenom'd viper's race to sleep;

His healing hand allay'd the raging pain,
And at his touch the poisons fled again.
But yet he fail'd to cure, with all his art,
The wound inflicted by the Trojan dart.
Nor all his charms, nor potent herbs, that grow
On Marsian mountains, could prevent the blow.
For thee, wide echoing, sigh'd th' Angitian woods,
For thee in murmurs wept thy native floods*.

WARTON'S VIRGIL, p. 323.

To the magic powers of the Marsi the poet Silius also alludes:—

Hæ bellare acies nôrant: at Marsica pubes
Et bellare manu, et chelydris cantare soporem,
Vipereumque herbis hebetare et carmine dentem.
Actæ prolem Angitiam mala gramina primam
Monstravisse ferunt, tactuque domare venena,
Et lunam excussisse polo, stridoribus amnes
Frenantem; ac silvis montem nudasse vocatis.

LIB. viii.

From Solinus we gain some information respecting the *Nemus Angitiæ*, which derived its name from Angitia, one of the three daughters of

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* The last pathetic lines of this passage are prettily paraphrased by Anstey, in the Bath Guide:—

"Him mourn'd all the dryads on Claverton's mount,
Him Avon deplor'd, him the nymphs of the fount,
The crystalline streams."

Aetes. She is said to have fixed her residence near the Fucine Lake; and from her great knowledge of the virtues of plants, and her skill in the application of them, at length attained the honours of a deity* Circe, whose supposed habitation, the Circean Promontory, has been described in a former tour, was another daughter; and the third was Medea, whose son became ruler of the Marsi. So that from this fabulous relationship, the Marsi supposed themselves proof against the bite and poison of serpents†. Even the modern inha-

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* The following inscription, which is mentioned by Muratori, CXIII. as existing in the neighbouring town of Sulmona, seems to refer to this deity:—

Fuficia. C. Fufici. Amandi.
F. Justa. Mag. Angitiis. D.D.

† I give the words of Solinus:—

"Cælius Aetæ tres filias dicit, Angitiam, Medeam, et Circen. Circen Circæos insedisse montes, carminum maleficiis varias imaginum facies mentientem. Angitiam, vicina Fucino occupavisse, ibique salubri scientiæ adversus morbos resistentem, quum dedisset hominem vivere, Deam habitam. Medeam, ab Jasone Buthroti sepultam filiumque ejus, Marsis imperâsse."

On which the Annotator observes:

"Rectiùs illi qui Medeam, ab Italis Angitiam vocatam, fuisse volunt. Eam Marsi, et Marrubii hoc nomine coluerunt."

bitants, bordering on the lake, affect to deriv this virtue from their ancestors, and imagine that they bear the antidote in their persons: *ideoque venena contemnunt.*

At the distance of three miles from Luco we find another village, called Trasacco, a name evidently corrupted from *Trans aquas*, which retains many memorials of antiquity. Here the waters of the Lake have made considerable incroachments, and robbed the inhabitants of many acres of rich and valuable land. On the right is a long and deep valley, leading to Collo lungo, and from thence across the mountains to Balzerano and Sora. The name of *Trans aquas* is applicable to the situation of Trasacco, with respect to Marruvium; for between these two places a steep and perpendicular mountain, extending itself into the lake, precludes a passage along the bank, and renders a communication by water necessary. A modern stone, placed over the door of the sacristy, in the church of St. Cesidio, bears the following inscription, which records some portion of the ancient history of the place.

Quod hic Claudius Nero. Rom. Imp. Emissar. Fucini opere inenarrabili undenos ann. triginta hominum millia confecturus domum quæ modo Ecclesia E. A. S. Rufino Marsor. Epo. consecrata an. CCXXXVII suæ stationis solatium erexit. Quod Trajanus Augustus purgaturus huc advenerit, stete-

ritique his reliquiis; præter alia vetustatis monumenta duorum Cæsarum domum Lector agnosce. Pagani incenderunt, et cives restauravere. Illūs vero et Rūmus D. Dom. Ant. Bribi. Marsor. Epūs. solemniori ritu die XXVIII Octob. reconsecravit An. MDCCLII.

I noticed many inscriptions, of ancient date, lying neglected in the Atrio, or church-yard of St. Cesidio; most of which being sepulchral, and exhibiting no novelty of style or expression, are not worthy of publication: one stone more ornamented than the rest, again commemorates the name of PETICIVS; and another, surmounted by a basso relievo, represents military trophies, and in the first line mentions the Primipilus, who held a distinguished rank in the Roman army. He presided over all the other centurions; and in battle generally gave the word of command, by order of the Tribunes. The eagle, or chief standard of the legion, was also entrusted to his care; and hence the phrase *aquilæ præesse* signified the dignity of Primipilus.

Two, however, of the inscribed stones must be mentioned. The first relates to the erection of a new tribunal, and the reparation of a *proscenium*, for the performance of *Ludi scenici*, or stage plays. The last commemorates an *Amphitheatrum Fucense*, and seems to allude to the *Naumachia*, exhibited on the lake by the Emperor

Claudius. Its deficiences are much to be regretted. These inscriptions attest the site of an ancient residence of some magnitude, and the last affords some reason to infer, that it was that of the Fucenses.

No. 1.

MELANTHVS . P . DECI . . . . . ET . COLLEGAE . MAG . . HE TRIBVNAL . NOVOM . A . SOLO . FECER. THEATRVM . ET . PROSCENIVM . REFECER. LVDIS . SCENICIS . BIDVO . DEDICAR. D . S . P.

No. 2.

. AMPHITHEAT. HOC . FVCEN . IMP. R . . HIC . M . HOM . FORMID . AFFECT . SIFV . . . MISER . CVR . ANN . VRB . COND.

Between Trasacco and St. Benedetto are Ortucchio and Venere; at each of which places coins and other relics of past times have been found. Arcippe, the capital of King Arcippus, which is supposed to have borne the name of Arcipenna, is said to have been swallowed up by the lake.

During my abode at Avezzano my attention was chiefly directed to those spots where remains of antiquity have been found; and in this respect

the borders of the Fucine Lake afforded me a rich harvest. The province of Abbruzzo, unfrequented by the generality of travellers, and unknown even to the inhabitants of the neighbouring districts, like Sicily, has been represented as a country uncivilized with regard to society, infested by robbers, inaccessible from mountains, and fitter for the residence of wild beasts than of rational beings. But I must here repeat with gratitude, that in these remote and unfrequented tracts we meet with that genuine and cordial hospitality, which is too seldom to be found in more favoured and more populous countries: such as I experienced under the friendly roof of Don Ladislao Mattei; and such as I shall for ever call to mind with pleasure and grateful remembrance.

Tuesday, May 17. Quitting Avezzano, I directed my course through the valley of Cesolino to the little village of Cappelle, and Scurcola, and from thence through the *Campi Palentini*, to Tagliacozzo, a long straggling town, built on the right side of a deep ravine or valley, at the extremity of which a copious stream bursts from beneath a lofty mountain, and immediately forms a river. I refreshed myself and horses at a miserable *osteria*, near the entrance of the town. On ascending the hill, a dreary extent of rocky mountains expanded itself to my view, and the trees had not yet

laid aside their wintry garb, but were just pushing forth their leaves.

Pursuing my ride through a small well-watered plain, I again ascended by a steep and stony road to *Rocca del Cerro*, a petty miserable village on the highest point of these mountains, and commanding a partial view of the Fucine Lake. The dreary aspect of the scenes before me awakened regret for those of a more pleasing kind, which I had enjoyed on the borders of that delightful piece of water. I slowly descended to the small village of Colle, near which I noticed some fine remains of the *Via Valeria*, composed of massive stones, as well as the marks of tools in the rock, which was cut away to give passage to the road. My *passo* was here demanded, in virtue of the baronial privileges, or rather extortions. From hence I continued descending, by the side of the river, to Carsoli, an inconsiderable town, built on the declivity of a hill, overhanging the river, and surmounted by a ruined castle. A letter of recommendation to the Canonico, Don Bernardo Marj, procured me a comfortable lodging, and a cordial reception.

Wednesday, May 18. The first object which attracted my attention, on leaving Carsoli, was an old milliary, near the church of the Carmine. It was copied by Fabretti, when in a more perfect

state; but at present I could only discover a single letter and two ciphers. It commemorated the reparation of the *Via Valeria* by the Emperor Nerva, and was numbered XXXXI.

The *Via Valeria*, which derived its appellation from the Valerian family, was a continuation of the *Via Tiburtina*, which led from Rome to *Tibur*, now Tivoli. At this last place the *Via Valeria* commenced, and extended to *Corfinium*.

The distances of the stations are thus specified in the Itineraries:—

Antoninus.	*Tabulæ Peutingerianæ.*
Tiburi . . . . XX. M. P.	Tiburi . . . . .
Carseolos . . XXII.	Varia . . . . . VIII.
	Lamnas . . . . . V.
	Carsulis . . . . . X.
Alba Fucentia XXV.	Alba . . . . .
Cerfennia . . XXIII.	Marrubio . . . . XII.
	Cirfenna . . . . . VII.
	Mons Imeus . . V.
	Statule . . . . .
Corfinio . . . XVII.	Corfinio . . . . VII.

The modern distances may be thus computed. From Rome to Tivoli, M. P. 18; to Vicovaro, 8; to Rio Freddo, 9; to Carsoli, 5; to Tagliacozzo, 9; to Avezzano, 9.

By the aid of modern commentators and travellers I shall now endeavour to ascertain the different stations mentioned by Antonine and the *Tabulæ Peutingerianæ*, the latter of which is the fullest and most specific.

From Tibur, the point where the *Via Tiburtina* terminated, began, as I have already said, the *Via Valeria*, which by Strabo was deemed of sufficient consequence to be classed with the *Via Appia* and *Via Latina*. The first station mentioned on this Way, in the Tabulæ, is VARIAE, distant from Tivoli M. P. VIII; and there is reason to suppose it was situated near the modern town of Vicovaro, or *Vicus Varii*. The next, in the Tabulæ, is LAMNAS, or, more properly, AD . LAMINAS, distant M. P. V from VARIAE. This station has been placed by the intelligent Abbé Chaupy at the *Osteria delle Scarpe**. We next come to the CARSEOLOS of Antonine, and the CARSVLIS of the Tabulæ; which, in the latter, is placed at M. P. X from *Laminas*, and on this spot are ruins, which indicate the site of the ancient

* In my own notes I find the *Osteria della Ferrata*, mentioned in this district, the name of which, in some degree, corresponds with the ancient appellation, *ad Laminas*. Is this the *Osteria* alluded to by the Abbé, under the title of *Osteria delle Scarpe?* Vol. iii. page 259.

station of CARSEOLI. We are not, however, to seek for this station on the point occupied by the modern town of Carsoli, but, according to Holstenius * and Chaupy, in the plain, about a mile beyond the *Osteria del Cavaliere.* " Ce'st là," says Chaupy, " qu' Holstenius la decouvrit en Mai, 1645, et que je l'ai reconnue, en Octobre, 1766.

The next station, found in both the Itineraries, is ALBA FVCENSIS, already described. The Tabulæ alone mention MARRVBIO, which has also been fixed at St. Benedetto, on the Fucine Lake. Then follows CIRFENNA, or CERFENNIA †, placed by Antonine at M. P. XXIII distant from Alba, and by the Tabulæ at XX, namely, XIII from Alba to Marrubio, and VII from thence to Cirfenna. This

* " Situm et vestigia, diù perquisita, inveni et perspexi, Anno 1645, in umbilico planitie uno circiter mill: ultra diversorium, Il Cavaliere."—*Chaupy*, iii. 223.

† Muratori, p. MXXXVIII. 1, gives the following inscription, relating to the Cerfennini :—

C . CATRIO . F . F . VIRO . SPLENDIDO
OMNIB . HONORIBVS
IN . PATRIA . FVNCTO.
CERFENNI NI . AQVEN . ALBEN
PATRONO . AB . ORIGEN.

the Abbé fixes at Forca Carrosa, a pass infested by robbers. At the farther distance of M. P. V, the station of MONS . IMEVS occurs in the Tabulæ; which the same author supposes to be the mountain occupying the space between Guariano and Raiano, from whence the plains of Sulmona are seen to such advantage. In these plains stood the ancient cities of CORFINIVM and SVLMO; the latter distinguished as the birth-place of Ovid. The site of CORFINIVM is supposed to be at Pentima by the Abbé; who says, p. 238, that the Roman city is now reduced to the simple church of St. Pelino, called Valvarum in the *Fasti Ecclesiastici*, and to the petty village of Pentima, about a mile distant. The reticulated walls of the modern castle seem to indicate the position of the ancient citadel; and as Chaupy observes, "le lieu précis où elle (la Ville) fut situeè, s'annonce par un grand morceau de la Voie Valereene, qui y conserve un grand nombre de ses anciens tombeaux." With the true feeling of an antiquary he afterwards adds, "La barbarie qui employa à la fabrique de l'Eglise de St. Pelino, toutes les pierres de l'ancien Corfinium, qu'elle trouva, en a conservé par ce moyen quelques inscriptions." He then recites the inscriptions which he found; and states, that the monuments of antiquity destroyed for the erection of the church of St. Pelino were nothing, according to the information he obtained, in compaison

with those which were swept away in the construction of the *Chef lieu de l'ordre des Celestins.*

Having thus endeavoured, by personal observation, and the information collected from different writers, to ascertain the local situation of the various stations on the *Via Valeria,* I shall proceed to describe my journey along the line of its course. The plain of Carsoli is extensive, verdant, and well cultivated, and enlivened by numerous villages, scattered on the eminences with which it is surrounded. I diverged from the main road towards the right, in order to examine the ruins of the ancient Carsoli; the site of which is now overspread with vineyards. I noticed, however, a part of the walls, built of huge blocks of stone; and a portion of the Roman Way, the pavement of which still retains the traces of carriage wheels: I saw also some fragments of aqueducts, and the relics of a coarse tessellated pavement. I regretted the injury done to a fine pedestal, in one of the vineyards. It was ornamented with a basso relievo, representing a sacrifice, consisting of three figures, and a victim before the altar. On the reverse was an olive branch; and on the two other sides were a patera and a vase, or beaker, with a swine sculptured beneath. It had borne an inscription, the letters of which were finely engraven, but now reduced to SACR.; so that no indication

remains to what deity this altar was originally dedicated.

I rejoined the great road, at the *Osteria del Cavaliere*, where I found a pedestal, bearing this inscription, in good preservation :—

M . METILIO . SVCCESSO . M . METILL . REPENTINI . PATRONI . COLONIAE . FILIO . PATRONO . ORDINIS . AVGVSTALIVM . MARTINOR. COLLEGIVM . DENDROPHORVM . CARSIOLANORVM . PATRONO OB . MERITA . EIVS L . D . D . D.

This is a memorial of gratitude from the College or Company of *Dendrophori*, at Carsioli, to *Metilius Successus*, &c. for his meritorious conduct. One of the titles given to this personage, namely, PATRONVS. ORDINIS . AVGVSTALIVM . MARTINORVM is unusual, and not noticed in any of my books of reference; but the learned and indefatigable Muratori has given, I think, a rational explanation of the word MARTINORVM, which he reads MAMIANORVM. "Nam uti Sodales Augustales, Flaviales, Claudiales, Antoniani, &c. &c. ita in honorem Martianæ Augustæ, sororis Trajani, instituti fuêre Sodales Augustales Martiani. P. DXV. 2.

A little beyond the *Osteria del Cavaliere*, and

nearly opposite the church of St. Giorgio, a road diverges on the right to Arsuli and Subiaco. Here, also, was the *diverticulum* of the *Via Valeria*, made by the Emperor Nero; and on this road, or near it, were the sources of the *Aquæ Claudiæ* and *Marciæ*, which were conveyed by means of aqueducts to the imperial city. Soon afterwards I reached Rio Freddo, a village situate on an eminence, where the contracted mountains form a narrow pass, and the road winds along the declivity of a deep valley below. At this point, which is the boundary of the Neapolitan and Papal territories, a custom-house is erected; but I neither experienced the trouble nor cupidity which are usual in such establishments.

At a short distance from Rio Freddo occurs a steep and rapid descent, called *La Spiaggia*. Both here, and before, I noticed evident traces of the *Via Valeria*, particularly at one point, where the rock has been cut away to admit its passage. With this descent, and with the Neapolitan territory, I took my leave of bad roads; which had lately been rendered worse by a heavy fall of rain for several days successively.

Continuing my ride along the valley, by the side of the river, the romantic Convent of St. Co-

simato again greeted my view, with some fine remains of the Claudian Aqueduct. From hence I proceeded to Vicovaro, the *Varia* of the Itineraries, and probably the *Valeria* of Strabo. It still exhibits marks of antiquity in part of the walls facing the south-west, which are built of massive stones, laid in regular order. A row of houses, on the right hand of the Piazza, leading to the cathedral, is erected on the *Via Valeria*, which serves as a foundation. In the Palazzo Bolognetti I found three inscriptions.

No. 1.

M . HELVIVS . M . F . CAM . RVFVS. CIVICA . PRIM . PIL. BALNEVM MVNICIPIBVS . ET . INCOLIS DEDIT.

No. 2.

VAL . MAXIMA . MATER DOMNI . PREDIA . VAL. DVLCISSIMA . FILIA QVE . VIXIT . ANNIS . XXXVI. MEN . II . D . XII . IN . PRE DIIS . SVIS . MASSE . MAN DELANE . SEP . RETORVM HERCVLES . QVESQ . N . PACE.

No. 3.

MVNATIA . S . F . F . C . MVNATIVS Ɔ . L .
PAMPHIL IN . AGR . P . XIIX.

The inscription, No. 2, was discovered by the Abbé Champy, who has made it the subject of a long dissertation in his third volume, page 248; and in his chorographical plate he has given an engraving of the stone itself. It was discovered some years before the Abbé visited the Convent of S. Cosimato, where it was preserved, and had been made a part of the altar in the chapel of Mount Carmel. The circumstance was, however, remembered by a novice of the convent, who gave information to the Abbé. Great difficulty occurred in the restoration of this inscription; for the community regarded the destruction of a consecrated altar as little less than sacrilege. Leave was, however, obtained from the fathers, and two stonemasons soon brought this curiosity to light. But the zeal of the diligent antiquary did not stop here; for although he had promised to replace the altar as soon as he had examined it, he intreated a further respite, and, on his return to Rome, persuaded the Count Bolognetti, Prince of Vicovaro, to give it a distinguished place in his baronial castle, where it still remains.

This inscription is certainly obscure in many parts, and the termination, *Quiescant in pace*, proves it to have been a memorial of the Christian æra. It is just, however, to give the interpretation of the discoverer; though I confess it is less satisfactory than I could wish.

"Valeria Maxima, mater domni, prædia (aut dotibus omnibus prædita), Valeria, dulcissima filia, quæ vixit annis XXXVI. menses II. dies XII. in prædiis suis Masse Mandelane, sepulchrum restituit et ornavit, Valerius Maximus Hercules. Quiescant in pace."

By this interpretation the Abbé makes the seventh line to consist chiefly of abbreviations, SEP . R . ET . OR. V . M. "Sepulchrum restituit et ornavit Valerius Maximus." There is certainly a point in the original after the word SEP. but I could not perceive any other, which I think would have been introduced, had the remainder of the line been abbreviated.

On descending the hill from Vicovaro, and nearly opposite the *osteria*, I observed in a little church four columns, with Ionic capitals, richly wrought; and another of the same kind lay prostrate in one of the streets. After dinner I con-

tinued my ride over the *Via Valeria* to Tivoli; and at intervals noticed several fragments of the Claudian Aqueduct, a few sepulchral monuments, and some other inconsiderable relics of antiquity.

At Tivoli I took leave of the Valerian Way, which I had followed from Alba thither, and found myself once more lodged within sight of the Sibyll's Temple.

TIBUR, once the most frequented and favourite *villeggiatura* of the ancient Romans, still draws the attention of every foreigner who visits the imperial city. The foaming cataracts of the *præceps Anio*, the bold and well-wooded hills, and the majestic remains of antique buildings, will never want attractions for the eye of taste. But the chief interest of this delightful spot is derived from the memory of its former inhabitants. Hither virtue, genius, and taste retired from the noisy and licentious capital to enjoy those tranquil pleasures, which are to be found in the country life alone, and which were here considerably heightened by the natural situation, and peculiar beauties, of the place. Here royalty laid aside the sceptre and the purple, and exchanged the pomp and flattery of empire for the delights of friendship. Here an

Augustus condescended to become the guest of his subject Mecænas, and shared the familiar and unconstrained society of the most celebrated literati, in an age distinguished by superior talents, learning, and refinement.

With what rapture does Horace dwell on this scene of rational enjoyment:—

> Tibur Argæo positum colono
> Sit meæ sedes utinam senectæ!
>
> Ode vi.

And again:—

> Me nec tam patiens Lacedæmon,
> Nec tam Larissæ percussit campus opimæ,
> Quam domus Albuneæ resonantis,
> Et præceps Anio, et Tiburni lucus, et uda
> Mobilibus pomaria rivis.
>
> Ode vii.

On this favoured spot the poets Horace, Catullus, Martial, and Vopiscus, warbled their harmonious notes; and Brutus, Cassius, Marius, Piso, and Sallust, devoted themselves to contemplation. To the banks of the Anio, and the groves of Tibur, sovereigns, warriors, legislators, philosophers, and poets, alike resorted. Here, also, the captive Sy-

phax deplored his faded honours and desolated territories; and, at a later period, this placid retreat witnessed the sorrows of the celebrated Queen of Palmyra, Zenobia, who united in her person the distinguished qualities of either sex; who drew her descent from the royal blood of Egypt, and might have boasted of being the wife and mother of two Roman Emperors. To borrow the language of Petrarch:—

> Nel cuor femmineo fu tanta fortezza
> Che col bel viso, con l'armata chioma
> Fece temer, chi per natùra sprezza:
> Io parlo dell' Imperio alto di Roma,
> Che con armi assaliò, benche all' estremo
> Fosse il nostro trionfo ricca soma.

The most powerful sovereign of the East, she became the terror of Egypt, and of the Roman legions, which she more than once discomfited. She extorted the praise of her enemy, Aurelian, who spoke of her in terms of respect and admiration before the Roman senate. The fields of Persia were the limit of her long and splendid career, and witnessed her fatal reverse of fortune. Led through the streets of Rome as a captive to adorn the triumph of her conqueror, her undaunted spirit rose superior to the vicissitudes of her fate. Aurelian generously bestowed on her a retreat, near Tivoli,

won by of her distinguished rank; and here, surrounded by her children, she terminated her chequered, but not inglorious, life.

Such were the once renowned inhabitants of these verdant groves. Their sumptuous palaces, their lofty porticos, the splendid scenes of their pleasures and enjoyments, are now no more! All have yielded to the ravages of time, except the magnificent dwelling of Mecænas, the friend of the most enlightened sovereigns, the accomplished scholar, and the patron of taste and genius: to his memory that hand, which spares not the works of man, appears to have paid an unusual tribute, and for the gratification of future ages, to have respected the remains of the hospitable mansion, once illustrated by his presence.

Friday, May 20. Leaving Tivoli, I proceeded to Palestrina, the site of the ancient PRÆNESTE. The distance is about fifteen miles, the last five lying in the track of the *Via Prœnestina*, which is in tolerable preservation, and, as usual, accompanied with sepulchral monuments*.

* The custom of placing the mausolea of the dead along the sides of the roads seems to have universally prevailed

PRÆNESTE enjoyed a considerable share of celebrity, from its magnificent Temple of Fortune. The whole extent of the modern town exhibits traces of ruins, all of which have been identified with this structure. The most perfect remains now existing may be seen at the *Seminario*, from whence the beautiful mosaic pavement, transported to the Barberini Palace at Rome, was taken. I was shewn a square niche, ornamented with a Doric frieze, which is said to have contained the altar of the goddess*. Opposite the Palazzo Barberini I noticed the fragment of an ancient inscription, of which I could only distinguish the letters RESTIT. From the church of St. Pietro there is the most delightful view imaginable, of the sea and the whole circumjacent country. The church contains a fine inscription, and a good picture, by Pietro da Cortona.

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among the Romans, and originated from the prohibitory law of the twelve tables. *In urbe neve sepelito, neve urito.* Vanity also may have prompted the choice of such public places of interment.

* The antiquities, and Temple of Fortune, at Palestrina, are described and illustrated with plates in the two works, intitled,

1. "Prænestæ Antiquæ" (SUARESIUS). 4to. Romæ, 1645.
2. "Storia di Palestrina" (CECCONI), 4to. Ascoli, 1756.

The original city walls are visible in many places, and were constructed with large irregular blocks of stone. Adjoining the town are two square *recinti*, which are supposed to have served the purpose of *peschieri*, or *pescine*, for the preservation of fish. I found some antique inscriptions in the houses of the Cecconi and Petrini families, and others dispersed about the town. The various ruins, walls, &c. exhibited such different modes of construction, that I imagine the place must have undergone many successive changes and reparations. I noticed the fragment of a pedestal lying in the street, adorned at the angles with four winged figures. This the Abbé Chaupy conjectures to have been an altar, dedicated to the goddess Fortune.

Saturday, May 21, 1791. I quitted Palestrina, after too short a stay, and too cursory a review of its interesting remains. I intended to follow the course of the *Via Prænestina* to Rome, but by mistake fell into that of the *Via Labicana*, which forms the modern road. This ancient causeway exists for many miles in a perfect state of preservation, and uninjured by the wear of so many centuries. I passed to the right of Colonna, a place considered as occupying the site of Labicum, which is supposed to have given its name to the

Via Labicana, and on which many treatises have been written. I continued on this ancient road till I reached the gates of Rome, but found it very barren of antiquities. At Torre Pignatara is the Mausoleum of Helena, the mother of Constantine. I entered Rome by the Porta Maggiore.

END OF VOL. I.

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